

Poetry Series

Mike Kendall
- poems -

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Mike Kendall()

17 Years old. love poetry.. love to rhym

Another Blind Battle

Nervous before battle
they sit and they pray
Wondering if tommorow
Will bring another day

Silence from every man
As they know what they must do
Tryna hold in the sickness
chewing the tobaco they chew

Sea waves hitting the boat
as the engine roars away
sand on the beach ready
for where the bodys will lay

sweat drips from their face
as the sea turns red
with metal coffins hiting shore
on a sand made of led

bullets raining and blood spraying
they dash from their cage
with such young faces
they die at young age

A blind fight in these mens eyes
war is just plain murder in disguise

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Broken Love

i cant explain what i feel like, i feel like a plane without its wings
im swimming in an empty pool, its cuz we were to caught up in it
never reachen the next level even when i tryed to level with you
stuck on the same flight of stairs we were spining a spiral runing
a mile on thin ice when still u were my girl u were nice
u added to this world, im twisted lost confused
broken from what we had fused, im sitting here
tryna get over you ive done some things
i didnt wana do, im tryna figure out
why i threw all the love i threw, for you, served on a plater
but u only ever got mader and i got sader
times only got bader
you created the perfect ricipe for disaster
tryna get over me all the time tryna do
whatever was faster, tryna mix mash n
mend my words, a technique only
you could master
, u just flipped the switch
openen up every stich we had sowen all
this love blowen,
we could go back, jump in that portal
jump to all those planets shaped like hearts
back to the beggening to where all our love starts
but still nothn could stop it, some shit
jsut hapens, we just gota pick up the pieces
coz were broken, im broken writen this
its all i have, tryna hold in the tears
feeln like ive knowen u for countless years
learnen n loven all ur fears
knowen about all ur nightmares
knowen every compliment u gave me
teln me i got cute ears
im tryna hide it, ride it, ride it out
keepen it in tryna hold
wot i posess, more then ull know
more what i want to confess
no more chances now though
wev run out, wev abused the love
that so many people could of used

youve been my life lesson
and i want whats best for you and me
this was the last straw, i want this no more
best to do this now then to leave one of our hearts
lying out cold on the floor

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See Through No More

i've walked this path for years
with loud music in my ears
but ive never stoped to think
if im pouring beauty down the sink

so my eyes catch spark
and they begin to lighten up the dark
revealing whats around me
and the things that i used to see

before i saw the sun whine
now i see the sun shine
before i never saw a puddles reflection
now i can see a whole new dimension

its how the last leaf falls
its how sound suddenly stalls
Its the sway of the trees
its the motion of the seas

ill do anything to make myself smile
it just makes my day worth while
ill continue to find that spark
and look forward to the journeys that i will embark

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Typical Teenager

17.. ha feeling like a know everything
when really i know nothing
iv lived less then 17% of my life
feeling like i am the sharpest knife

all we do is party party
drink drink
we r caught up in the moment
throwen life in the sink
not once did we stop to realise
and think

wasten every good opportunity
taken life for granted
adapting to our community
grown the seed it planted

yeah iv had my head in the bowl
wrenching my guts out
ive had the joint in my mouth
which my lungs felt

ive achieved the word 'cool'
thats what we have labeled it
getn off my face
everytime thinkn ive nailed it

we've all herd about us kids dieing
in the paper and on the news
to only ever achieve one result
to leave our familys crying

we've all got the same ears
the ones with selective hearing
the ones with ear fones blearing
not every message will pass through

my view of fun is changing
time to repair all my broken gears

time to pull the earphones from my ears

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