Poetry Series

Greg Dills

- poems -

Publication Date:

April 2008

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Greg Dills on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

	Greg Dills Well im 17 i only get on here to express myself i dont know much about life at all well i have no clue but im still making mistakes i am trying to do my best but there are alot of distractions
	best but there are alot of distractions
www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry	Archivo

All that remains

We fight day by day
for all thats been lost,
We fight day by day
for those who forgot,
Forgive/Forget
we forgive shit ruined the world
now there is nothing left

We destroyed our homes we controlled our lives this is the pain of our past's but this is all that remains

Thousand's of years and they still rule strong no respect for life just control

Forget today, leave nothing for tommarrow

sympathy

In all sincerity
It is a pathetic pity
I merely offer sympathy
With such velocity
This sadness born out of the blue
That decides to levy itself on you

In your fixed stillness I sense your illness Accept my sympathy

You lost a pet Somebody made you upset Accept my sympathy

You lost a friend Your broken heart is yet to mend Accept my sympathy

You were once abused Possibly at times wrongly accused Accept my sympathy

You marriage is on the rocks You got divorced, left without a buck Accept my sympathy

You lost a fortune Your voice can't sing a decent tune Accept my sympathy

You lost in love or lost your job Or perhaps at one stage got robbed Accept my sympathy

Your life is a mess Everything around you depresses

Whatever the circumstances Accept my sympathy And if I happen to show no sympathy Please accept my sympathy!

Too Late

I'f I could separate me from myself, I'd stay away from me,

If you decide I'm wrong, and you can wait that long,

máybe it's not too late.

i will not lose you to the melting sky or to the mad parade to the bloody jaws or the fire fall. dont be afraid.

You need never know, a cold heart, heart of stone or lonely memory, you will never be alone.

I will not lose you to a world that doesn't care, to the monster's that would have you.never surrender you,

Í will be there to wrap myself around you,

I will not lose you to the dark or to the nights, To the terrible machine never let you lose your light,

Don't pull away...

too love

AH, how sweet it is to love! Ah, how gay is young Desire! And what pleasing pains we prove When we first approach Love's fire! Pains of love be sweeter far Than all other pleasures are.

Sighs which are from lovers blown Do but gently heave the heart: Ev'n the tears they shed alone Cure, like trickling balm, their smart: Lovers, when they lose their breath, Bleed away in easy death.

Love and Time with reverence use, Treat them like a parting friend; Nor the golden gifts refuse Which in youth sincere they send: For each year their price is more, And they less simple than before.

Love, like spring-tides full and high, Swells in every youthful vein; But each tide does less supply, Till they quite shrink in again: If a flow in age appear, 'Tis but rain, and runs not clear.