

Poetry Series

Steve Vaughan
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Steve Vaughan(03/28/93)

Im a young fifteen year old boy, who loves to write. I choose this website so I could get my poems published. I written numerous poems, and I'm writing a novel, The Blood Letter.

Pine Tree

Glorious pine tree,
Shines in good white wonderland,
It's good to be there.

Steve Vaughan

Rose Of Twilight

Oh, tis a beautiful rose,
Shining in twilight,
Unlike god, it is not the light.

It is specious,
Is it not?
It gleams with death.

Hark! , I hear death scream from it,
It wants souls,
it is Satan.

Steve Vaughan

The Anguish Of Grief

Do not worry,
Your love lies in distant lands,
You shouldn't weep.

Do not worry,
For death is life again,
he will be met by god.

Do not worry,
He will be safe there,
Do not have the anguish of grief.

Steve Vaughan

The Black Plague Of Samarkan

The black plague of Samarkan came today,
Wiping out those who where near,
Am I the last one left?

The black plague of Samarkan came yesterday,
Destroying the entire population,
I hear the laments of innocents.

Quiet! Something draws near,
A drip dropp of blood I hear,
I am the last one left! ! !

Steve Vaughan

The Eyes Are Watching Me

My will has said this before,
The eyes are watching me,
When the bloody moor,
Came with a fee.

My son, you must stay clear,
The eyes are watching me,
Of the great fear,
That came upon me.

They come in many colors,
Red and blue, violet and green,
They see all,
Including you,

The eyes that watch me,
Will watch you,
and the curse that killed me,
Will kill you.

Steve Vaughan

The Kingdom's Fall

The Lord's will was done that day,
When life in the kingdom was extinguished,
The bodies of the wicked were like burnt hay.

But life always returns,
As in the burnt forest.

As life returns,
So does the light,
the light of the pleased one.

The kingdom will renew itself in time,
these glades of Saianya.

Once they were ruined,
Haunted places of fear,
But now they have the fullness of life!

Steve Vaughan

The Pools Of Suffering

In ages gone by,
When no bird dared fly,
There were some pools.

It was made of blood,
The blood of a thousand lost souls,
It was a virulent place.

They have seen no light there,
And demonic bears, as well,
came to drink.

They seen madness,
There in those pools of vileness,
And they called them the pools of suffering.

Steve Vaughan

The Power Of God

Believe in God,
For he is great,
And so is your fate.

Your life will be a king's,
Yet you will be humble,
So do not bumble.

The power of god compels you,
You will listen,
Then the world will glisten.

Like a jewel,
the new world will shine,
And yet it is not mine.

It is God's,
Listen to his cry,
When you die.

Steve Vaughan

The War King

War above the clouds,
War below the earth,
The War King rules this land.

This strife has gone on for too long,
So a Band of warriors has come,
The War King rules this land.

War and strife,
Anger and hate,
The War King rules this land.

When the warriors come,
There will be death,
The War King rules this land.

The War King rules this land no more,
The wars are over,
Justice has prevailed.

Steve Vaughan