

Poetry Series

Jennifer L. Augustine
- poems -

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Jennifer L. Augustine(August 28)

My Dearest Love

When love is meant to be,
It always finds a way.
Though miles and years apart,
My feelings will not sway.

To know that you are forever mine,
Makes me happier than you could know.
And the waiting game that we must play,
Have faith, won't be so slow.

I will be here when you come home,
Then we can set things right.
A love that has forever been,
Out of reach and out of sight.

I can not say how long I've known,
That you are what I need.
But together now I swear I'll go,
Where ever our lives may lead.

To have your love is all I want,
And all you need to give.
The reason for me to laugh and smile,
The reason I want to live.

So trust in me, my dearest love,
You'll forever hold my heart.
When you return to all of us,
We will have our brand new start.

To Wayland with all my love.

Jennifer L. Augustine

The Search

Sometimes life can be so cruel,
Hearts are destroyed with a match and some fuel.
When one walks away, it can feel just the same,
Everyone gets burned by the emotional flame.

Dealing with life can be a hard thing,
Never quite knowing what tomorrow will bring.
Will those you love stay safe from harm,
Or will something happen to cause you alarm?

Not knowing just how you can get so far off track,
Can make some people run and never look back.
Others look back and ask themselves why?
And see all along they'd been living a lie.

Searching for something that was there all along,
Never seeing they had a place to truly belong.
Then life deals a hand that is hard to ignore,
You find a true love that's eternal and pure.

A new life will be shared full of joy and of love,
Lasting longer than even the stars up above.
So hold on to that thought though we are miles apart,
You, dearest Blue-Eyes, will forever be my heart.

Jennifer L. Augustine

There Used To Be Light

Friends can be more cruel than your worst enemy,
Especially women I have come to see.
Sure they are there when you need to talk,
But stab you in the back when you turn to walk.

When a 'friend' comes between you and your mate,
Everyone wonders why you are irate.
When he'd rather be by her side at night,
All hope is lost and you give up the fight.

Soon you are numb to all things near,
Feelings and dreams become very unclear.
What once was so good, so pure and so true,
Is now gone to someone who was a friend to you.

Though revenge seems so sweet and you wish her ill,
The void in your heart it's unable to fill.
So you go on in the dark where there used to be light,
Knowing that none of it will ever be right.

Take the advice from someone who knows,
Even though life can deal some hard blows.
Get up and move on and try not to look back,
Time heals all wounds if you give it some slack.

Jennifer L. Augustine