

Poetry Series

La'Chelle Yount
- poems -

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La'Chelle Yount(05/12/81)

WOW! Where to begin? I am just a girl who loves to read and write poetry. Usually just drifting thoughts, or certain moods effect the way I write, but maybe that is with everyone. Well I am outgoing and love to be with friends and family. That is pretty much it. BORING yes I know! !
Peace and lots of trees.

A Man

A man that any lady could love
His soul, it begs me to stay
The voice that falls softly around me
A familiarity that casts him apart
Searching for a different ending this time around
One of friendship and laughter
To enjoy the company of him
Time that elapses in a way that seems to stop
Nothing short of a faithful wonder
Justifying the need for his intellect
The non-belief in himself troubles
Wanting to share what I know of him
Something more than amazing to me
Tumbling through thoughts that pause
Leaves that blow in the wind of his past
Trying to sort through the mess of me
A kind man I have found once more
Surprising me with his ever pleasant words
A gesture that is sweet and a bit romantic
But romance is not what he seeks
Maybe a connected part of earth herself
His manner so majestic and wonderful
Continuing on with my thoughts...
A man I have missed, a soul that enjoys
Pretending my wish is not to keep him
A true pleasure of this meeting soothes me
A man that any lady could love
If only it was love he was looking for
May I keep him anyway?

La'Chelle Yount

Amazing Pill

To finally remember your beauty
So hard to find truer self... you
Feeling your touch once again
Missing you more with each moment
Wonder when or how long you last
Sketching a memory for yourself
My only enigma... why you?
Wishing to stay forever in mind
As though a feeling never to be lost
Feeling awkward towards you, yet amazed
As you touch me I become numb
Hearing only your heartbeat inside
Hoping you're still here when I awake
My only weakness, my true drug
Always wanting more, if only more
You're more to me than even I know
Seeing gentleness in your eyes
Hearing such charm in your voice
Touching you only to become weak again
Wanting, needing more... my drug
To bad it is not everlasting...

Where did you go?

La'Chelle Yount

At Last

Drops of reality finally land
Dressing me in storm clouds
Wanting everything to be sane
Sitting here letting the cigarette burn
Dreaming of you once again
My way seems to long
It will be dark soon
Not enough light for passage
Writting down my thoughts
For once making sense of me
Screaming in relief of this
Twisting around only to find my shadow
It is really me this time...
Isn't it?
At last

La'Chelle Yount

Boredom

My pen, a road for my thoughts...

To trust me with myself seems redundant
Always the same outcome regardless of the paths
Wondering how long I shall continue this
Am I truly worth it after all... I suppose not
Guiding myself aimlessly through my day
Wanting nothing more than a few words
A conversation of any sort really
Something to keep me fresh on his mind
Feeling as the lady who speaks to herself
A sort of crazy brought on by insanity
My own of course always getting worse
Once again finding life in our words exchanged
Making me laugh with just a bit of him
Already good form in everything that describes
Gorgeous to me outside and in
Quite marvelous the feeling, a new feeling
A want that seemed to indeed be mutual
Then understanding this fairy tale to be childish
I try to put myself together and become me once more
Yet each time not sure where my pieces fit
A puzzle without a finish at best
Occupying a space long enough to pass boredom
But alas... his boredom has ended with me.

La'Chelle Yount

Broken Glass

Bringing a new virus with every breath
A glimpse that turned into a stare
(Breathe and continue)
Random thoughts of nothingness
Feelings come and go
Traveling like vagabonds
Then switching to autumn
Leaves indicating change
Welcome with open arms
How strange and awkward they are
Bringing out all stupidity
One seemingly pretending to be happy
The other jealously pretending not to be jealous.

La'Chelle Yount

Drops

Let me see the reality of life inside
Is it the reality I long to see
Or just a wish I don't want
Questions fall like rain
Soon to evaporate
How long must I suffer?
Or is it suffering at all? ! ! ?

La'Chelle Yount

Fortune In A Box

Standing in a puddle of rain
Said you'd never speak to her again
It's cold outside, and my mouth is dry
I'm the sun and you don't know why
Make me sad make me lie
Tell the things that put you by my side
Laugh with me dance with me
Forgive the girl that makes you see
The only thing you will ever be
Is through the eyes only I can see
Once again stay away from giving her
The pain and sadness you've left me with
...Again
Tear away your pictures of her
Keep the memories lost in your head
Take them with you or burn them instead
Fly away weights; fly away
For the meaning of this death of me
Is the only thing I've learned today.

La'Chelle Yount

His Eyes

To finally remember
The sound most familiar
How becoming are the memories
To explain the struggle
I become fragile
To love and say nothing
What a way to live
Seeing things through his eyes
Only to see the beauty of his surroundings
To know his thoughts on everything...even me
How great to know beauty
And be called by that name
Knowing one thinks another worthy!

La'Chelle Yount

Just Her

Turning another page in this book
Wondering what tomorrow may bring
I catch myself thinking of you again...
Damn my brain
Needing a lobotomy I twist and turn
Away from you I hope
Trying to figure you out but getting nothing
No help from you of course... so dense
Why even bother
Perhaps she WAS perfect for you
Crawl back now...she is waiting

La'Chelle Yount

Last Whistle

Once again he left me speechless
The thought of his last words
Well, the ones really heard
Complicating my thoughts
Leaving stranded my soul
Torn apart by the angry
Definitely not the hungry
Thirsting for more
The truth of his twisted manner
The aggravation of his moves
Stepping onto a platform
Only left no where to go
The sound of the train
Leaving behind...Me!

La'Chelle Yount

Moist

Felling the rain
Chills... how becoming
Not showing skin
Humility only in me
Goodness in him
Familiar things all around
Underneath it all
Building up self
Only to keep it
Not being able to grasp
The uncertainty of looks
Only mine
Perfection on his part
Scares me into my clothes
The rain falls...
Cold air fills the room

La'Chelle Yount

More Than I Know

Remembering you on so little sleep
Maybe a dream that is in your honor
A song in heart that is dedicated to you
Loving you with nothing more than myself
Trusting you with all that I am
I fall deeper with each glance from you
Getting weaker with each touch of you
To know the way you make me feel inside
Growing more intently with each kiss
An indescribable feeling, even for myself
If only you could look inside and see
Hoping to never fall from this cloud
So much higher than nine
Trembling with joy, troubled inside
Maybe too much too soon
What have I to lose... perhaps my soul
The love overcomes every part of me
So to overwhelm you, a surprise
I love you more than I know
Yet I know too much already.

La'Chelle Yount

Moving On

By allowing myself to feel once again
My thoughts are mixed to a certain point
Going beyond what I have known in the past
Picking up and dusting off...beginning again
I find myself and path without purpose
Trying desperately to figure out what this means
My heart no longer leads; I have no use for it now
My mind though always thinking seems to be running in circles
A process that needs and end while still here
Moving past me, trying out a new perspective
I feel paralyzed by my haunting demons
A child again under my blanket trying to find comfort
Yet my demons seem to find me here as well
Wishing myself to be in a different time
I see myself for the first time in new eyes
Pathetic I have been and my efforts futile
Searching for an exit... escape is what I need
Troubled by my past and the effects it has on my future
Relying on self seems stupid but the only way
I am not the only one I will bring down if I fall
Knowing falling is the only option now
I fear my ground will be lost
Bringing the torment of my actions on those who are innocent
Wishing only to give them the life they deserve
Failing miserably so far... to become what they need
Trying hard to find what is left of the good in me
Wondering if I have any to find at all
My journey must be made out of this
For I fear I will only leave for them my haunting mistakes
And a life of confusion is not for them
Knowing I must do better, I turn to them for strength
My strength and bravery seems endless in their eyes
Wanting to not let them down again
Getting up and continuing is a must
Living myself the way they see me
Never to be fooled by my reckless heart
Feelings are trouble and with trouble heartache
And heartache.... what a waste of time.
Moving on...

La'Chelle Yount

My Broken Heart

Millions of pieces
To keep from crying
Disbelief
To have and then not
The feeling inside
Gone
Short conversation
Less painful - for him anyway
Agony
Not knowing motive behind
Crushing every inch
Broken
Tearing away the memory
What a terrible way to lose
Banished
To accompany the crowd
Realizing the eluded truth
Moving on
Millions of pieces
To keep from crying
My broken heart

La'Chelle Yount

My Nature

Some how controlling parts of me
The glowing aura the surrounds
Putting myself together once more
Only to be melted away by words
Finding myself on the floor
Only to rise to the sound of you
Your ever charming manner
The very way I perceive you
The day I had was soon to be yours
Amazing exudes every inch
Wishing just to be near
Feeling you once more, how wonderful
Your lustrous lips pressed to mine
Forgetting everything but you
Such a warm breath... tingling
You ask what is wrong only to find out you
Such an enormous piece of me
Yet so far away... far away in heart
My heart beats faster with your memory
When will I get a chance to tell
Someday my chance will come
I hope you understand my words...
My words clearing movements
My movements clearing thoughts
My thoughts clearing soul
My soul... and there you are.

La'Chelle Yount

My New Found Emo

Today I write as my frustrated pen leaks
Mountains of feeling dwell inside waiting for some sort of release
Being bold enough I ask what I need to know
Yet somehow an answer never falls
Or maybe it falls but never where it can be heard
Perhaps it will be heard by someone else's ears...too loud
Soundless nothings whisper in an ear that only hears
Eyes that fail proof...Blind
To decide on false evidence appearing real
The true word that lingers...FEAR
For once a true romance of words
Perhaps for someone else.

La'Chelle Yount

My Ode To A Lost Friend

Something

Liberate this will to release me

The darkness may come if I linger

This distinguished path swallows my kind

But silently I move between death

And crystal coffins

My time is up

The stench of rotting flesh, wood, earth...you

I see through it all

The burning kisses

The soundless whispers

I can hear your last

The soft familiar sound

That leads into a beautiful day

Of time lost but not forgotten

I expected too much.. Ha ha

And got nothing

I'll bury you in the past-to keep from-

Killing you!

La'Chelle Yount

My Scar

Never understanding why
Confused with everything
Being thrown or forced
No escape, kicked
Traveling to anywhere
Accepting me, or those
Drifting though the clouds
Touching here or there
Doubting each glance
Wishing for each kiss
No ONE in particular
Fingers feeling numbly
Head spinning in any direction
The woes felt deeply
Left wounded.

La'Chelle Yount

My Way Out

Doubting myself for everything I'm worth
Wishing to be nothing more than to be what you want
Fooling my heart about this
Freeing myself with dreams of you
Daring to touch, kiss, feel you once more
The lasting feeling you give me begins to fade
Only to be resurrected by my thoughts inside
Wanting to be everything you will ever need
Knowing it will never happen...to my kind
Dealing with this seems easy enough
Turning away from everything I know to be true
The only way out is sleep, yes even then
I reach out with everything I am, rescue me
Realizing this, what an extraordinary find
Finally my way out!

La'Chelle Yount

Quite So

As I sit and question a turn of events
I can not help but wonder why or what
Something within me must put off those
One so intriguing and smart, full of clever
Aside from obvious laughter brought on my him
My mind is bitter against anything of myself
To want to know more, possibly everything
Feeling alive and vibrant once more
As though someone gets me... finally
Only to find out the horrid of me has done it again
Not really knowing how or what I feel
A heart that laughed has now become sad
Curious to know more of him and his world
Getting a glimpse of him, someone so incredible
Then the switch is turned and something is amiss
Unsure if it was something of me... indeed failure
Still wondering what thoughts pass his mind
Hoping some how to be one that lingers still
Without word it seems, days to weeks and week to months
Uncertainty of not being what is desired any longer
Time passes and believe it or not, no healing is found
Just questions really, quite deeply felt
A surprise to even myself at this point
Should I not be used to this by now?
Quite so...

La'Chelle Yount

Quite The Stranger

In this bizarre chance meeting, a surprise
I find myself tickled with thoughts
A charming manner exudes him
The very sort of thing that pleases most
A wonder of the character that makes him
Such little is actually known of his nature
Curiosity that lingers about me
Certain attractions draw me near
Whispered is the caution of a lesson learned as a child
To take a step backwards and observe
Yet still drawn in, by what I am unsure
But my thoughts deceive what I know
Maybe the mystery of him is what lures me
An intriguing aura surrounds this man
Is it all right to feel warm when we speak?
Perhaps the world call this crazy
Do I even care to be called by this name?
Excitement of the moment seems to visit often
Wondering if this newness will last
How long shall I ask his attention
Or how long he will ask of mine?
All of this is unknown, so for now
I sit in my wonder and admire
With the thought of him... a smile
Indeed I am ensnared entirely
And thus the meaning of my smile
An almost frightening feeling for probably both
Somehow never enough to scare away
An absolute warmed feeling is felt
What is to become of worlds so far apart?
Shall we dance for a bit?

La'Chelle Yount

Rotten

There are many things my mind drifts through
Knowledge seems prudent at this time
So often a heart trusts on faith alone
Being broken and beaten along the way
Faith never seeming to be enough any longer
Not faith in God, but faith in people
Never knowing the truth...do you even know
Becoming someone I never wanted to meet
Falling miserably into your trap
Wondering when my turn for happiness will come
Am I destined to be alone in life
Maybe better anyway, disappointment stalks me
A time spent only to be wasted on those so unfitting
So I can be so unfulfilling in you life
Lies told and covered... deceit my only friend
My heart is numb and slowly you will fade away
I just hope you 'member' does not rot off
How tragic for her.

La'Chelle Yount

Seldom Things

It is seldom things work out
Beyond my disbelief
Thought to be forever in love
Crushing all thoughts and aspirations
Sitting here watching the smoke
As I burn in my own troubles
Consuming every piece of me
Feeling numb again...familiar
Who will catch me now?
Maybe self reliance will start
Too late to trust myself
Again in the shadows of who I am suppose to be
The past lingers on thrusting its pain
Spiraling downward farther than before
Up seems non existent at this point
Where am I, does anyone see me?
It is seldom things work out!

La'Chelle Yount

Someday, One Day...Soon

Beginning my day with thoughts of you
Ending it just the same... someday
No matter what I do you're always there
Remembering your softness, I dream...one day
The way you make me feel I can not describe
The tenderness you have is magical
Perhaps my day will forever be yours...someday
Reaching out at night to find you there
Realizing my heart belongs to you... One day
To be wrapped in close to you, kissing my fears away
Being with you until forever
Sharing all your laughter, being your delight
Becoming the only one you will ever need
Hopefully someday one day...soon!

La'Chelle Yount

Somehow

Counting down the days
Time slips by without a trace
Hoping for some sort of change
Feelings, attitude, scenery, anything
A child again with fingers under the door
Searching for someone who will find me here
A glimpse of reality strikes me down again
The knowledge of me is far too much
Lurking in the darkness all my fears haunting
All of them finding me at one point
As if hunting me like small prey
Trying hard not to notice myself I turn
Turn and run as far away and as I can
Finally with nothing to hide but the truth
I find you, so convincing that everything is fine
Somehow I believe you
Where did you come from again?
Did you find what you are looking for?
...Somehow

La'Chelle Yount

Stay For A While

Being with you is like nothing else
Holding you, kissing you gives me chills
The very sight of you makes me smile
Just a thought of you lights me from within
Missing something deep inside me
The torture I feel when you are not here
Floating on yesterdays thoughts of love
Touching down only to be lifted higher
Pouring myself onto the floor of my room
With the warmest feeling around me
It seems nothing can bring me down
For the feeling I get when you are near
Breathtaking
I want it to stay with me forever
Can't you stay a bit longer?

La'Chelle Yount

Superficial

Misplaced

Lost between the leaves

Below the ashes

Waiting to be stirred

Surfaced...

Every shimmer, sparkle

Are they really there?

Beautiful until

Until the full understanding.

Masked

La'Chelle Yount

Taking Shape

This guy I know
Beautiful to me
His smile lights every part of him
Those eyes that dare to look deep inside
Wishing to read his every thought
Maybe to fall asleep there in the midst
Finding him in my own, nothing unusual
Considering the way he feels... I tremble
In confusion, trying not to ruin perfect
Mysterious and wonderful reflects
Wanting to know him, touch him, kiss him
To kiss him, loving mouth, passion
Sharing with him
Needing to hear his lovely voice
Sweeping me off my feet...
Does he even know?
Keep me close,
Can you feel me here?
Still...

La'Chelle Yount

The Artist

My pen, a road for my thoughts
To know the amazing that exudes
Wishing to read him better than the others
The talents bestowed upon him...brilliance
To see the beauty of his world through his pen
The magnificent things his pictures tell
If only he knew what feelings were felt
To look in awe at everything he does
Beginning a love that is kept in secret
My thoughts fall to him in his time
Wondering when thoughts meet his... electric
Wanting to be near hoping some of him to rub off
Dreams that are in his honor again
Presence that longs for his attendance
A familiar way that casts his shadow
One I hope to one day stand in
His soul is beautiful and smart
Dancing with the thought of a day enjoyed
One lost in moments of endless ponder
Leading most of me to a gentle sway
With him it is always a gentle smile
Followed by sight that is long overdue
A lust for everything that names him
Kindred soul with words alone
The emotions felt when looking upon his work
Unbelievable and wonderful he seems to be
The beauty of him shown to me
And with this, his name is love
Ah... so magnetic
The artist reigns, he overwhelms my thoughts
A piece of him remains with me in mind, body, and soul
I shall have it!

La'Chelle Yount

The Quiet Storm

Wishing to be somewhere else at this point
My mind once again finds you
Concerning myself with all of the days troubles
Finding me in all of it
Here comes my rain cloud
Trying to focus on any single drop
My eyes are searching looking for anything
At once my eyes shut maybe feeling is better
As the rain hits my skin I begin to know
The chills come so fast...reaching deep within
Finding no warmth in the earth, or the people in it
I consider fire to keep my thoughts alive
If only a roaring fire that chases the unwilling
Burning everything....
Sounding out in an unusual pattern...I cry
Troubles are never gone, only becoming ashes
but alas...Something for me to arise from.

La'Chelle Yount

This Side Of That

His moods swiftly change
A storm brewing in his mind perhaps
The looks of unintentional bad
A kiss that disproves his temper
The soft words spoken to my heart
The love that overflows when he is near
With me, calmness exudes him
His troubles and world melt away
But the battle within him and his world leak
Wishing nothing but good for him
So long awaited and so deserving
Nothing perfect but the way he is
Makes up for times lost with his manner
Keeping composure only for a little while
An outburst of his inner walls comes forth
A look of something I have never seen before
Not towards me of course, but for greedy others
My wish... to stay on this side of that.

La'Chelle Yount

Tripped

The longing inside says it's okay
The mind and heart pleading no
What do I do,
What side of the fence to I jump to...or maybe even run
Whatever is decided just be sure not to fall...
Love... a stumbling block

La'Chelle Yount

Unsailing

At times I feel as though I am my own worst enemy
Trusting others, along with myself far too much
Starting to realize this is how it was intended
Never more to be at the side of love
Still not accepting the truth of all of this
To wonder why the heart has not stopped
Forever beating... Needing love and warmth
Knowing what a silly thing this is
Especially for me in my time... hmm my time
Wanting to share what I have to offer to him
Again being stuck with leftovers of myself
Realizing all too well the patterns repeat
One after the other, my thoughts of him will fade
As did I so quickly from his days and nights
A world I suppose to far to matter any longer
Sharing pieces of each other only to be forgotten
Never wanting anything but a company
A company turned into a wonderful heart and soul
And yet too much to ask when so far
Just a kindred soul
Perhaps I am forever lost at sea...

La'Chelle Yount

What Has To Be

My mind again plays tricks on me
My heart hates me at this point
With every thought of you I tremble
For once I find myself fascinated
Never ever being bored of you manner
Feeling as though I cheated the system
Only knowing you for such a short time
I just might begin again... again
My skin longs for your magical touch
My mouth longs to embrace your lips
Your mysterious ways leave me wanting more
Wishing somehow our worlds met in different times
Knowing the you that I know now, wanting to be yours
Time seems to be cruel in this hour
As I watch my cigarette burn, I feel lost
Where to go after such an amazing time
I try and lie to myself saying it is for the best
My selfishness seems to take hold of me
Never wanting to be without you, I cry
Knowing what desires you have
Me not able to fulfill any of them, my heart stops feeling
Inside I grow awkward and want to run
Fighting every urge to throw my morals
I again think of you and the happiness you deserve
Understanding what needs to take place
I burn my feelings along with the letter I wrote
Saving face and possibly what is left of me
I smile and continue through my day trying not to remember
Saying I love you is not enough, the one true thing that hides
By letting you go, I hope you hear and feel my hidden words.

La'Chelle Yount

Without

Seeing you standing there
So confident without a care
I am uncertain of what to do
How on earth could I hurt someone like you
Feeling lost without you near
What the next day hold I tend to fear
As I look back I see what I have done
Finally realizing you are the one
I don't know how I did not see
It was all so plain for me
To see what you had to give
Not seeing you now, how can I live
It is so hard to hear your name
And know that things will never be the same
I only wish that you and me
Would always be together, meant to be
But I know I have hurt you too many times
We'll go on living our seperate lives
With the memory of you deep on my heart
Wishing with you I would have never part
As time passes the pain will fade away
And I will put away these thoughts till anouther day!

La'Chelle Yount

Wonderful

Continuing on with my yesterdays thoughts
Concentrating far too much
I allow myself to relax a little
Only to meet relaxation with sleep
Feeling somewhat drained I fall
Further than I thought was possible
Rescuing myself with thoughts of him
After so long to see his beauty once more
Though only for a brief moment
Hoping this may be everlasting...too long?
Looking into his sensitive eyes
Which in turn bares his child like heart
What an amazing man, friend...
To know the wonderful that radiates
Desiring to be at his side in laughter
Becoming someone I thought to be lost
He makes me smile all too well
As if knowing exactly who I am
Growing to love him more
Have I forgotten the rest?
Simply wonderful...

La'Chelle Yount