

Poetry Series

seqouiyah young
- poems -

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seqouiyah young(5/17/95)

My name is Seqouiyah Young, and Im from a small town called South Bend, Indiana. One day I dream to become a famous poet. I write all different kinds of poems, and novels, even books! I love for people to read my thoughts, and figure out what the theme of writting is. All in all, I want to be recognized!

Beautiful Nightmare

My hands trembling, and my heart so weak.-
Just if only you could see what my mind seeks.-
This here, is a thought that I could remember.-
The way his soul glow, and his body shimmer,
Put chills through my body like the weather in
december.-

Yeah shawty cold, or better yet should I say bad.-
If only I knew before time, the things he had.-
A secretive force that could blow me away,
one minute he's my friend, but now all of a
sudden I'm calling him bae? But wait a
minute shouldn't I know what I say?

At first we were in action, but now my feelings
seem delayed! And if I were a spokesman, Im
pretty sure I could persuade.-

My visions are becoming clearer, and my thoughts
are fading away! I now become familiar with my
surroundings, in the bed as I lay.-

Im now breathing hard, although it's becoming a
whisper, following up by my glances, that are now
stares, as I remind my self that it was all just a
Beautiful Nightmare.-

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Hard Life

Smoking weed, blowing weed no food nor shoes is a hard life that im going through. Im crying everyday since my granny passed away, never would of thought that a hospital bed was the last place she'd lay. - It's like the pressures on me im sinking down underneath the hatred and pain; I feel brain damaged, I'm going insane. And when I turn to the Lord to bring me back it's like I'd feel something stoping me in my tracks, then next thing I know I'm back down that same path. - Can't turn to school I'll be some fool, to think they'll understand the stuff im going through, they never knew the beggining, and half of wont even know my ending! I go to school grining, leave school knowing the life Im spending. - Although I shouldn't be mad, I shouldn't even be sad, I should be thanking God for all I had.

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I Dont Want To Die Any Time Soon

I don't want to Die No Time Soon

"Though I walk through the valley of death,
I shall fear no evil"

But the Era I'm in now. Evil describes people.
So since Adam and Eve bit the apple, my
Life aint been peaceful.

What I fear? I fear death. And I could smell
It on every corner where them hood niggas rest.

What I fear? I fear pain. And I
Could still feel the medicine running
Through my veins. I smoke lime Kush
To function my brain.

What I fear? I fear patience, body under
the ground decomposing with my alignment
Adjacent, to another person, perhaps a patient.

It's way too many empty thoughts and silent
Screams that come to mind when it involves
Death & Me.

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It Aint That Easy

I've known only sixteen years of life lessons
but there's still more to come | and I got a heart
thats beating restless.- reiterating on a drum
I could tell you now, that it aint that easy.-
You like to think of it as / wake up in the mourn"
and find a million dollars at your door step..
and imma tell you now yo' gone and turn right,
while you turning left> collapse. Now its life inside-out,
death | chromosomes peeling resulting from stress.-
It aint easy; but it can hurt; I mean like you can fight
a battle but still end up in the dirt, but the mystery
never started until you CLICKED search! Life isn't going
to promise you a beginning, but in thee end you had
choice. To walk around and create sin | or take a stand
With the Lord and rejoice.- I got one phase, not one word
but uh' yeah...It aint that easy.-

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Letters In My Mailbox

From the time, when we first started this love affair
I thought it'd be you that'll always be there, but now
that I know the truth, it's WAR that I'm about to declare.
I could feel the mixture in the air.....yo love, boy it got me
aware, no blinks, but srait stares!
That was until now, way before I put you behind bars,
Now our love is starting to change, in my heart it's now ajar
Its like I knew we were in a real sticky situation, BUT now
It's bizarre! Bae Imma take the blaime cause I know I took it
to far!
Now It's letters in my mailbox, and Im crying everyday
Instead of the kid listenin.? ? ? > IT CHOSE TO DISOBEY!
If only you would of never done, what you did, I promise
boy I would of never betrayed! But now this relationship
is like blood drippin from a blade! Instead of standing tall
I chose for you to lay.-
Now you serving life. And all I qot left of you is, letters
in my mailbox, infact.....I GOT ONE TODAY.-

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New Love In My Soul

New Love

New love in my soul, oh baby go away
I can't have another man standing in the way
I thought I was committed to a love like no other
Until another guy came through a sexy Ol' brotha
With a flow so smooth, you could of forsake it for
Honey, he got respect for a sista it aint all about the
Money. With the rhythm of his voice, guarantee he
Have you cumin! In the middle of the night, hittin
High notes, and hummin.

Girl, what I speak is the truth, aint no lie in my words
I swear I had the blues! What I consider this guy? He
Aint nothing like an ordinary dude.

Aroma so essential, its like everything isn't the same
I mean like, when it comes to this fella I don't consi-
der this a game. (Cause baybeeeee) I aint a shame,
I'd be the first one to point out his fame.

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Recognize Me

While im all alone, I try to let my thoughts float loose
think of it as a boat, soaring the sea. You want to be
you, although Recognize me. It's been a long time.
I've been waiting for your arrival, time is steady
cutting loose. Time doesn't last forever, so why dont
you recognize me? Im good at what I do! I'll prove
whatever I have too. Read what I have to say, and
consider some of the things that I do. I'll show you,
but only if I have too. Maybe If I shout infront of a big
crowd, I'll be recognized just like you. Or perhap's I'll
run a marathon? Just for thee attension. So I'll be recognized
just like you.- Tall, or short, thin, or thick.... Recognize Me-
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Scarred

Who would of ever thought, that it would happen to me?
Blood running down my face, Resulting in surgery.
I can see the light (pshh) I'm scared for life, not
only for now, but it goes on eternally. My inner soul
was bruised, but now my heart too weak; I was running
full speed, but landed on my knees. And when I tried to make
that stand this here, Is the punishment that I received!
9 inches now, creeping down my face, stares and taunts, is what
made me turn the other way! Now all I got left is Black and White
memories, blooming like the flowers in the month of MAY...
Never would I question the one up above, but Lord quench my thirst
for the ones with no love. They run these streets shedding blood,
ALMOST TOOK A LIFE! Red residue from a body, now drenches the
knife...

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Some Times I Cry

Sometimes I cry, about the stuff I been through, the pain that carried on, and the unsolved truths.-

I daze's off into my zone, that is the place where I don't feel alone. It's not like I hear laughter and cheers, you can just call it a place where sometimes I hide from my fears.-

Saltine creeping down my cheeks, soul trembling and my heart to weak, mane I think I done took my crying max to a peak.-

These tears wont stop flowing, It's Like there pouring out, and when I scream no one hears my shout! .-

I pick up a cloth, to wipe my tears away, disappointment across my face when their back the next day.-

My eyes are now burning, sensations throbbing to a special beat, when it comes to my feelings my tears are what you can not defeat.-

Cause sometimes I cry a river afloat, and when the days turn into nights, remember this here is what I wrote.-

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Tears Of A Tiger

I pick up my pen, to write my feelings in a rhyme, but every time I make the attempt

no words come to my mind.

This pain hurts and the truth even worse, the expression on my face, merely no more than a curse. At first I just let the pain in because fooling my self wouldn't let it all soak in or take away some of the sins.

I'm just too tired of life that I'm crying tears of a tiger. And now I'm telling the truth when I say I'm not a liar! I'll rather get burnt down, killed in a fire! Then to deal with life it's not my desire.

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The End Of Time

I remember the beginning, but the thoughts are fading away
could never stand tall, instead I chose to lay

Although, all that has changed until this day. I could never let
the devil come in and persuade, tearing my insides up like a
game of charades.

This is my chance to shine, intelligence doubled up like the
square root of nine. I want to be known before the end of time

Because when the fire comes through, It's coming with no sign.
Would I be better off untouched or damn near blind!

I've been searching for the solution. The one I can't find. And
when I speak this It's not all about the rhyme. You got to really
think about what's going to happen in the end of time

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What If...

- What if I had no where to go, and no one really cared?
I know I'd be you right when I need you there

- What if something was to happen, that I never really expected? I know I'd be you, there to take my acceptance

- What if I never met you a day in my life? Would everything be the same? Or everything be right?

- What if I seen you break down, and tears stream down your face?
Girl im telling you now, Im HERE FOR YOU ANYDAY!

- What if life only had a beginning and an end? I promise I'll be the one to fullfill your middle my dear cousin/ bestfriend!

-What if I walked away on you and you broke down in tears? Would my life be the same the following or next year?

- What if I put an end to this poem, and let the the rhythm decrease?
Would the reader know, the next thought from my mind that I'll want to release?

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You Don'T Know My Struggle

Anger built up from too many tears; my motivation was at its max, but now it's unsatisfying cheers. Pain and hatred has filled my heart for too many years! - When it was just yesterday, when I decided to let the Lord in my life, and I feel proud to admit that it was the devil who took away my light. The opportunity was mine but I chose to lose without a FIGHT; law-in-order didn't have the evidence, so I never did know the key to my rights! - Heavy Burdens on my shoulders can never go away. FACT PROVEN: What can you call an aroma without an odor! The young can begin, but eventually it'll get older! - This thing isn't new, and the real never succeeded; So, I can fly low and (uh`) expect the conceited; From past events, I learned that I must achieve it. - Although when the days turn into nights, you don't know my struggle, and all the tears I have shed. (But uh`) When I was the one who took the claim of unreal; I was considered FAKE or maybe counterfeit. Instead of knowing my life you judged by what the eyes read, or walked with falsehood like the other shadow did!

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