

Poetry Series

Summer Song
- poems -

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Summer Song(July 13,1991)

I am twenty years old and from Indiana. I started writing at a very young age, but my biggest passion is art. I love doing poetry readings and expressing how I feel through the beautiful art of poetry. Read my recent poems. I just now returned after years.

Check out my website

.*movies*.

they take you to an enchanted place
a mystical world
full of grace

they take you to a later year
with light savers
and a charactor with hate and fear

they take you to a scary scene
its so gross
you can't believe the movie screen

they take you to a special kiss
its so romantic
so full of bliss

Summer Song

8th Grade Graduation

A puzzle together
a puzzle apart
each piece belongs to my heart

each piece is different
each piece is great
But now they have to take on the long expected fate

They knew it would come
the day was here
the day they dreaded at the beginning of the year

The day they would be pulled apart
the whole would be broken
they knew it from the start

A piece here
and a piece there
how could life be so unfair

The beautiful picture the puzzle portrayed
is now forgotten
the pieces have strayed

They went away
fell beneath the wooden table
the puzzle would never again be stable

But that puzzle is forever in my heart
the memories of each piece
will never fall apart

-For my eighth grade class on graduation-

Summer Song

A Dream

A cloud of blue or yellow or green
clouds your mind
you're in a dream

You go somewhere that is familiar, exciting, or mean
you fall but you feel nothing
you're in a dream

You meet someone famous, familiar, or seen
you wake up
It was just a dream

Summer Song

A Good Day

There's been a change in the weather
I feel light as a feather
Walking down the halls
noises carry through the walls
people babble about having loud conversation
but I can't hear them
I'm on a different station
my head is filled with anticipation
It's going to be a good day

Summer Song

Again

Why am I always this way?
Just a film on a loop,
projecting in the dark
of a girl on a swing
being tossed by her own weight,
and the weight of the world.
Back and forth.
Back and forth.
For a minute she's alive
then with one swift movement
she's flying backwards in time
making the same mistakes
over and over
again.

Summer Song

Alone

I'm alone again
as all the times before
I knew it wouldn't last
my heart is aching and sore
I hate being home
it is not where I want to be
I want to be alone
I want to be free
but I want you there
to stay with me
you make me worth while
you say I'm pretty
but you're already gone
your whole mind absorbed in something else
everyday I miss you
but it's not your fault
that your heart is now guarded
locked in a differant vault
I don't have a key anymore
not even the combination
to it's cold steal door
so I wander on
alone and without a friend
I will wander like this
till the end

Summer Song

America

Free to live by the ocean
Free to live by the sea
Free to live, free to see

Free to live in the desert
Free to live in the snow
Free to love, free to grow

Free to live
Free to love
Free as an eagle
Free as a dove

Free to be an American
Free to live, to laugh, to see
I'm so glad for liberty!

Summer Song

Baby

I dreamed about you last night
Baby it's true
we dived
we jumped
into a sea of blue
we could breath underwater
and we danced and twirled
we swam
we kissed
In our watery world
I dreamed about you last night
Baby it's true
and all I did today
was think of you

Summer Song

Captured Memory

stuck in a moment
a split second
a picture of joy or even lament

You may have smiled
or maybe not
without the picture you would of forgot

Stuck in a scapbook
stuck in time
I am the picture and the picture is mine

Forever in my memory
forever in my mind
I have my pictures of memory sealed and signed

A split second it was captured
Into my past
A way to remember, and a memory find

Summer Song

Confining Walls

Winding stair cases
flooded halls
gossip, cliques
confining walls

Collecting acquaintances
enjoying the concept
talking, attire
pointless contest

Strained conversation
hollow compliment
friends, foes
being content

Forced knowledge
another's recommendation
failing, passing
procrastination

True self forfeited
obtain originality
laugh, smile
treasure your personality

Open your mind
the halls will grow
experience, love
people you know

Love the challenge
hate the stress
learn, feel
clean up the mess

It starts today
new attitude bloom!
lead, express
no more gloom

Winding staircases
flooded halls
gossip, cliques
confining walls

Summer Song

Dark Blue Island

Leave him all alone to cry
in the middle of the night
Leave him all alone there
until he feels alright
He remembers all his goals
He's a balloon in the sky
Whose dreams and self worth burst
when he floats too high
These are high expectations
His self realization's
Fog up his brilliant mind
Life wants to rewind
Don't take him to the old park
where he used to run and play
Don't take him back to see
where he could not stay
Just let him be an island
You can brush up to his shore
but just as you reach him
he will just ignore
He has a black ambition
an endless, pointless mission
That doesn't treasure touch
which he wants so much

Just let him be, just let him be

He has lost grip on reality
The people in his whole life, are now just props
Rock-a-bye baby always stops
He now swings high above the tree tops
In his dark reality
is where he wants to stay
but when you are older mom
Your love he will repay, your love he will repay

His mind is now made up mom
He will cry alone tonight
like life doesn't matter

unless he is right
He wants an independence
He wants to do it alone
Re-stack his house of cards
after the wind has blown
He remembers the fall
Happiness he does recall
The color of the leaves
is all he believes
His mother held his little hand
and it eased life's hard tension
But soon became needy
She craved attention
When life became too heavy
He would hide in his closet
which was the same dark blue
as his dark mind-set
Don't worry about him mother
You understand each other
His mind won't be so lost
At such high a cost

Just let him be, just let him be

He has lost grip on reality
The people in his whole life, are now just props
Rock-a-bye baby always stops
He now swings high above the tree tops
In his dark reality
is where he wants to stay
but when you are older mom
Your love he will repay, your love he will repay

A new morning will come
A light will shine upon his face
shine upon his face
and crawl across his wooden floor
to every darkened place
His selfish darkness will end
and a light will shine upon his face
shine upon his face
when he smiles again

Just let him be, just let him be

He has lost grip on reality
The people in his whole life, are now just props
Rock-a-bye baby always stops
He now swings above the tree tops
In his dark reality
is where he wants to stay
but when you are older mom
Your love he will repay, your love he will repay

Summer Song

Devoured By Your Imagination

Left in your room all alone
A lone soul...
whose only company is the dark casting shadows

They exist in your mind
but your eyes see them still
You lay in you bed completely silent

You listen intently
you hear a tap... tap... tap
you hands are tensed as they sit in your lap

You are laying in bed, you hear a creeaaak
you look around the room in the corner of your eye...

And...BAM! it gets you..
But what was it that caused your ruin?

Only the one who lies awake in bed would know...
because darkness makes one's imagination grow.

The thing that devoured the man that night
was only his own shear fright.

His fright sneaked up to his door
and started tap..tap..tapping on his floor

It then opened the door with a long creeaaak
as it went over to the man whose bravery was weak

So it's very simple you see
don't let your imagination eat you...
as it does me

Summer Song

Disappear

You are longer here
and no longer exist.
That thumping that echoes
through your whole body is
just the heartbeat of a
star floating in the sky.

Summer Song

Dream Boy

I see that boy
with light red hair
and a smile so sweet
it would melt you right there

I watch how he walks
I study his blue soft eyes
the way he talks
and the way he lies

He is my knight in shining armor
I am his queen
I saw this last night
in my dream

I love him deeply
he doesn't know how I feel
One day I hope
he'll love me for real

One day I'll tell him
one day he'll know
But now I'll just dream
for our love is not so

Oh boy of my dreams
wait for me tonight
I'll just dream about you
is that alright?

Summer Song

Fake

Tin foil flowers and plastic hearts
The things about us
That set us apart
I remember everything
Fireflies and a blue sunset
The same shade, same hue
As his orange regret
And I forgot how to sing
Rap songs and an old melody
Echo in the streets
They set him free
I can feel the vibrations
Of a friend and a kindred soul
A sad reunion
An unachieved goal
I spread my white valiant wings
Across gold leaves and butterflies
He never felt love
Or heard lullabies
Of tin foil flowers and plastic hearts
Flecks of memories
That light up his heart.

Summer Song

Flowers Were Blooming

Flowers were once blooming around the world
in every spectrum of color in existence
but as I walk through the twisted streets tonight
there seems to be a resistance
to all that is forgotten

Technology swallowed every aspect of color
It became our master
everything was new and improved
everything was faster

But as I walk through my neighborhood
everything is cold
everything is dull and gray
there is nothing bold

Every shade of color
used to fight for attention
but now there is not a single color
whose name I could mention

I feel like I am in a photograph
that is only black and white
and nothing stands out
and nothing seems right

Flowers were once blooming around the world
in every spectrum of color once known
and as I wander the streets tonight
I look for where they were grown

I am look for what they called blue, orange and red
I am the only one not following the rules
I am the only one not in bed

No light is shining through the streets
No day is dawning
and darkness defeats

But still I wander

Flowers were once blooming around the world

Summer Song

Flying

Running away
Breaking free
Take me home
Carry me
Across the world
Out of this dimension
To a place
Too strange to mention
Flying high
Falling slow
Hold onto me
Let me go
Where I want
But never leave my side
You take my hand
And we glide
Through the stars

Summer Song

Football

When the lights have dimmed
and the lines have faded
when the people go home
to all their related

When you sit in the stands
all alone in the night
as you observe the stillness
of the moon's light

A chill of satisfaction
tingles down your back
as you recall the memories
the place won't lack

You quietly tap you foot on the metal seat row
the silence is broken
your heart
beats slow

You almost hear them cheering
the roaring of the fans
although they are empty
they echo through the stands

You wrap your coat around your face
and peak out the top of your head, your eyes
you look up at the stars
with wonder and surprise

Your breath condences in the air
and makes a little cloud
memories slip back
and you feel proud

You walk down the bleachers to the entrance gate
you can hear it
creak
and shake

With your hands in your pocket
you walk into the night
you can't wait till next week
when teamwork and football unite

Summer Song

For Someone

Look out he's coming
as a million times before
but something is on someone's mind
She can't hold it back anymore
love..love, love!
she exclaims as she jumps into his grasp
He knew then he'd never let her go
as long as love would last
and surely love would last

Summer Song

Freed

I want to be free
from myself
Have your arm wrapped around me
and lose myself in your eyes
Just thinking of you
makes it all disappear
and all there is, is you
There is no one else here
A lovely piano melody
soothes my weary mind
but from the strum of your guitar
the center, I find
of the knot that holds me back
from everything I need
Trapped inside your arms
is where I'm finally
Freed

Summer Song

God's Beautiful Sky

God's beautiful sky
you hold the earth in place
your friends surround your beautiful face

Your friends the clouds are your beard long
The birds fly through your white fluffy hair
and sing to you a song

You hold the heavens above
and the earth below
I can see you
wherever I go

Your friends the sun and moon
are your eyes and ears
the moon shines bright through the night
to sooth a child's fears

A tree starts as a seed
and grows up really high
but never get to touch their friend
the sky

Your friends the stars above
are your tokens of love
that sometimes shoot across your beautiful face
You can see them up in space

Look at the sky
Cause it is watching you
and when you see a rainbow
Your wishes will come true

Summer Song

Grey Hound Station

Her mind is a grey hound station
That takes her from place to place
Flying around her imagination
'till she sees his face
Her heart its own illumination
She was once a lonely girl
Her love mistaken for fabrication
Lights up the world

Summer Song

Guard Dog

Summer sits and twiddles her hair, as she waits
for her parents to return from a party affair.

The house starts to creek, and the dog barks loudly,
but she continues to write her poem on poemhunter proudly.

The noises of the night are whistling through her front door,
and the dog begins to bark even more.

BE QUIET PETEY! she yelled at her pup,
who was constantly barking, and wouldn't give up.

She kept typing in fear of the sounds,
because poetry calms one's imagination that abounds.

The dog began to growl even more,
as Summer heard someone enter the front door.

Summer hid under her handy computer chair,
as she listened for further action there.

She heard someone walk across the entry way, 'Summer? '
she heard her own mom say.

Summer was scared she must tell you, and
she confesses appreciating having her little guard dog petey too.

For my puppy Petey

Summer Song

Happiness

My head lies on my windowsill
Light shines across my face
and crawls across my wooden floor
to every darkened place

Summer Song

Heaven Seeker

I loomed under the sparkling sky
the points of light
so simple but complete

The mist of the night absorbs all sound
all I can hear
is my sharp hasty breath

I go higher and higher
flying through the clouds
what seemed like forever
is already gone

I close my eyes
I am moving so fast
my hair whirls around my head

My feet are bare
I hum a song
my face is turned up towards my destination

I see a light not far ahead
I hold my breath
and clench my fists

I close my eyes tight
and say a pray
A shooting star whirls by

I grabbed its tale
and it led me in
out of the darkest night

Summer Song

Hold My Hand

Hold my hand
squeeze it tight
lead me to the river
with your bow and your quiver

Hold my hand
run across the caramel plains
the color of the sky
Is sweeter than cool rains

Hold my hand
take me up in the mountain
the bluish grey mists
spray around us like a fountain

Hold my hand
as we go on an adventure
a journey across the endless country we will abide
With you, who will never leave my side

Summer Song

I Am A Bird

I am a bird
stuck in a cage
such a structure would have suited me
at a different stage
It is a cage
of childhood, immaturity, and greed
I peck at its door
I so want to be freed
days have gone by
and the others move on
but here I am still
even when all of them are gone
the cage gets rusty
and vines wind their way through its maze
I barely exist
in what has become a haze
of the past and
of the existing
But then he comes
In his hand is a key
and in one quick turn
he sets me free
he tells me I'm beautiful
he makes me smile
he makes my cage look so awful
but only for a while
because I sneak back into the comfort
of its confining walls of twisted wire
I told him I wouldn't go back there
I am such a liar
But suddenly the door slams
It is locked once more
I am stuck here forever
I am just as trapped as before
I am a bird
stuck in a cage
when will I ever
act my age

Summer Song

I Can'T Forget...

I lay awake in bed
Tossing and turning
The movie plays in my head
As I lay motionless in my bed

The things I said to you
Are horrible, it's true
But why can't I forget
The things I did to you

They come back again and again
Like a trigger in my mind
Making me remember
When it has slipped my mind

Why can't I forget?
I apologized to you
But I can't forget the time you said
I don't forgive you

Summer Song

I Fly

Shadows are pulling us
Holding us down
I want to fly high, break away
away from the ground
As the rain falls, pours all around
I melt away
Nowhere to be found
Cars are zooming
Cars are flashing by
Puddles reflecting the light and it's forms
as connected to the ground
not the sky
An invisible bond
An eternal tie
Forever to wander
Till the day
I fly

Summer Song

I Wish

I wish I was famous
I wish I was cool
I wish I was free
I wish for no school

I wish I could laugh
I wish I could sing
I wish I could love
Love everything

I wish I could talk
Talk clear and loud
I wish I was successful
I want my parents to be proud

I wish I was famous
I wish I was cool
I wish to be a poet
but I'm just a fool

Summer Song

I'M With You

I love you so with all my inmost part
you're a boy from my soul
I'm the girl from your heart

Tied together as one lone knight
ready for a battle
prepared to fight

Winning every battle that comes our way
I'm with you
I'll never stray

I love you with all my inmost part
You're the boy of my soul
I'm the girl from your heart

Summer Song

In Thou Dark Stormy Night

All alone in the night
All alone with my own fright
A lightning strikes, runs across the dead black sky
I am alone
but I wonder, why?

In Thou dark stormy night
In Thou dark stormy night
I call your name with all my might

All alone hanging in the night
My arms are sore, my soul is light
I hear the thunder, in the cloudy black sky
I am scared
but I don't know, why?

In Thou dark stormy night
in Thou dark stormy night
I call your name with all my might

Inside Your house in the night
Calling Your name with all my might
Father! Father! Why have you forsaken me?
'You must die so my people can be free.'

In Thou dark stormy night
In Thou dark stormy night
Jesus drew his final breath
Saving us all from our own eternal death

Summer Song

Indiana's Clump O' Trees

There's a Clump O' Tree here
and a clump O' tree there
Driven' in my car
I see um everywhere

In duh country
They're all I see
Field.. field
Clump o' tree!

In me old truck
Driven' down highway 3
listening to my music
in clump o' tree country

You probably never noticed um
that make you stupid you see
now don't forget
the important clump o' tree

Summer Song

Inside

A swirling pool of emotion
Waiting to be exposed
An instant of true feeling
a fake smile posed
Pouring it onto this paper
never to be read
My need for happiness and friendship
wanting to be fed
The fear of rejection
a nervous smile
wanting to be noticed
for just a little while
Heart is pounding faster
the pool with overflow
a cascading shower of tears
but no one wants to know
the inside

Summer Song

Internet Boy

I'm scared of the dark
and the dark is my pain
that you will change your mind
and become just another name
on my list of failures
A silent scream
is building up inside
and flies beneath my feet
tripping up my pride
and I fall
in and out of like with you
A drug that gives me glee
A laugh, a smile
that will be the death of me
but also life
could bloom up from my ashes
from my chaos, my mess
soon my pain hurts
less and less
and I fly
high above my ocean of fear
that keeps pulling up sand
on my subconsciousness
I hold your hand
and we fly

Summer Song

Jack And The Beanstalk

Oh poor Jack was handsom and lean
But He sold his cow for a count of three bean

OH! my dear what have you done, that's our only source of milk
What a stupid son

Now jack thought his mother was very mean, she made him do chores
she made him clean..

She told him to sell a cow
but he came home with a count of three bean

But they are magic, It's true
we no longer need that thing that says mooooooo

Jacks mother was angry you see
she threw the worthless beans out the window with glee

Oh but they grew, into a stalk
And later when Jack went out for a walk..

Oh! he saw the gigantic bean stalk!

Jack was curious you see
so he started to climb it, as if it were a tree

He got to the top, but he was sore
he was glad he didn't have to climb anymore

He saw a castle on a cloud
he knocked on the door he felt so proud

He told Mrs. Giant he was sore, she gave him soup
but he wanted more..

Oh! he stole a harp of gold, coins, and a chicken that was very old...

He was caught by the Giant, Jack is no more
but at least he doesn't have to do another chore

Summer Song

Just A Dream

A beautiful world for only me to enter
Full of imagination
Full of splendor
I'll visit the place as I sleep tonight
Into the depth of my mind's eye
Forever I can fly
On the back of the eagle's wings
Majestic color of every shade whirls around my head
But my body still lays motionless in my bed
Forget the world, forget my name
Change routine to the untame
Become a dragon
or warrior
or foe
Become someone your heart would know
Search and search your mind's dark chambers
Open up a door
You would have never before
It lies in your deep subconscious mind
A dream
so simple it can be defined...

Summer Song

Just Friends!

You follow me
I don't like you
please stop
feelings aren't true

You ask me
on a date
give it up
you are too late

I'm not your valentine
Don't ask me why
sit alone
and start to cry

you wrote me a letter
I tore it apart
I'm sorry
I broke your heart

Summer Song

Just The Way You Are

I love your smile
Won't you stay for awhile?
Your face is twisted
your hair is thin
but all I see
Is your beauty within

Summer Song

Learning To Fly

One day I will find my way
Through the twisted maze
Of fear and depression
It's a slow succesion
Into the clear blue sky
I'm in another dimension
Stuck in this war
Every corner a turn
Every corner a door
So unsure of what to do
As I stumble through
My heart beats slower
I sink lower
Onto the indefinate ground
Everyone else is gone
Everyone else knows
The way to fly
The vine grows
Up the confining walls
It can touch the sky
I envy this
I need to fly
The vine is my friend
The only other living thing
And it seems
To tell me something
But yet, I wonder
Day after day
As I wait to fly away
The doors lead nowhere
Into the night
The only way is the sky
The only way is flight
An ironic thing
Discovering you have wings
Even though they would say
I would not believe those things
All you have to do is believe
Believing a lie

Believing to fly?
It's just how I feel
An ironic thing
Deciding to climb the wall
The vine, my friend
Doesn't want me to fall
Into the night
Or keep wandering on
Through a maze of self pity
Reaching the top
It doesn't stop
The feeling of satisfaction
Standing on the threshold
Spreading my beautiful wings
The beginning of the end
The beginning of a friend
Who helped me see
That I deserved to be free
from myself.

Here is a video I made based on this poem, check it out

Summer Song

Let It Snow

I want to to snow
I want it to pour
fill up the roads with ice
one inches, two inches, more
No more school
No more procrastination
I just want to be with you
I'm tired of seeing you
in my imagination
I want you to hold me
want to feel your unspoken love
break away, fly away
from all I'm afraid of
So let it snow
let it pour
because right now
I just need you
and I can't stand it anymore

Summer Song

Light Of The World

darkness in the room I fear
The numbers flashing is all I see
someone, anyone
set me free

I forgot to sleep
The room is silent, but I hear it creek
I hear a dripping
must be a leak

I can see now, in the darkness
I can see the shadows standing

they are watching me with their tiny eyes
frightened am i by their face
all their evil lies

The darkness is closing in
but then.. I cry
I start to wail His name

On that fateful day
Jesus died so that sin and darkness are no fear
when the Light of the World is near

All the shaddows dissappear
A light shines through my window sill
flows across my wooden floor
Now that I have Jesus
Why fear darkness anymore?

Summer Song

Little Pieces Of Memory

I can't remember when I was born
I guess I was cute
I bet I was snuggly and such a hoot
Rolling around, kicking and screaming
Remember when life didn't have a meaning?

I can't remember when I was really young
The childish behavior
Like sticking out my tongue
Acting silly, being fun,
Remember not being on a run?

I do remember when I was just nine
I wrote quite a few things
My poems were mine
I could write all day and night
I guess I turned out all right

But the little pieces of memory are with me forever
from when I was a baby
or really young
But now i just don't stick out my tongue

Summer Song

Lonely And Still

The surface of the water
tickles the soles of my feet
I look across the distant shore
For the one I am to meet

The wind gently blows
But there's no noise to be found
A tear pierces the silence
of the absence, of his sound

I sit alone and wait for a minute,
a month, or years
not knowing when he'll come
creates tentions and fears

The sun sets and creates a silent night
I still stay there quietly waiting
for my true love to come
As loneliness is slowly fading

Summer Song

Love

Love is a dove
graceful and free
like the sound of the wind
blowing through the trees

love is a beat
the rythum of your heart
not giving it away to easily
would be smart

love is a rose
it pricks your finger
your heart is broken
you can not linger

love is a song
it sings through your heart
but it does not last
happiness is gone fast

Summer Song

Love Me

Watch me again get lost in my thoughts
Lost from reality, ready to run
Away from the world
In three, in two, in one
Holding back of a flood of firey emotion
Only barred by a lover's lips
a four letter word that could have begun
a terrifying sound as my heart rips
in two
I watch as he cries
a quivering voice and a look as deep as the ocean
Salty tears coming from a place
full of storming emotion
In three
moments I'm completely emersed
Drowning in his eyes of blue
that emphasize the inevitable face
That I always knew
In four
years i'll be in charge
Completely in control of me
My emotions completely secure
Not swept around by your heart's sea
and
Four letters will sound
from across my lip
as my true thoughts begin to slip
and sometime in the following
five minutes
You'll say you love me too

Summer Song

Mom

Mom

you held me as an infant small
and even when I am now tall
you knew my name
you know all about me
You loved me with all your heart

Mom

you loved me when I started to grow
I knew then I would never let you go
I loved you
and you loved me
nothing could separate us

Mom

you love me even today
I still love you in every way
when I was a baby
a little girl, or now
I will always love you mom

For my mom on her birthday

Summer Song

Music

sings through your mind like a gentle breeze
wiping the thoughts away
it reminds you of a better day

runs through your body
can you feel the beat
before you know it, your tappin' your feet

sitting in your room, no one knows
get movin'
you know you can't resist the groovin'

you go crazy jumping up and down
the music is controlling you
with its special sound

you look up
your dad is watching
the music is gone, but your face has a new red blotching.

Summer Song

Music Nation

I place the earphones in my ears
And my mind begins to wander
So many hear the music play
But the value of it; they squander

When my favorite song begins
A marvelous rhythm will start
And a soft beat begins to flow
It beats to the rhythm of my heart

Everyone around can hear it too
I see them dancing down the street
Their bodies moving to the flow
Of the intricate beat

They whirl around in perfect formation
Their technique is masterful but discreet
The simulation of their moves
And the unity of their dancing feet

Suddenly the music stops
My battery is running low
And there is no one dancing around me
And my disappointment begins to grow

My music creates a nation
That moves to a different song
And moves to a rhythm
That is independent and strong

But when the music fades
The reality begins to slowly ache
It has no movement or life
And everything I knew is fake

When I want to escape
Into a whole different nation
I'll just put on my earphones
And dwell in inspiration

Summer Song

My Best Friend

I have a friend
that is real smart
who always has a place in my heart

she can be serious
but funny too
when we're bored
she knows what to do

She likes to clean
and keep everything neat
she always reminds me
to wipe my feet

She helps me do my chores
and clean things till they shine
no one's friend helps them
like mine

We talk on the phone
and tell our problems big or small
that we wouldn't tell
anyone at all

some say we're twins
but that is not true
she's just my best friend
that will always be true

-For my BFF sarah-

Summer Song

My Failure

I want to be the best
though I am not
all the talents I do have
I forgot

Running as fast as I can
though that is not fast
but remembering my real talents
comes last

I try and fail again
my confidence is dissolved
time for my real talent
to get involved

I take a piece of paper
and I write
to keep myself from giving up
in the thick of the fight

I write a poem
it is not long
but it helps me try harder
even if that is wrong

Summer Song

My First Dance

My world is convoluted
My mind is in a fog
as I walk across the dance floor
My arms are crossed against my chest

Watching them all dance
They are smiling with a true identity
They joke and make conversation
above the roaring sound

The music gets slower
everyone looks nervous but content
as the boys get their partners
I take a step back

I am staring at the crystal ball
my eyes see him walking towards me
All I can hear now
Is the beating of my heart

Would you like to dance?
he says catching my wondering eye
He took my hand and led me into the abyss
Of the flashing light

Summer Song

My Mind's Eye

A glassy film of watery glass
A window clear
A rounded mass

A golden rim around a sea
of rouring oceans
smooth and wet

A dark black hole so very small
dark and profound
like a misty night

Summer Song

My Poor Garden...

Small as a pebble, small as a bead
Yes! of course it's a seed.

Water it, give it light
sing to it, Hey, you have the right!

It grows up, sprouts high
but winter comes, then it will die

Summer Song

My Real Fantasy

The wind blows on my face
and tangles my golden hair
but for some strange reason
I do not care

My white dress flows in the wind
the music whirls around my head
I place my hand on the silver railing
the setting sun
soothes all other thoughts in my head

The little ripples of the water
are highlighted by the setting sun
and white stars settle on the flowing sea of glass
it goes on forever
like an unending mass

All sounds are forgotten
like a fantasy it would seem
it was so beautiful
almost like a dream

I was awoken by a gentle tap
by my friend
He wanted to dance with me
I took his hand
In my real
fantasy

-describes a cruise I went on in Washington DC for my 8th grade class trip-

Summer Song

My Secret Box

A secret box, inside my heart
Tells me who I am
Lets me know, I'm not the only one
Who keeps these secrets hidden

A secret box, inside my heart
Holds all my feelings
And this little box opens up
When I need to cry

A secret box, inside my heart
has an invisible soul
That whispers sweet songs of love
When my whole world is broken...

Summer Song

My World Of Paint

The brush sits in your hand
waiting to streak a blank piece of paper with your imagination
can you feel it?
your brain is churning
how will that paper hold all your thoughts and feelings?

Reach for your imagination
smooth it on the page with paint
you see the place you're painting
you're in another world

Step into your picture
paint a world you love
but when you're done
put it on a wall, so old and young
can visit the world that lies in your imagination

Summer Song

Nature

Feel the wind
It sends you a message
The earthy place around you
the green colors of sod
Tell you a story

Feel the sun
It warms your soul
The dirt between your toes
The mud so gentle but moist
Give you a poem.

Summer Song

Nightmare

Run away
into the dark mist
in the dead black night
fears are added to my list

Run away
from shadows unclear or forgot
that run across the dark places
of the ancient parking lot

Run away
You are not wanted here
you are only there
to entertain us with your fear

Run away
you cannot be brave
if you don't go
we'll keep you as our slave

Runaway
away from this terror of dream
or you'll never wake up
like you would seem

Summer Song

Oh Lonely Night

The lantern shines in the lonely night
so full of splendor
but fogged with fright

Stuck inside the casement of rust
the light is getting dimmer
from all the dust

It watches all the other lights shine
all lined up
in a straight line

The lantern shines in the morning light
but it is too late
no one needs its light

Summer Song

Oh Unchanging Tree

Such a beautiful thing Is a tree.
In summer, in winter, in spring, in fall
the beauty of a tree, doesn't change at all

The leaves fall to the ground
all the richest beautiful color
can be found

The snow falls
but it doesn't hurt the tree,
it just lays on it's branches
like frosting on a cake

Then it gets warm, the snow melts.
Say goodbye to to winter, say hello to sping.
New life is such a beautiful thing

But so is the tree, the beautiful mighty tree.
That stands alone as the seasons pass
as when you were old or just a lass.

A tree must have a heart, because when it falls to the ground.
No Joy can be found..

So when you see a tree say hello, they can get lonely you know.
Tell them a story, tell them a poem, they will listen.
This I know

Summer Song

Orange Is Blue

The world we see
only the surface, only a clue
the sky is green
and the grass is blue

See the world through different eyes
look inside, deep in the soul
See things how you want
reach a goal

light is dark
and dark is light
the vision of winter
isn't really white

Don't follow the order
don't follow the game
what you see isn't real
what you see isn't tame

replace all the corners so sharp and cold
with curves so soft
change from modern
to old

Just look at it
look at it all
the complexity
can make you feel so small

the sky is green
and the grass is blue
blue is orange
and orange is blue

Summer Song

Our Song

A little bit of you is left with me
every time you go
you are a poem
whose melody
is coming to me slow
And every note that makes up you
has such a lovely sound
that a single strum
from your heart's guitar
could lift me from the ground
And when I go
just a little bit of me is left with you too
and you notice that my heart's piano
goes perfectly with you

Summer Song

P.O.E.T.

P-ronounces

O-pinions

E-xceptionly

T-raditional

Summer Song

Painting Of My Heart

I am standing in the darkest room
the chambers in my mind
it is misty and hollow
and terribly hard to find

A paintbrush is gripped in my hand
in the other there is paint of every shade
and before me stands a canvas
there is a painting waiting to be made

I stand there and lick my dry lip
and put the brush to the paper, smooth a gentle line
it is the beginning of the painting
that is only mine

I paint a symbol
and then I smooth on more
the room is getting lighter
like sound creeping from a half open door

Each symbol is someone I love
filling up the empty white space
each symbol reminds me
of their loving face

I fall to my knees
in a terribly sudden pain
a hole is torn out of the canvas
and it doesn't look the same

One of the symbols is gone
there is a missing part
in the intricate painting
of my broken heart

Summer Song

Purple Forest

I walk into a purple forest
The place is magical and free
The grass is violet, the sky is white
Purple defines every tree

I walk into a purple forest
There are purple buzzing bees
And a swamp of violet waters
creep up to my knees

I walk into a purple forest
A streak of purple runs across the sky
I hear a gentle whisper say
It was a fairy passing by

I walk into a purple forest
On violet sod I lie my head
But later, of course
I awake in my bed

Summer Song

Racing!

Racing! racing! to the finish line!
The trophy! the trophy! The trophy must be mine!
Faster! faster! faster must I run
So I can get ahead! ahead of everyone!
I ran! I ran! across the finish line!
But to my dissapointment..the trophy is not mine

Summer Song

Self Portrait

get your brushes
get a chair
get a mirror
brush your hair

sketch what you see
don't make it fake
erase it
learn from the mistake

paint it slowly
smooth and true
the brush is steady
and so are you

Summer Song

Smile

Swimming through a sea of faces
Walking in a large place unknown
One small soul
anonymous in the chaos
of these people in the streets
Just a smile
Do you think they notice
That one small soul
Or is he just part
of their short term memory
He loves to be in crowds so vast
make eye contact with a stranger
and become just a little piece
of their whole life
Just a smile
In a sea of faces
That has no name
and no purpose
You saw him as you laughed, you glanced
in his direction
You kept smiling
as your eyes met
closed them and took
a picture
that only last a short time
It goes into your memory
is stored inside a room
each one with a clock ticking
down the time
till you forget
him

Summer Song

Soul Mate

Until the world is laid to rest alone
I fell between the space unknown to me
The dream I dreamt beneath my song of bones
It now is lost a void nothing for me
Upon this plane I wake I fly in space
It's white and vast as far as I can see
Heaven and hell had turned away their face
Nothing but thoughts visions of love now free
to roam my mind and haunt my heart and soul
and now I float on through this sea so vast
Until I came upon a boat, my goal
You stand alone and hold onto the mast
You were the one unknown to me a light
You shone like stars that burst and shone like gold
Always you were the one for me so white
And now in death so black it's you I hold

Summer Song

Soul On Fire

Soul on Fire

I know what I'm doing
this is my passion
What's worth doing

Soul of Fire

My heart just skipped a beat
I can feel the feeling
from my head
down to my feet

Soul of Fire

yearning to succeed
what I've always wanted
what I really need

Soul on Fire

look inside my burning soul
to be a poet
is my goal

Summer Song

Stained Glass

This isn't where I belong
I'm lost in translation
I'm a multifaceted
Stained glass
Childhood Imagination
I'll dream at any cost
I was purchased for free
I ran from Apollo
and now I'm a Laurel tree
I'm a forgotten rhyme
I'm a bleeding Syllable
and I still can't fly
it's unbelievable
I was just born
two days after my death
I died when you first cried
and I took my last breath
This isn't where I belong
I'm lost in translation
I'm a multifaceted
Stained glass
Childhood Imagination

Summer Song

Stuck In A Box

Stuck in a box
I can't get out
someone help me
please I shout

Stuck in a box
they can't hear me
I want to talk
but nothing comes out

Stuck in a box
why can't I say
what's on my mind
it gets on my nerves
can you hear it grind?

scratch

scratch

Stuck in a box
you hear that sound
it's someone telling you
to speak louder

Stuck in a box
I'm so insecure
Someone help me!
but no, they do not hear

Summer Song

Summer Song

Summer breeze
summer long
I'll sing to you
my summer song

Read a poem
A summer song
It isn't long
It's just a song

From my heart
a poem long
but not at all
my summer song

My summer long
is something special
a poem, a song
to my heart belong

Summer breeze
summer long
I'll sing to you
my summer song

Summer Song

The Plastic Book

Inside the plastic pages
Of a plastic book
My own personality
Has it's own plastic look
One dimensional and unoriginal
Every page and all
Is the definition
Of 'incredibly small'
They use their microscope to see
If to even have a chance
But they are disapointed
At the lack of substance
All of a sudden
I am beginning not to care
About who they want me to be
And the people begin to stare
As the book grows
To an enormous size
Why did I ever
Believe all those lies?
Authentic crisp pages
Spring up from the binding
I was so tight inside
Now I begin unwinding
Starting here and now
I'm no longer under examination
This is the beginning
I have a new expectation
Now people can clearly see
I'm original
I'm beautiful
I'm confident
me.

Summer Song

The Song

I think of you
All day long
You're in my head
like a song
Wherever you are
is where I belong
I need you

Summer Song

They Seem To

When the pressures in the bottle
Push you to the pavement
The pebbles begin to rumble
and fly around your head
They form a little black halo
An angel, without wings
who is tied down to the train tracks
as the loud whistle screams
The ropes turn into rattle snakes
That make your weak limbs freeze
till you become an iceicle
that can no longer breathe
And your million pieces scatter
As the train hits your face
and you become a million stars
that fly out into space
A million swirling balls of gas
That seem to have it together
They seem to have it all together
Up there

Summer Song

Tomarrow

Tomarrow I have to take a test
Oh who cares I wanna rest
Tomarrow I have to clean my room
Oh well I can't find the broom
Tomarrow I have to go to a party downtown
Oh who cares I don't have a gown
Tomarrow I have to go to school
Oh well thats not a rule
Tomarrow I have to live my life as a whole
Oh well my schedule is full

Summer Song

Underneath

I am a tree
I was born as a seed
but stuck in the ground
still waiting to be freed

I may be part of a beautiful, majestic scene
but not all
have that gene

But underneath
is the real me
with a tangle of roots
as large as could be

Full of love
Or full of danger?
the real me
is a stranger

Underneath the dirt and worms
Underneath the outside showing
I stitched a fake personality
and started sewing

Now I am tall
I have grown into fullest majesty
but the outside
is all you can see

Dig deeper..
Underneath
the real me is hiding
murdered and buried beneath the ground
waiting
for someone
anyone?
to help it be found

Summer Song

What If Tears Had No Gravity?

What if tears had no gravity
And would just float up to the sky
So we'd catch them in a bottle
Before they would float up too high
We'd save up our tears in a vault
A treasure we would hide away
Save them up for the flying ship
That would take us so far away
We would tie our tears to the mast
They would lift the ship off the ground
Take us up past the starry sky
We would be free, heaven bound
Make lemonade out of lemons
Turn your sorrows into true joy
The tears of the world turn into
The smile of a girl or boy
What if tears had no gravity
They could no longer weigh us down
What if the sorrows of this world
Could lift us high off the ground

Summer Song

What If?

What if birds couldn't fly on a warm summer day
or the stars weren't there to show us the way?

What if the night was the day, and the day was the night
and we snuggled in bed, while it was still light?

What if we were all silent, not a voice to be heard
and we went on through life without saying a word

Summer Song

Where I Want To Be

My head lies on my windowsill
Light shines on my face
and crawls across my wooden floor
To every darkened place

An open book sits in my lap
I mark the open page
looking at a mangled tree
surrounded in hills of sage

I put the book beside me
On my fluffy bed
My arms are lain upon the sill
on them I rest my head

My chin lies gently on my arm
the sky is dotted with many mountain
that have a special look of glass
like mist in a fountain

Below there is a forest
I can see the tree tops in the distance
A line below the sky
that has magical existence

I close my eyes once more
I open them but keep completely still
my eyes are drawn once again
to the scene beyond my windowsill

I look again through the sill
at the mangled tree
and climb down from my room
to stand by it reverantly

I place my hand on it's trunk
the sun shines on my face
and sparkles through it's branches
with a simple grace

I run across the rolling hills
My dress flows behind me
as I whisper again and again
'this is where I want to be'

Summer Song

Who Is Me

I try to be
what they want me to be
I play there games
and hide the real me
they wouldn't like it
I mean the me inside
who is really weird
and has everything to hide
they talk forever
but I say nothing at all
I have to hide it
and keep my profile small
but wait
they have all gone away
if I be myself
will they stay?

Summer Song

Why Do I?

Why do I?

have to forget the times
I published a poetry book
With professional rhymns

Why do I?

have to forget all the days
I lived in the presence of nature
with my mind in a haze

Why do I?

have to forget the hundreds of experiences
I've had with close friends
or random appearences

Why do I?

have to forget days I painted and drew
In the presence of a mountain
With my bare feet in morning dew

Why do I?

have to forget
all the things
I haven't done yet

Summer Song

Without Me

You took my heart
out of your hand
and threw it in a dark closet
with no light
Every once in a while
you come back
and open the closet just an inch
letting a little light in
Pretty soon I'm obsessed
earnestly waiting for the next time you open it
giving me a glimpse of the happiness I used to have
but when it's dark
I sit there
Slowly wasting away
as you go about
having fun
without me

Summer Song

Without You

Learning to smile
is more difficult than it seems
for on days like this
my smile never gleams
my heart is crying
every tear a dropp of blood
it's filling up with sorrow
it's beginning to flood
It pounds harder and fast
I don't know how long I'll last
without you
Learning to trust
is impossible today
but when I'm with you
all my fears go away
I'll think of you
all day long
you're in my head
like a song
as my heart beats to the rythum of your song
I don't think
anything could go wrong

Summer Song

Worry

You worry and worry
about when he leaves
because maybe
he won't come back.
He always does.
You clean the house again.
You fluff the pillows.
He will notice;
notice your smile.
Stare at the wall.
You never liked that paint.
It is burgundy,
like your new hair.
He will notice;
notice your love.
He never does.
He never does.
Write it in your journal.
Write it on the wall.
In marker write
'He never does'
He never loves.
Pace the wooden floors.
They will always creak.
He will fix it,
promised he would.
Promised he would
marry you.
You check your silent phone
You ignore your friends.
Ignore your friends.
Check it again.
He didn't call.
Change your phone's background.
You hate it's blank screen.
He did not call.
He never does;
not anymore.
Something is wrong with you.

Change your hair again.
Paint your nails red.
Paint your heart blue.
You fall apart.
You worry and worry
about when he leaves
because maybe
he won't come back.
He always does.
Then one day, he just doesn't.
What will you do
when all you knew;
knew how to do
was worry

Summer Song

You And Me

A sparkling world of starlight sheen
Whirls around my head
and I forget everything i've done
and everything i've said
I no longer exist
no longer breathe
every bad thought I had
begins to relieve
I fly away, fly away
from the place that held me down
I no longer feel constricted
I am free to move around
A tree stands on this moonlit night
towering in the dark
It emits a soft white light
from it's rugged bark
The sparkling stars above
are within my grasp
I gather them up for you
On each branch, a star, I clasp
and underneath it's twisted branches
Is where you sit with me
and we talk for hours
Underneath our tree

Summer Song

You Made Me Smile

Sometimes life is hard
That's what they all say
But you never know
Untill troubles actually come your way
Your whole heart is so heavy
That it is weighing your whole body down
and you can't move or even speak
your mouth, locked in a permanent frown
It's heavy, because it's weighed down
with all the things that you regret
with all the memorys of the bad
and the good things you would rather forget
Then something or someone comes your way
in my case it was you
that makes one feel like they really matter
ensuring them they really do
It's like a game of freeze tag
and you're locked in one place
and a single touch from another
can free you from your disgrace
And that touch was your hand
When you grabbed mine
and made me feel like
I was finally on the right side of the center line
And from my mouth burst a contageous laugh
I looked into your eyes and smiled true
I felt like I had gone back in time
when I was carefree too,
when nothing really mattered
You made me smile
Sometimes life is hard
That's what they all say

Summer Song

You'Re Sweet

The bright pink flowers
and raspberry hearts
the juicy reality
that always spreads
Buttercream icing
on neon bicycles
we ride and become diamonds
on disco balls
wrapped in
fruit leather blankets
and a secret world
and suddenly I forget the days
when I wasn't your girl

Summer Song