

Poetry Series

Tasha Young
- poems -

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Tasha Young(5/7/1993)

Started writing around 7 seriously and now I am 21 years old now. I've Been working on these poems and more for 13 years. I will be continuing to do more. I'm now 21 and still writing my heart out.

"Who I Truly Am Underneath";

Every day I try to be what everyone else wants to see fitting in just to win the acceptance of my peers.

Dressing up in disguise putting on a face that's not mine trapped in a mess of lies burying the truth inside.

Putting on a show playing a scripted role in this unknown world lost in without a role so out of control.

Sadden by the thought of me pretending to be something I'm not wishing that I could turn back the clock to a place where I could be notice me for me.

Dreaming for me to change the way people see me for something I'm not wanting to be wishing for people to finally see me for the person who I truly am underneath I'm just me... Just me.

I despise what lays deep inside its no surprise the fakeness that presides ignoring what I truly what not only for me but everyone who feels the same as me.

Wanting to so badly to be me no longer demanding for people expecting me to follow their lead no longer a drone like machine.

Setting examples, never giving up always persistent following the path that is meant for us a future that's waiting for us.

Completely ready to be who I am it's time to make the world understood to except me for what I am no longer afraid to take a stand.

No longer keeping the truth hidden within prepared to show what is real, what I am no more fakeness I'm to real for them the world better prepare I'm breaking down the door and rushing in for who I truly am underneath...oh-ho ya underneath I'm just being me... just wait and see.

The judgment of others and the rumors they believe the delusions they see so fake and so unseemly deceived.

Convulsively pressuring others to do their deeds no matter the damage they cause and how people are treat Just as long they remain the king's and queen's.

Systematically conceited translucent masks persuasive defense just pretending to be your friend.

I'm so done with all of it

Tasha Young

A Lesson Learned In Time

A lesson learned a mistake already made
The damage done a wish I've made to take it all back
Years past time fly's by still so fast
As it's slipping from our grasp
The world once peaceful kind place to be
Now messed up filled with greed and hate 24/7
War screams in your face
What will it take to make it all go away forever
To no longer exist not now, not ever
Questions remain unanswered with time will soon be answered
All we can do really is hope and pray
That soon it will all change to make a safer place to live
To help start to rebuild what we've destroyed
Together we will rebuild and support the future
The one we tore apart future generations expected to come
Shall not parish for what we've done
A start to the full repair starts with a single person
One at a time a spark of care will stoke the fire
One act of random kindness
That's where it all begins a leaf turned over
A fresh brand new start the truth is in your heart
It's never too late to start be more aware of your part
In the grander plan, the changes that will be made to make that spark
Question is who will step up to the plate
Swing away

Tasha Young

A Trip Through Time

Time flies shadows pass I swear it never lasts
From baby to adult at the blink of an eye
We wish it would never go so fast
It's insane on all of the simple little things that slip past
A mess up happens wishing that we can take it back
Never the less a option or opportunity presented is it true or just a test
Faith, hope, and security of the past, present, and future in a looking glass
Shed a light on a path designed just for you through the time glance
Rather it be tough or soft on a patch of grass you fall in as you spin
Warped through time in the present it seems that half the stuff in the past are
coming back in style
Try to keep up don't trip over your own two feet skip through a entire week
Varieties of people pass by faces blurred together as if were a water colored
painting
A long traveled road ahead a trip through time like a well planed path

Tasha Young

Baby Born From Light

On October 4th, 2011 a Sunday a day of glory and joy a baby boy was born.

He has arrived into our world a miracle never the less.

A light shined so bright on this day as the mother named the boy.

I shall name you 'Liam Michael Kieffer' and you shall be perfect to me.

This joyful baby boy will grow to be strong, handsome as one could be and be an upstanding citizen, and love his mother so dearly.

Liam Michael Kieffer is a new being to this world in need of the right guidance he will need; the proper lessons of life which the mother will teach and succeed.

He shall be a joy for all to know and succeed in his dreams.

Liam shall find a princess of his own and have a family of his own.

A family of light will be the best especially with a grandma like Liam's mom 'Jewel' so fun, real, and loving to.

In the end it will be okay and have a happily ever after fairy tale ending a story that's true.

Tasha Young

Before The Walls Come Crashing Down

Walking waiting commiserating doesn't know where to go from here.
Breathing ever so slowly hoping no one will notice me I'm just trying to make it
out of here,
Surrounded by all these faces (huh) wonder what they're thinking formulating
on what could make me drown in my own tears, I'm running away from all of
these fears.
Wishing for someone to break me out of here before all my walls come crashing
down around me.
Just wishing everyone would stop pushing me around tearing me down.
Always trying to run me down bosses me around.
Seems like my life like it's no longer mine to control nothing seems to be my
own.
Almost like I'm a lifeless robot run by a creator assembled on a conveyor only to
be disassembled later.
Wish I could just control my life cause that's my right now matter how dim or
how bright I may or may not shine.
I'm not just going to stand by while you just take your shots at me trying to
break me.
I'm not going to be defenseless and weaken by your blows not going to lose
control, nor will I just let my walls just come crashing down around me leaving
me wide open.
I sheltered my heart like if it were a diamond ring or the last living thing or if
there was an extraordinary destiny and of all the people it chose me to live out
the.
Not going to ever give a chance for a happily ever after prince to come save me
when I'm in distressed in need to be saved cause I don't need a man to give me
a helping hand.
I'm a strong independent women and I can handle my own make the future my
own or let my walls come crashing down.

Tasha Young

Breathless

Time wastes away.

No words of which to be said.

A look with eyes.

Speaks to the wind with breathless ease.

Tasha Young

Brothers In Arms

Predictions of the end of the world continues
The more paranoid we begin
Questions arise with what ifs
The world is still in war fighting others crossfire
Praying they'll be able to come home and sleep at night
Seeing their children and wife's
Seeing kids over there with no toys make a new mission a new fight
Asking those back home to send them stuff over
Brighten up things in those children's lives
Smiles brighten their faces up
Thank yous in a common language of thank you hugs
Explosions waken the night fall soldiers
On full alert without much sleep
A brotherhood so strong a bloodline of true Americans
Who are nationally proud and tough
The family's back home have it tough enough time
Wondering, waiting for their loved ones to come home and stay
Stay where they belong surrounded by family
Blood of the red, white, and blue
No more bombs
Blood no longer shed of innocent bystanders blown up
Seeing children along dangerous streets alone
All of are men and women finally
The time has come no more wishing just please come home

Tasha Young

Care?

in the past you were always there
over the years you starting to change as the same as me
but i didnt as much as you did
we all started to have to watch you carefully as you started to worry us
i start to wonder if you still care
you start to be secretive and acting out and disrespecting our elders
finding things out about you in the worst ways when we have to witness
ourselves
i see that your starting to go down the wrong path disturbs me wish this wasnt
happening
then contact almost doesnt even exist except every once in awhile
do you even care how this effects your loved ones or how it could effect
someones health
care...does this emotion still exist in you?

Tasha Young

Complications

Why do people have to make things so complicated then they have to be
Over doing it emotionally, mentally, and physically
In time all wounds will heal but the scares left behind never do such painful
memories imprinted in you forever
They never help make things better
A true love lost along the way never truly knowing where it could have taken
itself in future sake
Ruined by rumors so far from true
So sick of people saying that you're dating someone else while you're obviously
with someone you knows your true only one
Spoiled by the influence on who you were happy with a trust strong broken by
such lies which should've never even been spoken
What hurts the most was knowing they weren't true what hurts worse was when
your partner believed them over you even knowing the same events have taken
place in the past as well has this lesson be learned or not I mean come on
enough is enough
Still till this day the pain has yet to have gone away loves evil sting is still left on
me reminding me of what we could have, should have, and still could be
Take a chance on me believe I would never cheat on the only one who's meant
for me

Tasha Young

Dance

Dance is a way of life
Expression of emotion flies freely
Spins, and jumping, twirling and twirling
Nerves shake loose as I move
Soothing to the soul
Through all the sweat, pain, and tears are all worth it for how good I am
All the money put into it
All the dreams and plans continue to grow
Both now and then stick with it until the end
Dreams can come true
With a little head work and patience
Faith in hand
What I've done and had in the past
Is what has made me who I am
I had a plan, and a dream
And I will succeed

Tasha Young

Day Dream

Day dream.

Sunset sky.

Reflection of f the water.

From the moonlit sky.

A wish away.

Tasha Young

Difference

As the day moves slowly into the night.
Thinking about issues are they wrong or right.
The homeless and hungry sleeping in the street.

How can they handle it the cold and heat.
How can we help what can we do.
All they need is some help from me and from you.

The more that we help the more we do.
There life's will be reborn a difference from me and you.

Tasha Young

Drama

Life is full of drama you have originally two choices (1) to avoid it or, (2) to be a part of it.

Yes people say it's a hard decision when it comes to drama in life always hearing gossip about who's with who, who fought who.

with younger generations coming into the world almost everyday, and were just make the world a more complicated place for them to grow up in the mess we've made over time because of drama.

some people are smart and don't let drama into their life and trying to help make changes to help make it safer for the younger generations.

than some are unfortunate and get dragged into the life full of drama and it's hard to escape, and don't know any better because they were raised up in the mess of a life of drama and it's all they know.

it just reminds me of the song 'When the children cry' by 'White Lion'
'cause you were born into this evil world where man is killing man and no one knows just why.

what we have become just look what we have done all that we destroyed
you must build again.

when the children cry let them know we tried cause when the children sing then
the new world begins.'

If we all could come together and put aside the differences and be united as 'one'
and makes changes in the world to try to clean up are messes we've made to
make the world a better and safer place for our future generations to come
because 'they are our future.'

Tasha Young

Flash Forward

Time is a tricky thing
Sometimes make things go by to slow
Sometimes it zooms by to fast while you try to grab the small things that matter
You can remember memories from the past that make us still laugh
And hope of what the future can be if it will be as good as you imagined it would
be
Flash forward hits like a concussion it blurs everything in sight
A bright light shimmers in your eyes guiding you to the right path
Flash forward to see who, what we'll be our importance in society
Flash forward I see you with me and our destiny

Tasha Young

Forever Always

Forever Always

I really want to tell you.

Just how precious you are to me.

My every thought of you.

Is loving as loving as can be.

My heart is totally filled with things that words alone can't say.

This comes especially for you with all my love today.

Forever Always.

Words so rare a lifetime commitment so big.

Two lives + true love = A eternity

Tasha Young

Friends

Friends are there through the thick and thin.

Friends stick by your side no matter what you been in.

Friends are like family always there when you need them no matter what the cause is.

When your sad and depressed a friend is always there because they are the best.

A friend is deppendable, honest, truthful, cring, sharing, helpful, nice, and defending.

These are the best qualities of a friend.

They can be fund within you, you don't have to look very hard all you have to do is look into their eyes, and listen to your heart.

And that's what I have found in you.

A true friend who is always there for me, and helpful to anyone who needs it.

That is why I have you a true friend.

Tasha Young

Happiness

Food on a plate.

A night by the lake.

smiles on their faces.

Happiness.

Getting off the streets.

shoes on their feet.

A friend anytime you need.

Happiness.

Tasha Young

I Can'T Do My Home Work

I can't do my home work tonight because i'm listening to music, and i'm distracted.

I'm hungry, I can't focus, I'm too interested in this TV show.

I'm drawing cartoons, I'm talking to my boyfriend.

I'm too distracted texting to my bff cassey.

I'm too busy playing playing with my dog, I'm distracted wrestling with my brother.

oh no! I'm out of time I have to go to bed.

I didn't really write anything but excuses.

What you like it wow thanks.

Tasha Young

Journey To The Light

so confused blanks in my memory.
people i use to see now can't see me.
i don't understand! what's wrong with me?
two different people, things talk to me.
one is bright like an over charged light.
the other so dark, sounds weird, he's frozen, cold beyond belief.

the cold one promises me i can stay here forever with my loved ones.
the bright one says come here come to the light.
be loved and begin a chance of a new life.
i don't know who to trust i must find someone who can help me, see me.

at last someone who can see me!
can you help me figure out everything.
what happened, what should i do, to do, tell, give one last will, a wish.

i want to see, hear my family once more.
to tell them how i feel about them, and say good-bye.
i stand among them telling them everything.
seeing their tears hurt me so much, but their glad to be able to talk to me before
i past.
i say my good-byes, kiss them all fair well.
at last i can see the light my friends, family greeting me at the light.
i pass through at last peace.

Tasha Young

Light

a bundle of joy.
a gift from above.
a perfect little angel.
all full of love.

a blessing from the heavens.
for you to love.
a child one of a kind.
a child with a smile that shines so bright, growing, learning over time.
a light grows with inside.

once you thought she was a blessing.
but now that has changed now a mistake a waste of time.
bruises, cuts, broken bones show on her skin seen like a wounded dove.
why do you do this?
she is one of gods angels sent to you to love.

a push an angel falls.
broken wing put in a cast.
a question on how all this stuff happens.
a answer always the same she has fallen.
a suspicious thought comes to mind.
an angel looks scared, hurt, crying of pain tarified for her life.

one savior, one phrase to a helper of god.
to save this little angel before she is gone.
a knock on the door.
a curious thought on the fathers face.
worried that he was caught.
the time has come to face.
no way out no more lies it's time to say your good byes.

a savior an angel together as they pass the father no longer a free man.
one voice says to the angel.
you don't have to worry your safe no longer an angel who is caged in.

the light within can come out to stay.
no longer have to fear the punishment from a devil.
a free little angel with a loveing home now free with her light shining as bright as

can be.

Tasha Young

Magical Harp

I wish I had a magic hand harp
To make it go away;
I'd play it over and over again
Until you were okay.
I'd think good thoughts; I'd send you positive thoughts;
I'd transmit healing vibes;
My harp and I would surely beat
Whatever the doc prescribes.
But there is no magic harp, so
I cannot play a healing melody;
Just know you're often in my thoughts,
And I hope you'll soon be well!

Tasha Young

My Guardian Angel

She's with me day and night.
I see her when she comes to me in my dreams from a light.
In my sleep she tells me she's alright.
That everyone she knows and loves is by her side.
She told me to tell everyone she says hello.
And not to worry about her everything is peaceful and mellow.
During the day I feel her presence even though she's not here with me in the present.
Dear Ashley I love you so don't you ever forget your my hero.
Every night I look up at the sparkling sky.
And gaze upon your beautiful blue star.
Never forgetting your great big smile.
I can almost hear you silly laugh.
It cheers me up when I am down.
I know your always there watching over me.
And everyone else to you doesn't know how much we miss you.
I'm writing this poem to let you know how much we all love you.

Tasha Young

My Secret Meadow

My bedroom window faces my favorite place.
No one else knows it's there it's a secret.
It's invisible no one could find it not even a jet.

I go there to think when I am down.
Hoping to turn my frown upside down.
But my mom said I just looked like a clown.

It's a one of a kind thing special to.
It's My Secret Meadow beautiful as it is.
If your good I'll share it with you to.

It's in memory of my friend who loved it to.
But now that she's gone I'm looking for someone new to show it to.

It doesn't make a difference if you like it or not.
Because to me I love it no matter what because it's what I like and love about My
Secret Meadow.
Because in my meadow there are no shadows.

Tasha Young

No More

I see through you protective shields.

Crash down to the ground scatter into a million pieces.

Fear boils way to high like an explosion in the sky on the 4th of July.

Wanting to stand our ground and tell them how this is going to go down.

No more bullying, or physical confrontations, done I'm through no more of you.

Leave my sight no longer afraid you can't hurt me.

Your torments, your wrongful sayings no more.

Just erase no longer taking up my time, nor running away.

Tasha Young

Numb

Surreal problems arise struggles among us all start to take their cheap shots trying to blind the truth.

Hurtful words spread thinly and fast through the air over us and you eventually catch wind of what people think of you and what they say about you behind your back.

Harassment and abuse sadly strike certain people those people have one of the toughest lives out there and constantly seeking an escape.

When it constantly happens all the time 24/7 everyday that you just go numb from everything around you your body feels empty and all feeling ceased from existence.

If only we could find and press a cure for this constant up rising problem that effects so many people around the world no matter the difference of cultural differences in a way we are all suffering together from a distance.

The numbing continues to grow and spread faster and strike more people as each year passes and new generations are building up its still managing to strike fast and numb them at a young age causing possible bumps in the road to solving this outbreak.

It sort of is commented to be like a disease doing to its pattern and affect of those who are weaken do to present depression, anxiety, self consciousness, and other possible contributing factors.

Numbness strong and over powering hoping to find a strong point where it could possibly hold an answer to solving the problem of the numbness from many ways of bullying and acts of how to put people into the state of feeling numb from their abuse.

Numb when will it all end....

Tasha Young

One

One in mind.

One in body.

One in heart.

One in soul.

Connected somehow through a plan, yet to be set in stone.

A secret untold for six long years.

One in mind.

One in body.

One in heart.

One in soul.

A true love story about to unfold.

As one the more the two shall grow.

Tasha Young

Powerless

Powerless time in one's life
Full of sickness and struggles
Struggles of Mother Nature and everyday life
Running around as we struggle to make it through
World disasters as they come to
Struggles
Although they are hard to face alone don't be ashamed to ask for help.
Powerless.

Tasha Young

Purple Angel Wings

Someone close to me I no longer see.
The lord has taken her from this Earth with a better purpose in mind.
She now lives in the sky above with the clouds to jump around on.
as she may be gone she still lives in the memories of all of us.

As she passes through the big golden gates the welcoming angels wait.
As she passes by the angels they greet her with hugs and kisses.
As she walks up to go to receive her wings to expand.
He said to her you are you unique indeed so here take these purple wings.

As she put them on angels began to cheer and clap.
Hurray! Yay! Today is your special day.
As she stands and watches over all of us she smiles and says hey I'm okay.
I know you all will miss me and I'll miss you to but god has a grander plan for
both me and you.

So don't worry I'll always remember all of you will remember me too.
Because I will always be in your memories and love you all.
But don't forget I'm always watching over you.

She spreads her beautiful big sparkly purple wings.
Then a ray of light shines on her as she takes off in the wind and fly's away.
As she looks down she says live with your eyes open don't let anything pass you
by especially the small things.
Never give up on your dreams and believe and let my purple wings help lead you
on your way.

This poem is dedicated in loving memory of a friend and relative Maranda A.
Nelson. You will be missed but loved dearly always and forever. You were an
amazing person and I'm glad that I knew you.

Tasha Young

Purpose Of Life

Friends as many as you need.
A gift for some one in need.
Lend a hand for free.
My purposes as you see.
To help many in need.
When it comes to the end.
I know god will be a friend.

Tasha Young

Reality

dreams of a perfect peaceful world where everyone gets along and there is no war.

fantasy's where you are the shining star, the famous actor/actress, or a king or queen of your own kingdom.

creator of your own world where instead of hearing your parents fighting, the ones who are suppose to love you but they abandon you and they hurt you leaving marks and trips to the hospital, or because your different from everyone else and they tease you for it.

so you try to create a place to escape from the truth and reality that hurts you.

but it's so hard to stay in the safe place you have made cause in the end the truth is you have to come back to reality,

in those safe places you have made there is a person you've added from reality, but transformed into your hero that protects you and rescues you from the bad things; the one person you really trust to be there for no matter what.

so this time when you go back and leave your safe place you have made and reality strikes back. you realize that it's time to do something and call on your hero for help and support.

yes fear is still somewhat frozen you in place but with the help of your friend, your hero is by your side you can do anything and feel safe.

you go to someone to get help to take you away from the abuse, someone to help your parents to stop fighting all the time, and make those who make fun of you. you maybe different on the outside or different on the inside maybe a little slower than those your age.

but the truth is if they truly could stop the harassment and sit down and get to know you they'd realize that your just like them, but just have something different but that just makes you unique, and special in your own way and that makes you, you.

reality it maybe hard to take and understand sometimes but when you got an great/true friend who's there for you all the time no matter what, or that one

hero you've made in fantasy who comes to reality and protects and keeps you safe the best they can from the harassment, abuse, or help you cope with your parents problems.

that sometimes when you wanna escape it's better if you take the hand of that one person you trust and go find help to help solve these problems to make it easier for you to stand reality and feel safe at the same time to.

reality, truth...

Tasha Young

Redo

Time flys so fast.
Not enough to do all my tasks.
Don't know if I'll have enough time to change the past.
To redo what has been do or said.
To make changes for a better set path.
To reset, to do what's best.

Fights, wrong choices, accidents, and faulty mistakes all erased.
One chance to right the wrong.
A chance to change my faith.
Destiny one time reset, refreshed.
To begin a redefined better laided path.
A better future at last!

Yet is this as easy as it sounds?
To redo, reset all my mess ups that were already done and said in my past.
I dream that I could redo all my mistakes I've done.
But it's not that simple to just go back in time and change my future.

Although I can't I could still try.
Do a selfless act a thousand times over.
To do as much as I can to fix my broken path.
Without traveling to my past, to do what I can now.
My present day effort will pay off eventually.
With a garenty of a better future not just for me.

Tasha Young

Rumors

Hurtful untrue remarks made against you
Eyes follow you as you walk the halls
Snickers of harassment from those who appear friendly but are superficial
Scares both emotional and physical appear on your skin
Yet somehow there's more within
Deceitful faces of those who appear to supposedly know me
Those who think they can control me
Going on and on endlessly like a black hole meant for the
Time passes by slow as though if there was a moment over thrown
A note lost like a train of thought
A cover that's blown
When will it all go away and leave my sight no more
Day and night those tears once shed damped me light a blotted plant
Waiting for that one blessed moment where someone would stand up and say
leave her alone get away
Shed of light from a revolutionary day a test of faith
Rumors need to be exiled replaced no more shade of gray

Tasha Young

Secrets

Secrets are what you make them, doesn't matter how hard you try some are yet hard just to try not to lie. While others are easy to keep.

Some you might share because there funny, other you might want to keep to yourself.

Some might be harsh, kind, lustful, or deceiving but most of all they are secrets if one were to slip it would be a rumor.

Secrets are precious and dear to one that's why it's hard to keep them in, and to trust someone to trust to talk to let them out.

Tasha Young

Seeking The Truth

Life stands still everything is frozen around me.

everyone I see are stuck in a moment of their life.

Rather it has to do with love, sadness, helplessness, or fear.

I see those that have everything they want with a lot of money that could help those in desperate need, yet some are just filled with greed, and some with sweetness who love to support those in need.

I see with a foggy glare over my eyes trying to seek out the truth from the lies in my life.

people who say that your friends and that they have your back, but the truth is they just are using you and letting you take the rap for the crimes.

I'm beginning to see who people really are; who to trust and who you should keep away from your better life.

My puzzle is solved I've figured it out I should trust in myself, and those who are close to and true to me, and forget those who only wanted to use me.

Tasha Young

Seven Stages Of Life

I don't know the seven stages of life.
But I do know is i'm going to do it right.
Get a high school diploma.
A collage degree.
And work though my life.
Helping people as I would like them to help me.
To do a good deed.
To help someone in need.
Is worth more in life.
Than the biggest money tree.

Tasha Young

Star

What's that up in the midnight sky?
Twinkeling so brightly and magnificently.
It's color so brillently and deep blue it catches my eye.

It's bigger than the rest of the star's.
It's glow more stronger and thick then the one's around it.
What could this mean, who could it be?

It's position is over my house facing north.
could it be my guardian angel watching over me.
Who ever it is i know their just watching out for me.

Ashley I know your out there and always watching.
And now I know that the star that twinkels over my room is you.
And I glad that your my guardian angel.
You are the light that guides me everday the my life to keep me on the right
path.
And I will never lose you because of your glow will keep me strong and clear
minded.

Tasha Young

Storm

You hear the sound of roaring thunder miles out on the water.

It's getting closer but done for the day.

A bright light streams across the sky it flashes as a rope strobe light.

As I look out and up from my patio of my beach house I try to watch but it just hurts my eyes.

After the light comes the sound a loud roaring rumble as a bowling ball hitting against bowling pins in a strike.

As I stand watching the patio wood boards rumbled wow! That one was really loud and close.

More lighting flashes come one manages to hit a palm tree and split it in half crack! As the trunk splits.

Boom! Crack! A string of lighting hits the sand in front of me wow that is just a little to close for me.

Tasha Young

The Message

Quietness no sounds in the distance except natural nature.

Mother earth speaking now and I sit and listen to everything she has to say every word every detail.

As I look out at the ocean I enjoy her putting on a display.

Lightning bolts dance in pairs dancing to the rhythm of thunder in the air.

The dance ended the music stop the clouds open up and show numerous beautiful lights.

I lay on the beautiful green grass, and look up at the twinkling sky.

Deer's, rabbits, frogs, fox's, and fire-flies come out and enjoy the beautiful night.

The deer's frolic through the trees, the rabbits are eating.

The message I have listen, and embraced her beauty while learning many lessons that she has observed.

The troubles and problems that we have gained over the year and the solutions she has discovered that will to the way we were times ago.

I will do what she has taught me, and get people involved.

And together we will make the world a better place and a greener one too.

Tasha Young

Timeless

Timeless end.
A windless day.
A meadow to lay in.
Soft touch among my skin.
A glance from the corner of my eye.
The one whom completes my life.

Tasha Young

To Late

Devastation, complications, pain and fear 24/7.

The only thing keeping you sane is imagination taking your dreams and makes them real as a world of your own.

To escape and be rescued would be so great to be loved the right way.

Your small fragile body can only take so much pain.

You've cried so many tears; your body is nothing but bruises.

Day and night you suffer so much no food, no water, or a bed

Just a blanket on the floor, and grownups hurt you any way they want to because they don't care.

People see damage done to you but don't know if they should speak up.

To do the right thing is the question or just ignore it cause it's none of your business.

Yet when someone finally got the courage to do something it was too late

Now in peace the child light shines bright for those like them.

Stop the abuse or more children will become angels way before their actual time,

Tasha Young

Together We Fight

Together we fight; we stand united as one under god
Side by side in the blasts around us protecting what is ours.
Together we can beat any odds; saving life's reuniting what's been lost.
Together we can band together; and create a second chance for all.
Living our lives no hate at all.

Tasha Young

True Love

True love or a bounceless flame.

It's up to you and me to question ourselves

On whether or not we feel the way we do if it's true or not is up to you and me.

The destined truth between me and you.

Our love is far from true□

It's endless, infinite, a blooming kindled flame withstanding any wind forever glowing.

Until the end.

A love so true it will never end.

Tasha Young

Voice Of An Angel

A singer with her music folder in her hands.
Dressed up in her uniform on the stands.
She opens her mouth to sing and the graceful angel begins to sing.
Hear her sing in perfect harmony.

The light streams down from the stage lights above.
A beautiful white and a brilliant yellow sways back and forth dancing and crossing
each other's paths to a new song.

The sounds of the piano playing the beautiful chords of harmony and melody.
As the violin and chello joins she hears the sound of beautiful music notes flying
everywhere.
With her beautiful and graceful voice it ties everything together to make an
amazing song.
Hear her sing in perfect harmony.

How can you tell which pitch is which?
How can you read the music?
How do you know how many beats are in a measure and what key it's in?
When do you rest and take a breath?
Do you get stage fright?
Hear her sing in perfect harmony?

When she sings a jolt of excitement and happiness comes out in her voice.
Singing is like getting shot in the butt by a love arrow from cupid and the feeling
of love and pride in doing what she loves and is good at.
The audience stands up in a standing ovation and claps their hands in joy and
excitement.
Hear her sing in perfect harmony.

Tasha Young

Where I Stand

All my life I have waited for this moment.

A moment so surreal words cannot describe how I feel.

Just the thought of you make my head spin around and around like a merry-go-round a continuous ride that you make my head go up and down.

My heart jumps just at the thought of you.

As you linger in my thoughts I can imagine just how we will live the happily ever after with that white picket fence.

Dreams of our past present and future fill my self-conscious as I lay in my bed.

Looking back on all of our good and bad times no matter how hard it is we always make up and then kiss.

The thought that races through my mind as you hold me so tight that no matter what it takes he'll always keep me safe both day and night.

A touch a look a simple smile just between us gets us wild.

Yet the question is still in my mind don't know what to do or how to handle this it's as if I were entering a internal obis.

A dark hole filled with lost hopeful souls waiting on the day when they can leave and be with the one who is their soul-mate as chosen by fate.

Yet as I wait as I lay staring up at the pondering sky filled with all of the worries that reside in the worried bodies that preside down on the early limbo of state of mind.

Waiting for that answer to ease their minds the question in which tells me as to where I stand in this ultimate grand plan.

Tasha Young

Your Friend

Day in and out all your troubles and pains
And wishing you could just wash them away
Trying to clear all the bad from your head
Replacing it with joy and happily ever after endings
Even though with all the road blocks in your path
All the delays keeping you from the destiny your meant to fulfill
Please let all the rumors be true that it's all worth it in the end
With you by my side nothing could get worse
Time almost stands still as if we were frozen in time
Everything stands still as everything begins to spin
A timeless dark hole and I'm falling in
Head over heels in so deep drowning, screaming, freaking out endlessly sweet
defeat
Yet when everything fails and it seems there's no light at the end of the tunnel
Take a closer look and you'll see
That in the end of that tunnel there is a light in the end of the tunnel and that
light is me.
Reaching out my extended hand letting you know that you truly have me as your
friend

Tasha Young