Poetry Series

Luke Gentry - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Luke Gentry(10/03/95)

I know what it is to be in need, and I know what it is to have plenty. I have learned the secret of being content in any and every situation, whether well fed or hungry, whether living in plenty or in want. I can do everything through him who gives me strength.

Chains

Its amazing to me the people we cross in life.

I had the pleasure of meeting you but I also had the dis pleasure of loosing you to the world

'What once was had, forever lost; thy fate is destined, thy love star-crossed' With such obstacles in place I wonder if the only one trying to get through them was me

it was inevitable that I break free of the chains that bound me down but the one holding them was you I replaced you in my life with memories of what once was but forever will haunt me..

you now have what u have wished for freedom..

while I'm entrapped in your doing all to be for you because its always about u and meeting more people that you bound with your chains

Come Home

People always tell me that it could be worse. But in my eyes I'm at the lowest I have ever been. I am easily forgotten my candle is running short. I cultivate the will to get better. But I find it to be worthless attempts. No one but myself can understand the extent to my suffering. Depression distorts my perception. I feel degenerative. I have surpassed the edge of exhaustion. My body is getting weaker and weaker. My love has dimmed and nearly out. My spirit is as lost as the day it was put in me. Close minded enough to believe that guilt upholds justice so blaming myself is inevitable. I don't want sympathy. My unvarnished honesty deserves respect. Forever I miss your timeless smile. I have to force back my shame and hide my pain it is a one man battle with an endless enemy. But I will go on fighting. Until your carved in name at that diners table gets polished off

I Am

i am the darkness that all have to fear i have a face that gives a good scare the human? race starts to fade the only places you will see me is in the shade i am the darkness in the ace of spade i am the fire without the flame for i am the that has came today all i have to say is try not to fade away

I Am What I Am

for i am what i am for i say what i say for i love what i love my love has left me for the day for she has chosen not to stay for i have messed up with the one i love we are know longer the turtle and the dove for i have said my sorrys time and time again i am just waiting for my life to begin for i am sorry dont you see for now i see why you rejected me because i am what i am and i say what i say.

in detecation to shelbie newsome i am sorry.

My Darling, My Blood

I waisted the attention of your green eyes. I waisted the never ending labor of my hands.

I stand perfectly embodied but feel so disjointed. The past surrounding me like a cloak of chaos. The sweet transparency of our days together. I lie awake in the black sheets we loved in. I'm taken in by your lingering smell. The softness of your lips made all else fade to nothing. The waves break loud on the seashores it's in sync with my heart breaking in my chest. As broken as I am our love is still absolute unbroken continuity. Words do not begin to describe but I will still put it on paper as some sort of therapeutic justice. Woe and lament carry heavy in my eyes my darling

My inamorata, my paramour

My adversity...

Keep strong as I keep weak

I'll take the weight of the world for you

One Last Breath

Rest in peace The love that would never cease Now that they are gone The life that lasted till dusk till dawn As the body starts decaying I will only keep praying The blood that turned from warm to cold The heart that was sold You hold in wat u have to say The body of witch it used to lay U swore an oath of silence The hate and it's difiance This is the limits of death As she takes her last breath

That Girl

I could write you a sonnet but would you understand the meaning I could sing you a song but would it mean much more You are but grace and I have no way to show you I have sat at the feet of love I have visited halls and churches I have rebuilt my universe to suit my private taste for grace And it has lead me to you You are nothing but poise and elegant Like a flower Stand still while I admire the botany Your sudden presence is as light from the stars Your eyes hold me and I stand trembling unearthing there mystery in a green abyss As beautiful as forest ponds at night I see the glory of your hair in the color of the moon full and darkly luminous You are perfect in every way to me You've kissed me once, and momentarily time touched the surface of eternity Instant love It's as if when thunder shakes the ground Can I hold you in this hostile universe Let people hunger for what we have And whoever sets out to break us, let us break them My darling take my hand and fear not anymore for we will have each other

The Angel That Was Binded To The Cross

its all made in one the father, the spirit, the son the power that was shown the sword that was embedded in the stone the gift of eternal life the heart that was penetrated without a knife the nails that took the place of three the heart that could finally see one day he will return and soon everyone will learn that he is the one he is the father, the spirit, and the son

Words Of Peace

the worst has came too its end all of the hurt, pain, and love it doesnt blend their in a better place above the heart that was binded with love the few words that came to me is that this was not meant to be for they are gone for today for they are missed placed and not meant to stay yet we will keep fighting and will never cease these are my few words of peace