

Poetry Series

**Wilmore Godfrey Hingert**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

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

## Wilmore Godfrey Hingert(22-Jun-1994)

After more than a year of trying to adapt in my college environment and now i am back. New poems will be submitted soon. Please help me improve my skills.

# Broken Sonetta

The last time we met, is the last we departed  
No feeling, no regret, mad and broken hearted  
Why had this happened, Why did you had to go?  
Couldn't find any reasons for this fable untold.  
I reached out to searched for your face in thousands crowds  
In every directions all east, west, north and south  
Since you had left me, my memories became brute  
Every moonlight remind me of your never fading silhouette  
Compare me to a, night knight, owl on the tree  
Although my eyes are big but i couldn't see  
Even though i dwelled no more in your mind  
Still your love light you left are making me blind  
Your splendor memoirs would always remain in my mind  
Years after Years, Times after Times.

Wilmore Godfrey Hingert

# Goodbye

There she stood in the middle of nowhere all alone,  
With her charms on her pinkish cheek;  
I wasn't really sure as if we were still friends  
But when she saw me, she gave me an enchanted smile,  
The surrounding was not really quiet and peaceful  
Not really suitable for some organs grinder lullaby,  
I asked her as if she needed someone with her for a while  
Although she looked okay, but my inner feelings are on fire:  
I stood there with her try to say something  
We watched the evening faded, away from the sun;  
We killed away the time, by sharing some glances,  
Not after very then, she left me with a word goodbye from her soft lips  
Eventually, the evening became a fairy tale remain in the bottom of my ~  
Lonely mind.....

Wilmore Godfrey Hingert

# Keep Learning On

Knowledge is good to know.

Learn a lot while you are young,

Never be tired to search and to collect them more,

It will help you increase your wisdom:

Regret not for what you have learn

All knowledge are profit if knows

Wealth can be perished but wisdom cannot be burnt

That's why we say "it is good to learn"

Think not that learning is boring

If you love them, they will love you

If you never forget that your knowledge flames are burning;

They will never ever forget you.

Wilmore Godfrey Hingert

# The Potrait Of A Lady

She owed the eternal youth.  
Like a Vampyress she was  
She was older than the dungeon, she was dwelling forever  
She was imortally death,  
But her smile was very lively zombied  
Her eyes concealed a historical mystique,  
Reflected by the lunar of the were-night:  
Lock up silently in a mansion of dusk  
She was surrounded by grieve and lust  
Both days and night she sat mysteriously  
On the rock of thousands edges  
and in the castle of hundreds generations  
Her creator had left the world leaving her  
If only he was still breathing  
Surely, she would be loved  
This made he heart shattered in envy  
The anonymous tale-un-told of this potrait  
of a lady.....

Wilmore Godfrey Hingert

# Whispering Heart

Whispering heart

When you open your eyes in the morning,

Do you unexpectedly think of him?

When you see the butterflies flying,

Do you wish to fly near him?

When you feel the sun shining,

Do you remember the warmth of him?

When you witness the leaves falling,

Do you think that you're too falling for him?

When you pass over a flowing stream,

Do you feel that your love's growing for him?

Here comes the last thing,

When you feel like crying,

Is he the one you needing?

I'll tell you what, stop wondering,

It's the truth that you're in love with him.

By: My a kind of very good friend, 'Hein Sandy'

Wilmore Godfrey Hingert