

Poetry Series

**Jen Fuller**  
**- poems -**

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Jen Fuller()

# Always

I always seem to get it wrong

Whenever it counts the most

I always seem to lose the battle

And yet always come so close

I always seem to be cast aside

Wondering what went wrong

I always think it must be my fault

Since it's gone on way too long

Happiness is a journey, they say.

And not a destination

Yet here I am, in misery still,

Marvelling at my creation

Jen Fuller

# Cinquain Anyone?

- Special

silly,  
he makes me laugh  
out loud and enjoy life  
as we travel down this new road,  
hopeful.

- My wish

loving  
what i'm made for  
if i can trust enough,  
fight through the past to love anew,  
be loved  
Wistful

Longing  
to have my life,  
to live to the fullest,  
without the doubts and fears I have  
to scale

- Golden

Blue skies,  
Crisp, autumn air,  
Crunching leaves under foot  
Evokes memories of times past  
and gone.

- Hopeful

Sharing.  
So new to me;  
Trusting someone enough  
To tell my secrets and my fears,  
Grateful.

- Hunger

Thin crust.  
Pepperoni,  
Onions and mushrooms to  
Balance out the blend of flavors.  
Yummy.

- Halloween

ghostly,  
shimmering light  
dancing around the stones,  
as they rise for their one night free,  
haunting.

- Torture

Ringin',  
The phone won't stop;  
It drills its sound into my head  
and lends itself to impure thoughts-  
Five yet?

- Anticipation

waiting,  
it seems like time  
is dragging on and on  
as I wait for a special day-  
patience....

- Weary,

I watch the clock,  
count down the last half hour;  
I long for solitude and peace,  
relax.

- Kissing

is wonderful,  
an intimacy I

sorely missed in my married life,  
craving.

- Sickness,  
dizziness sucks!  
all I can do is lie  
on my bed and attempt to sleep,  
bitter.: -(

- Palin-  
Men think she's hot;  
Women want to slap her;  
It scares me to think of her in  
charge-NO! !

- Driving;  
Moving away  
From one I hold so dear,  
Not knowing when I will be back,  
Miss him.

- Confused,  
he says odd things  
that make me wonder if  
he feels the way he says he does,  
or not.

- Counting  
the days until  
I see my sweet again,  
and all our fears can be laid to  
rest; sigh

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# Loss

I never knew when you arrived,  
Had no clue when you left.  
How long were you with me,  
If you were with me at all?  
Were you imagined by my fevered brain  
Because all signs pointed to yes?

I thought you were my miracle,  
My chance to do something right.  
Yet you were taken from me  
Before you could see the light.

I feel like a punishment  
Has been doled out to me.  
Have my sins been too great?  
Have I lived too selfishly?  
It doesn't seem fair  
That I will never get the chance to know you.

You were unexpected and unplanned  
Yet I fell in love with you.  
I would have given you the life you deserved  
If only we had made it through.

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# Matters

No matter what we do  
No matter what we say  
No matter how we work  
No matter how we play  
No matter how we love  
No matter how we cry  
No matter if we're good  
One day we're going to die

It matters what we do  
It matters what we say  
It matters how we work  
It matters how we play  
It matters if we love  
It matters if we cry  
It matters that we're good  
When it's time to say goodbye

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# Rebirth

The pain returns with equal force  
Sadness overwhelms me  
Again, I weep.

How can I overcome this fate  
When nothing can be done?  
I must suffer.

Month by month my attempts are nil  
To stop this crushing blow  
Yet all for naught.

I long for solace from this life  
I wish for what may be  
When time has passed.

Someday a light will shine for me  
Bathe me in its fiery glow  
And warm my soul.

I must believe this time will come  
The pain will one day cease  
And I, reborn.

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# Set Me Free

I need to be set free from my fear and doubt  
I am left to wonder what my life is about  
When I think things are calm  
When I think things are right  
I am shown that it is time again to fight  
A fight for my peace  
A fight for my soul  
With no one to help me get to my goal.

I am weary of feeling so lost  
I put myself out there, forgetting the cost  
My love is taken then thrust aside  
Sometimes I wonder if I should just hide  
I want to be free from feelings of pain  
For me, pain and love are one and the same.

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# Sinking

I'm sinking ever further into this cold abyss  
So deeply I can't see the light  
I try to climb but the walls are smooth  
Escape isn't in my sight

How has my life come to this  
When so recently I was content?  
Why do I deserve this hell?  
My dues have already been spent.

I feel more alone than ever before  
My future plans stripped away.  
Tired of words with no real meaning  
There are always agendas at play.

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# The Ing Poem

Awakening, my brain still fuzzy  
Stretching, my body stiff from sleep  
Reaching, my hand touches cold pillow  
Remembering, you are no longer there

Opening, my eyes see the bareness beside me  
Longing, my arms ache to hold you  
Knowing, I mean nothing to you  
Wondering, where you are now.

Musing, will I find love again?

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# Unexpected

You came along when I needed someone most.  
You listened where no one else would.  
You made me feel like someone cared.

I told you my secrets even though I don't trust  
I looked forward to talking to you every night  
I became attached to you from the first time we spoke

We have been through a lot these past few months  
We always seem to persevere and overcome the odds  
We love and respect one another

You are the best friend I have ever had  
You know me better than anyone else  
You are the dearest person in the world to me

I still can't believe I am in your heart  
I can't wait to see you again  
I miss you every single day

We both dream of the future  
We know that future will come  
We know that it is worth waiting for

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