

Poetry Series

Terry jones
- poems -

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Terry jones()

Dont Go

don't go,
please stay,
at least for one more day,
all i want,
is to know,
what did i do wrong,
i plead,
i beg,
don't go,
i said,
but with no replay,
but a simple turn and a saddened look,
i sat,
broken hearted,
wanting only,
for you to return,
why go,
you looked so happy,
going threw pictures,
of happier times,
i fell to my knees,
and i cried,
please come back,
even just for a day,
and tell me that you love me,
one last time,
as the light around me starts to fade,
i realize now,
your not coming back,
you don't love me,
at that thought,
i realize,
that its over,
love just had to die,
i give up,
no more love,
no matter what you say now,
i don't care
you left me to die,

and my last pleading thought slips out of me,
please stay,

Terry jones

God Picked You

God picked you out of all the rest because he knew I'd love you best.
When I get to heaven if your not there I'll write your name on the golden stair.
If your not there by judgment day I'll know you went the other way.
I'll give the angels back there wings there golden harps and everything, and just
to prove my love is true I'd go to hell just for you.

Terry jones

He Falls

He spent his life
caring for his father
a boy of 15
watching him fight
watching him suffer
days to weeks
weeks to months
months to years
then he passed
the boy went into sorrow
but before he fell
he pulled himself up
all seemed well
then he lost another
his sister
now he falls
he throws his hands
into the air
into these walls
hes braking down
hes not the same
hes climbing out
claims to be fine
but hes not
his insides broken,
twisted,
mangled,
hurting those he holds dear
no one can help
hes broken and lost
in the pit
as he falls

NOTE: i suppose i should elaborate a bit iv already got a couple of messages from people not understanding. my dad died of hepc a few months ago. i spent my life taking care of him

Terry jones

Hells 500miles

i have walked these 500 miles many times alone,
and would gladly walk them again to help someone get home,
these 500 miles are home to demons from your past,
they wonder freely on and around the rode,
and there looking to give you a 'blast',
but I have learned that on these 500 miles it doesn't get easier the second time,
nor the third,
it wont get easier till someone comes to help you out,
but you can only hope they know this 500 mile rode,
and if your going down that road anytime soon the sigh ness can be misleading
and tempting,
but stick to the road your on, for if you stray the road,
these 500 miles will consume you whole,
so take note and fallow this advice next time your in hell,
don't run from everything you encounter try to fight even if your alone,
because...what doesn't kill you....only makes you stronger...if you defeat it.

Terry jones

Sleepers Loliby

Come young one and listen well
for the time has come for me to tell
the story of the lullaby
now only used to put to sleep
used to be a sacred thing
the sleepers how they danced and sung to this joyous tune
but it seems the time has come for one more of the sleepers lullabies
young ones gather round
were safety can be found
and let us go away
into a safe enclave
now sleep young one
Just Sleep

Terry jones

So Cold(Dedicated To A Friend I Upset This Is Whut I Think After Ive Done That)

explain to me why I'm still alive
after all I've done i think its time to die
I've caused agony and misery
my life is pointless cant you see
I'm so cold keep your hand in mine
I'm so cold keep your fear in mine
all I want to do is lye down and die
just let this torture called life end
lying here I deserve to die
just shows you how useless I really am huh
I'm so cold
oh so cold

Terry jones

Stay Alive

threw all the pain,
threw all the stress,
threw all the sadness,
threw all the tears,
i know youve been hurt,
but you must not dwell,
on thoughts of death,
it dosent matter,
whut thay say,
all that matters,
is your here today,
your hearts been broken,
i can tell,
i can see it,
on your face,
i can see it,
in your eyes,
no matter whut,
im here for you,
so all i ask in return,
on verry little thing,
just pleas,
stay alive

Terry jones

The Last Night

as the nights come and the days go
i relize more and more how you are low
and yet as i try to healp
it seems that i only make it worse
i whud stop healping but i cant
and yet i relize more all you want is someone who cares
so tell me now whut has you down
for this shal be the last night you spend alone

Terry jones

The Pain

Its dark I cant breath someone help me,
it hurts so much and I just cant make it stop,
it fells like I'm floating,
wait what's that voice I here form somewhere in the darkness,
I open my eyes only to find I cant see out of one,
I want to lay down, leave me alone,
I smell smoke and taste blood.....blood! ? ,
I jerk up to see I was in a crash,
what's this pain in my head why dose it hurt to move? ,
suddenly it fills as if I'm being dragged,
I look up to find my friend is dragging me away and keeping me awake,
next thing I know I'm in an ambulance,
I fall asleep,
they do some test,
later I wake up to find I had been asleep for 2 days,
make this pain stop pleas,
how did this happen and why to me?

Terry jones

The Shadows Personality (Not One Of My Best Workes I Know)

The shadow is not light nor is it dark,
it is not twilight nor is it dusk,
the shadow is an unstable thing,
easily influenced by the movement of others,
the shadow is like ying and yang,
two opposite forces working together to make something,
but cannot exist unless the two forces merge,
shadows are not free,
they must be seen in light but must flee from dark,
the shadow must remained balanced,
if the light is consumed by the darkness the shadow is consumed as well,
if the dark fades to the light the shadow vanishes,
so if you think shadows are simple think again for a shadow is not just physical,
it is mythical as well,

Terry jones

To Mend My Broken Heart

to mend my broken heart it will take time
to mend my broken heart it will take strength
and untill my heart is mended i will try not to fell soure like a lime
i will try to chose who i give my heart to carefully for if i just give it away who
knows how it shall brake and make me start agin

Terry jones

Where Do You Find God

Where do you find God? I find God in the rosey dawn that wakes me from my
just a moment in my bed some loving thank you words are said as I wake from
my sleep.

I find God in work and play at times I stop to think, good times full of love and
cheer help me know that God is near if I stop to think.

Evening when the day is done makes me think of God to know that I have tried
to do my part and my heart is glad to thik of God.

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