

Poetry Series

Liz Bitelove
- poems -

Publication Date:
2011

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

Liz Bitelove()

Aimless Hypocrisy

I can't keep track of this aimless work of hypocrisy. It not going to be easy. I want to be set free of this evil in me.

The evil that lurks around the corner will keep this body a foreigner. Lost in a place of emptiness and I am to be be blamed because I didn't' careless.

Liz Bitelove

Antiquated With Doubt

</>Did you perceive me to be antiquated with doubt. In the many years lapsed I found out that love is never a word but a deed. Why for so many years did I plead just to find that you had intentions to mislead. You thought I was the lover of your soul, never the love of your life or your wife. What was I to you from beginning to end. Just a good ol' friend? a friend with benefits. a friend of forget me ness. Why 2 or 5 and 8 years turns out but nothing of swallowed tears and the fears of not knowing how great or big of a mistake we could have been?

Liz Bitelove

Birth To Sin

What gives birth to sin that steps in
and never steps out..
a sin that can break free only by the blood of Jesus
that died for you and me.

Liz Bitelove

Dawn Window Breaks

As dawn yonder window breaks. My soul cries out to thee.
When will thou-est come to me.
In thy morning I will seek thee and in dusk I will retreat.
Morning comes like a thief in the night. It breaks thee to come back to me.
I hope thy words will save me from thine hands.
Will I see thee.. Will thouest come for me..
My love for thee is like a fog in a garden at night and gone like a mist
by dawn early morning break.

Liz Bitelove

Dearest Israel

Beauty will rise, out of the ashes. You will find rest in the knowing that the Messiah is coming.

Jesus will be your Saviour and King! Praise the Lord for He reigns all over the world. Please

pray for us. Pray that we will be as one as Jesus and God, The Father are one. Hear our cries Israel!

Jesus has come to set us free from sin. Now, just believe and hear His call for His children, Lost children

of Israel. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY is the LORD Almighty! You will sing a new song for the day of the LORD is

coming. We will all bow down to the HOLY one! !

Liz Bitelove

Deep Dark Paleness

Deep dark pale pain that screams within me. It screams for time has no gain.
The pain so real that I can't feel.

The only love once that was mine and now I come to find that you are no
longer in sight nor will you were willing to fight.

Although, I fought with my last breath to find my
love suffering at his last death. He made a promise as I had did.

And now he is at peace because the God who loved him more took him from me
and now our God has won.

Liz Bitelove

Frog And A Prince

THOUGH IT WASNT MY INTENTION TO PERPLEX
I HAD LEFT HIM IN A FOG OR SOME KIND OF MIST
I HAD WISHED THAT TIME HAD BEEN OUR FRIEND
BUT I KNEW THAT ALL FAIRYTALES WOULD COME TO AN END
WITH THE STORY OF A PRINCE AND HIS MISS
HE MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN PRINCE CHARMING
NOR A FROG'S FIRST KISS
SHE WAS CAPTIVATED BY HIS UNDYING LOVE
YET WHILE TURNING HIS HEART COLD
BECAUSE SHE WAS LEAVING STORIES UNTOLD

Liz Bitelove

From Afar

He watched me from afar
as we did know that a long time ago
that when two people who fall in love
never fall out because we never grew apart

Liz Bitelove

Hugs And Kisses

hugs and kisses from afar
but what i had hoped was to reach a star
but our distance was too far
we couldnt be apart though
for stars only count themselves stars
when they have died long ago

Liz Bitelove

Keepest The Secrets

Do thou-est keep-est the secrets of my heart.
I watch for the changes of the flow within me.
It stops when you are here.
It flows when you are near.
I cannot locate my air, did thou-est vacate with despair
Keep me near so I may breathe
I breathe my last breath
but you are neither here nor there.

Liz Bitelove

Love Of My Complexion.

i find that depression is my obsession because i am stressing while messing with the love of my complexion.

Liz Bitelove

Midnight Dreary

</>He came upon me in a midnight dreary. It was an awakening of some sort of tale.

Could it have been a story of the butterflies that couldn't stop flowing from the urges of being set free from captivity.

Liz Bitelove

Moments Like This

its moments like this that exist. In a flash of an hour you wish that time had not expired. in a blink of a second you stare and you're there. you've captured what is bliss. time and memories know not what it is to miss.

Liz Bitelove

Scarlet Eyes

the deep dark scales fell beneath my eyes, with scarlet color cries like the ocean's raging tides. I am left with the thoughts to intend. if you fail once you fail to live again..isnt that how it ends?

Liz Bitelove

The Chasm So Deep

Chasm the pain is too deep for me to leap into carelessness of which there is
nothing less
but of a deep abyss of no serenity nor peace or tranquility
which finds no way around in this deep dark sea of considering you and me.
we walk on different walks of life.. i walk on water and you tread the fire of these
two chasms
between you and me is nothing but pure resistancy.

Liz Bitelove

The Past That Lasts

Why or why can't i just let go f this past that seems to last. Complexing went
obsolete
to perplexing years that are now complete. It was hate that kept you blind and
that little thing called time.

Liz Bitelove

This Vow

you call me beautiful but you think i am stupid though.
you find that i am of no use to you but only to rob steal and abuse.
the scars go deep within that i am not missing him.
you say i am beautiful but why o why are you so unmerciful.
.in killing me while i am been down and not around.
keep me near and hold that fear of never finding
your way out this so called vow that i find foul.

Liz Bitelove

Tripping Off Our Physics

..dont tell me i am tripping of the neutrons and ions that are transmitting
between our souls uniting and we cant be fighting for thus we will be the like the
hiroshima of the pacific that is so cataclysmic and so specific of the words that
are so physics

Liz Bitelove