# **Poetry Series**

# Amanda Grimes - poems -

**Publication Date:** 

2011

### **Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Amanda Grimes(June 18)

I am currently a progressing poet in my second year of college trying to stay devoted to one of the many passions I developed as a child, writing. My dream job we be to write screenplays and become a successful playwright and poet. I hope you read and enjoy my poems. The opinions of others means a lot to me and helps me improve my work please so don't hesitate to comment and tell me what you thought and how the poem made you feel. Thanks:)

## **Boy Love**

I love u it kills me to trust you must you tear me apart break my heart I jus cant do it with the problems we have memories fade the brightness is gone from the dawning day take me away let me feel your love blessed from above yours only though lonely your love fresh and real untouched by the world your my boy i'm your girl respect me dont touch me teach me complete me where are you boy i need you to keep me sane you keep the blood running through my veins past the deepest pain with you i gain love through the hardships we stick together our love is forever

## Carry My Heart

let the dove fly forever in peace
never does she need to rest her wings
carrying my heart for me
soaring and conquering all though she is fragile and small
held by the gentle breath of the breeze
n teased by the sweet flower bended and twisted with ease
never falter or stall for i fear if she pauses my heart will fall
take the burden n the weight n carry my heart to his gate
let it rest eternally
let the dove fly forever in peace
never does she need to rest her wings
carrying my heart for me

#### Loss

Unattainable perfection

Highlighted flaws projected through a reflection

Glanced at through lowered eyes made heavy

With unanswered cries

Pleading for attention

Seeking redemption

Emotions seep through thin skin

Tightening the jaw making visible the tension

Which has taken residence within her

A body that betrayed her

Attention sought

Found in him

With their greeting

She loss the labels pure and innocent

Bestowing on him a gift she had yet to understand

In his wake she felt tainted used and self-hatred

Painfully aware of the absence of something that could never return

Failed attempts at ignoring the hurt

Carrying the mistakes of the past over every ledge

Onto every doorstep they crept

Regretting the moment allowing him to own it

Hating what can never be undone

A memory only and always

Provoking fantasies of different outcomes

But As the days go by fresh wounds fade to scarred flesh

Leaving only remnants of what occurred

Etched forever in the skin

A subtle mark the final reminder of her sin

#### Love

as love is elusive it is contained bound to me by those love I've gained whether love be offered or denied love unconditional is the rarest kind love, if you dare at all to love with a love that consumes your soul choose to love but never whom blindly led love blooms

#### **Secrets**

the greatest secret is the one unspoken doors left open naked in the crowd only you stand out your safety has gone and the your inner self is shone though their your secrets to keep, of which you dare not speak with these secrets we seek for someone to whom we can confide living each day with the burden of this secret I'm slowly dying inside with it exposed who knows the damage done the cursed one from your secrets come regrets lies told not wanting you life to unfold take them to the grave forever in silence cutting your wrist, finding comfort in pills allowing this to be your guidance live for the secret that fills your soul live for the day it will be told.....

# To Be Young

youth bestows a gift of errors
when in the mirror the reflection is absent
of wrinkles and lines
the wisdom to is also not present there
confusion abounds
searching..seeking a truth denied by youth
to which we steadily cling
this escaping thing holding
tighter we grasp
but it is already lost
favoring adolescence over that stray grey
attempting to lengthen today
because with to many tomorrows we fade away...

#### War

lingering emotions victorious when battles are waged resisting the inevitable a soldier takes the stage ravaged by war witnessing its causalities he kneels before the altar pleading that it cease but forever is the war endless is its cause him and his men are fated to fall down unto the earth upon the ground below where reality awaits lay down arms and surrender to thy fate