

Poetry Series

robert edwards
- poems -

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robert edwards(january 2,1995)

Hi! My name is Robert edwards i like 2 write poems and lyrics. Which is why i like music so much.

I have seen a lot of things and they got me thinking and when i think i automatically start writiing potry or think into the future of how i could be a big star! People have told me(close people) that o need to get that ignorant dream out of my head and face reality, when the truth is who knows what reality is? My poems sometimes ask the the simple questions and some times create a story of something true or something that is interesting ill write rather its true or created!

A Girl

there are many different girls
around the world
they all have different scenarios
but people may say there very old
a girl, who is pregnant at fourteen
a girl, who is addicted to drugs
a girl, who wants to know what is snorting
a girl, who is tangled up in love
a girl, who is abused
a girl, who is fake
a girl, who's been used
a girl, has problem with her weight
a girl is not a girl unless theres a story
and yes each problem is a true story

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Happy Birthday

Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
It's already been a year
Happy Birth day, Happy Birth day
Your older than last yeAR
you may have matured
you may have not
well heres a new door that
you can open or not
each year is a new chapter
that continues your book
every year after
I hope you have a new outlook
on life, on school and all the above
on everything including me the one that you love
the special day that
we celebrate every year
the honorable day
that we celebrate that your here
with support&love&and everything that follows
there no way youll ever be fillied with hollow
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
It's already been a year
Happy Birth day, Happy Birthday
Your older than last yeAR

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Invisible

they get noticed for this, they get noticed for that
where are the real people where are the hacks.
people dont care they follow along
they'll never listen
and always do wrong
sometimes i want to yell:
your going the wrong way
but if i do that
that will be my bad day
so foolish, so blinded
so deaf, and mindless
invisible is him her and them too.
invisible is me, we and you too.

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