Poetry Series

friz zby - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

friz zby(when someone had the time)

as if it really matters

Change Can Happen

In four days my life has changed, has a season turns and the leaves fall to the ground. light turns to dark season turns around, my step forwards has been taken.

In the devastation of these four days of change. The wake of living without any decline. Accepts is key denial is he. Who stands looming in the shadows.

Shadow talker come out,
To show the steps you take away
As today is yet another
Express your reason and hold your tongue.

Hope Is.

finding out its not you, when its all you.

holding back when it could be.

being when it is'ent.

remembering you just did.

In The Shadow Of Days People

In the shadow of days people sit back not stand,
The light still shines but we cower,
our voice stunted by becoming,
the growth moves out of our lands and away from are harts.

The mixed race moves toward a new future, One we stand and subject our criticism, We move back, when standing tall is our movement. We hope in past history is not our future.

The developments in people is our guide nets
But we still stand still, in redundant thinking
The mixture of fear is our now our future
So take that step beyond the open door that leads us all.

Thinking

escape prior to explanation death can rain in us all comments our thoughts

automatic justification as no one hears you call

the sound of waves removes

Title

the place

start

and finish

Total

inside-out
holding back
smiling without warning
stepping without looking
talking with out thinking
paying without question
the never ending lists

being human