

Poetry Series

**Karae Brown**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2013

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Karae Brown(May 27,1990)**

# Beat The Odds

Life is what you make it  
Life is not what it seems  
Life is full of ups and downs  
Crossroads, trenches and streams

Life is not always how you want it  
Life is not a dream  
Life is a reality  
One you must complete

Life is a learning process  
Life takes you places  
Breaks you, shakes you  
But at the end of this you must achieve

Life is about choices, chances and change  
The choices you make should bring great change  
So take the chance  
Make that change.

Karae Brown

# Drifted

We got close but we drifted apart  
We had 'something', but I guess it wasn't suppose to reach far...

I miss you, even though I do see you  
I miss how close we were, I really do  
I miss your laughs, which you always made me do  
I miss your hug  
That moment I lay in your arms, you rubbed your hands on my back  
I miss that feeling too

I miss your text, those cut down too  
I miss how you always made me feel like the best there is without you even  
knowing you did  
I miss you telling me how you feel, instead you got quiet, curl up like a cat and  
went to sleep  
I miss your company, that I love so much  
I miss your eyes, these days they rarely look into mine  
I miss you, and yes I miss your heart, because it seems that it is locked away  
with you.

Karae Brown

# Thoughts

Thoughts keep coming in my head  
Confusing me, wounding me, bruising me  
These thoughts are like swords, they hit hard  
These thoughts I want to discard

Thoughts of being wasted, unaccomplished and confused  
Thoughts that make matters worse  
Thoughts that are like action, they speak louder than words  
These thoughts I want to discard

Thoughts that are negative  
Thoughts that make me doubt  
Thoughts that make me want to shout  
These thoughts I want to discard

Thoughts that make me worry  
Thoughts that make me want to cry  
Thoughts that keep me up at nights  
These thoughts I want to discard

Thoughts of being successful  
Thoughts that makes me happy  
Thoughts of reaching my true potential  
These thoughts I want to hold on.

Karae Brown