

Poetry Series

Shannon Lasater
- poems -

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Shannon Lasater(3/22/1992)

Away In The Darkness

Away in the darkness on her horse, galloping far, far away from her troubles. Away in the darkness in the forest, sounds of hooves hitting the ground, going fast, going far away from her troubles, away in the darkness. Sounds of rain falling to the ground, hooting of owls, flapping wings of birds. Away in the darkness, far, far away. Sounds of gold fallen leaves crunching as her horse stomping to the ground. Galloping. Leaves falling that has seen better days. Away in the darkness, wizzing through the forest, dodging trees. Away in the darkness, running away from dark troubles, finding somewhere safe, away from darkness and dark troubles, somewhere beautiful.

Shannon Lasater

Broken Love

The love that was once there, isn't there anymore
The life that was once there, isn't there anymore
Broken promises, a broken heart
The spoken words, the unspoken words
The hidden truth, within all the lies
This child's life, now gone
Because of despair, and sorrow
A life changed, because of this love
Once perfect, me and you
You colored my eyes red, because of all the tears
This love is not alive, it's dead
When rivers turn to roads, and lovers become trends
This is the calming before the storm, and the wreckage
This absolution is always incomplete, and never really sure
It's always bittersweet, it was sweet but now it's not
This is where it ends

Shannon Lasater

Hallelujah

thunder of hooves, the crashing of the waves, the wind in your face, the pounding of your heart, the up and down motion of the horse while she gallops through the sand, and you think, thank god I'm here, through all the shit I've been through, and now it's over, now it's just you and your horse, galloping on into forever, the only paradise you've ever known, the only time you can be yourself and no one can see, and strangers won't care. Once was blind but now can see, you used to be lost but now you're found. On your horse, it seems like nothing else matters, not a care in the world, and nothing to worry about. Now your knocking on heaven's doors, not wanting to go anywhere else, because god is the only thing that kept you the person you are today. Still galloping, on the beach, under the moonlight, peace comes to you easily here, never wanting to leave. Before, losing control, but now you're in paradise, where nothing else matters, nothing else in the whole entire world, where nothing in the whole entire world compares to this.

Shannon Lasater

Love

Have you ever been confused? Confounded? Troubled? Can you love something that you know you cant have a life with, and love something that is real? That you can touch, feel, make love to, than something you can't touch, talk to, feel (but feel in a different way) and make love to? How do I decide if both things make me happy? Love is a strong bond between two people, but what if you love one or the other and they're both strong? How do I choose between my guardian, and a beautiful man? How do I keep my heart from falling for the wrong thing? My heart can't take another wrong choice, another let down, it's lost too much blood from the last time, and too many tears has been shed, too much stress has been put on my head. But then again, how could I love again after I've been severely hurt, and these wounds are still healing? But on the other hand, why does these two things make it feel so right? Then it comes back to the question of-which one? How do I choose? I may never know and end up alone for the rest of my life, oh I hope that doesn't happen.

Shannon Lasater

Mother And Child, The Strongest Bond

So broken, broken spirit, broken heart, shattered heart, broken trust, must be strong, for herself, and the life of her child, to protect herself and her child, to survive, nowhere to go, no home, nowhere to hide, so exposed, how? You ask? How does she keep on going? In hope for someone to love her without breaking her down so badly, and for her child's sake, how? She asks, how can i trust someone, when so many people burned me? And put me down so many times? Nothing's there anymore, no feeling, just hope, but hope's fading fast, she can only dream, but the dreams are fading fast too, teaching her child to trust no one, but she doesn't know how long she'll last, the only reason why she's hung on so tightly is for her child, her child, the strongest bond is the love between a mother and child.....

Shannon Lasater

My World

my world,
the only world i can escape from,
from reality,
must sleep,
to open the door to my world,
once asleep my world blooms up like a rose,
from bud to a beautiful flower,
finally away from sorrow,
depression,
despair,
let downs,
broken promises,
broken hearts,
my broken spirit,
my inner most thoughts come out,
my inner most secrets come out,
the place where no one judges me for anything,
cuz their judgment isn't allowed,
this is my world,
only my world,
there is nothing that you can change that,
so dont wast your time

Shannon Lasater

Nobody's Home

She wants to go, but cant, has so many problems, nowhere to turn to, she cries and cries, trying to stay strong, doesn't know where she belongs, broken inside, nobody's home, nowhere to dry her eyes, so lost inside, nowhere for her to go, she didn't know why she felt that way, she doesn't know where she belongs, her tears keeps on coming, feeling so lonely, never ending loneliness, wanting and needing someone there, too many problems, wants to go home, but nobody's home, been rejected, doesn't know where she belongs, broken hearted, broken soul, she's losing her mind, she's losing her faith, she's calling out, but nobody's listening, crying for help, but not getting it, crying for love, but not getting it, eyes always filled with tears, losing her hope, her heart empty, her dreams she cant find, she's falling behind. Nobody's home.

Shannon Lasater

The Wind

The wind, I can hear it, I can hear it like it's the only sound in the world, the only sound I want to hear at this moment in time, as I lay in the field with the grass so tall, alone, away from everything, staring up into the night sky so beautiful, so stary, so black, with the moon so waxy yellow, wishing I could stay here forever, and wanting nothing more. But that when you've lost everything including yourself, and you're not sure about anything anymore, and you just want the one you loved that you lost to be there for you again to love you, to care for you when you thought nobody else you thought could, the wind blows, and you close your eyes because it feels good, the only thing that makes you know that you're still here.

Shannon Lasater

These Words

These words that are in my heart, bursting out. Waiting to come out. Waiting for the right person to come along, to save this broken soul, this broken heart. Waiting for the right words to come. Tears streaming out, my heart calling out. Listening to love songs, wishing with all my heart, for that one. Knowing that he will come, wanting him to come, impatiently waiting for him to come. Knowing that i have my whole life ahead of me, but knowing it'll be better with that one. Feeling so lonely. Feeling so depressed. Friends are far, but home is near. Feeling like love is lost. My heart is still shattered. And i ask why. But i get no answer. Tears still streaming, looking for my sanctuary. Waiting for those arms to wrap around me, and waiting for whisper in my ear, telling me that everything is alright. But for now, everything is not. These words, from my broken heart. From my broken heart, to this page, to your eyes to see, for the world to see. Wondering around like a stray dog, with no home. Screaming, i need your love, to the person who broke the love. Tears streaming. Legs walking. Body shaking. Hands covering face. Hair blowing in the wind. Body aching. My heart breaking. Nobody caring. Feeling lonely. Screaming. Pulling hair. These words i found. In my soul are these words. Remembering, we're not bodies with souls, we're souls with bodies. Remembering how it used to be. Dumb jokes and stupid conventions, pointless arguments, and lasting moments that go too fast into history. Now all these words are out of my heart, and nothing else to say.

Shannon Lasater

Your Heart

My words are from my heart, not from a text book. These words I get, I could never get from a text book or a class, and you could never teach me something that's already in my heart, these words that are in my heart, racing out onto this page, typing as fast as my little hands could go, to try to keep up with the words that are in my heart. It's like how I ride my horse, it's my high, listening to the thundering of hooves, the rhythm of her body when she runs, wind rushing past your ears, the pant of her breath, listening to my heart race, it's like we're one, inhale when she inhales, exhale when she exhales, matching her body's rhythm, this is my high and this is my heart. You can't go to a class and learn how to talk through your heart, you just have to listen hard enough, and not be afraid to say what your heart is saying. Somebody can't tell you what you hear from your heart, the only person who can is yourself, don't let anyone tell you different. Be good to yourself and your heart, and speak what your heart is saying, and be happy and live life to the fullest.

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