Poetry Series

Kenzie Lynn - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Kenzie Lynn(December 21st,1990)

I love to write poetry in my spare time it allows me to freely thing without any boundries! !!! I hope you enjoy all of my free thinking.

All I Needed Was Me...

Someone, Someday will find that special place,
Where love overrules the hate,
And people will see that the things they do,
Not only effect them, but also effect everyone around me and you.
Then we'll see theres no reason to fear at all
If we stick together we can never fall
As I looked at you and smiled, but had nothing to say
Now I understand why you always pushed me away
So now I look to the future and all I see
In the past all I Needed Was Me...

Angels Tears

I sit there in there dark

Watching the rain fall from the sky

Like angels tears they fall to the ground...

A long journey ahead of me and all i can think about is the angels tears.

What was it about the way they fall to the ground that intrigues me so?

Is it that there is a certain beauty about them?

Or is it that i don't know why an angel would cry?

The deepening sarrow that builds in me

As i watch the Angels Tears...

The clouds pass opening the sky to the brightness of the sunlight

But why is my sarrow still ripping me apart inside?

The journey will soon begin...

Yeat i will not be joining them

So I will sit here in the dark...

Watching and waiting for Angels Tears...

Beauty Through His Eyes

She doesn't see her own beauty

But he does.

She doesn't know that she is beautiful

But he does.

He feels her beuty is radiant

She feels there is nothing beautiful about herself

But he does.

When will she open her eyes and see what he sees?

See the beauty that is inside.

See herself for the first time.

See her beauty through his eyes.

Bella

Clumsy as she is
As insecure as she feels
Hiding from her fears and regrets
Her beauty not seen by her own eyes
Yet it is seen by those around her
Who will she become?
Better yet what will she become?
As long as he is in her life she will always be there for him
She'll always be his diamond in the ruff
She'll always be his Bella...

Beneath The Shadows Of The Old Willow Tree

He sat beneath an old willow tree.

Holding as still as he could be.

In fear that if he were to move,

The whip would make another groove.

The pain it caused him

Just to walk was unbearable.

This has been going on for many years

So much blood, and so many tears.

Would the whip ever drop?

Everytime he said it would it was just another lie.

So now he knew he had to leave or try.

If not he knew that he would die...

Now his gravestone is over here,

Beneath the shadows of the old willow tree.

Broken Promises

you said that you'd be here but where are you now when I need you the most you are out of my sight and the pain that I feel I can't seem to stop like a wildfire it burns up all of those broken promises...

Broken Road...

I have traveled along this broken road, Many years gone by, hoping I could find true love, Just passin' by.

And I've been lost a time or two, Yet my heart keeps pushing through, And every star I looked at, Pointed straight to you.

Every road I've traveled, Led me to where you are, Others who have broke my heart, They were like wishing stars.

They pointed me on my way,
And led me to where you are,
This much I know is true,
I'm still on this broken road,
And now I'm on this Broken Road with you!

Clear...

nothing in my life has ever been so CLEAR. no more struggle, and no more strife, as if i'm looking in a mirror.

a mirror that shows the opposite of everything around. nothing is the same here... why is everything so CLEAR?

the stars, the moon, everything in that blue-black sky. it's all so very CLEAR.

everything outside that mirror is chaos and disarray. problems showing up left and right, nothing goes my way, but inside that lovely mirror, is a paridise by the sea. inside that mirror it's... CLEAR.

Cry...

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cry...why do we,
cry...
at the end.
cry...
because it all begins agian.
cry...
when a life on earth does end,
but we know it's a part of life,
yet we cry.
cry...
love,
cry...
war,
cry...
innocence,
which is lost forever more,
and we cry.
for all the we have lost,
and all that begins anew.
cry...why do we,
cry...
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Curiosity Could Mean Death

There he was sitting next to the only open seat in biology
Curiosity clearly shown in his coal black eyes
He watches her like a predator watches its prey
Sitting as far away from her on the very edge of his seat to stay
Curiosity could mean death for her
If only he could find a lure
But he must fight his thirst for blood
Even if she smells of freesia bud
For his curiosity could mean death.

Cut...

the blood drips from her wrist, like rainwater from the thorn of a rose. all her pain and anger contained in one dropp of blood but what good does it do her to continue doing this to herself. her best friend begs her to stop, but her attempts are futile. the blood drips form her wrist, like rainwater from the thorn of a rose and hits the floor only to mix with her mornful tears. CUT...

Edward

Stone cold as a statue
A crooked smile that would knock any girl off there feet.
Gentle as a feather,
With a hot headed temper.
Always there when he is needed
And kind as could ever be imaginable.
His topaz eyes gleam
As does his aspen colored skin.
With the intensity of one million diamonds
He will always be perfect
He will always be Edward...

Ending...

I am balancing.

Between life and death.

In my left palm lies a deep red rose.

I hold it close to my heart.

So close I can almost feel its deep red warmth...

For all the stories as yet untold,

That lie in each tightly curled petal...

It is life, but not my life- it's your's.

My life, my story is in my other hand.

And when I turn to look, the lines of my palm stare up at me.

It's empty - or is it?

I take another step...

... and I find it is full of the unknown.

For one long moment I balance,

Face up to the warm air, untill I know,

And then I take a step... on my own...

... and at long last, I feel my body in it's hospital bed take a breath.

A final breath, full of sweet, sweet air -

Full of holes and ragged struggle.

And I let myself begin to fall.

Every story has an ending...

Faith In Yourself...

Everything is working out fine.
You've got all that stuff to do and I got mine
Small town girls, and city boys
And lots of preety people
Lets try to make some noise!

They would be cheering if they only could Instead they work so hard just to look good. But you try and you try...
Waiting for those clouds to disappear from the sky

Mama used to tell me to listen to her
That she didn't know what my life would be like
Everyday something new
Who knows what could happen to you...

She used to say all you needed to do
Is put faith in yourself, and your dreams could come true.
No matter how hard your dreams may be
Theres always that posiblity
That with a little bit of faith your dreams could come true...

Falling Apart

You sit alone and wonder why,
The things he said were all a lie.
You wonder why the worlds so cruel,
And how you could be made such a fool.
You trusted him with all your heart,
And now your world is falling apart.

Forever Twilight

Laying in the meadow
Listening to the sound of the stream trickle across the rocks
Such a still and silent night
I tell him not to give up and fight
We lay there in that meadow enjoying the twilight
The ending of one day
And the beginning of another
With him by my side I know I can make it through another twilight
We stare at the stars
As the moon falls in the sky
And the clouds cover the sun as it rises in the moons place
His family slowly joins us in the little meadow
All wishing forever twilight.

Fork In The Road

I've come to a fork in the road. My path here has not showed. Right my be the wrong way, and left may take me right, but here at this fork in the road it's clear the chose is mine.

Friend's

they say that friendship lasts forever but what about the days where nothing seems to turn out right and everything's so gray

the days where life just brings you down and no one can cheer you up the times where no one seems to be around and you could really use their help

you feel like you should just lie down play dead and just give up but friends are always there for you even when they're not arond

you know you don't have to live your life so scared and all alone for friends are there until the end or at least that's what they say as long as you have a friend right there you know you're on your way

Heaven's Eye's

a wisp of girl
she stood in line
with clear blue eye's
that saw through mine
and when i looked into her face
heaven was there
mercy and grace.
although young
her soul is old
she's been through fire
like burnished gold
upon this child- i now realize
that this young girl
has heaven's eye's.

I'M Sure Of It...

Falling in love with someone isn't always going to be easy...
Anger... tears... laughter...
It's when you want to be together despite it all.
That's when you truly love another.
I'm sure of it....

But I can't think of what else to try
That's why the best thing I can give to you
Is for me to go
Leave you alone
You've got some growin up to do...
I'm sure of it...

Imaginary

If I open my eyes will he still be there
Or was he just a figment of my imagination.
His perfect stone cold face looking upon me
His seductive voice makes me look at him.
The sun glistens off him like diamonds
Shooting rainbows left and right
Is he really here?
Or is this all imaginary?

Immortal Beauty

Golden dust inside her emerald green eyes Hair as red as fires flames With her there by his side...his immortal beauty He feel as if is heart could fly.

He knows there is know other way
He chooses to tell her about her immortal life
And let there love for each other lead him where it may

With delicate wings upon her back
They carry high up into the night sky
Immortal Beauty is one thing she doesn't lack

Together with his immortal beauty there love fills the night sky As they see true love conqures all...

No matter if the climb is high...

There true love conqures all...
And it does matter how far the fall...
As long as they have eachother...
Immortal beauty...

In My Nightmares

nothing but darkness all around, no one talking, not one single sound. it's so cold and so lonely here, this place thrives on all of your fear. In My Nightmares...

dead plants and shrubs live here these days, no animals live here, none bother to stay. theres nothing but gloom anywhere near, ever here...
In My Nightmares...

In That Last Perfect Moment...

I can feel his arms around me,
Shaking at the sound of my voice,
But he holds on...
I am held in his arms,
Held safe where memories can finally be shared...
Can be remembered.
In that last perfect moment...

At last pictures begin to form behind my eyes...
Fragments of a life, jagged at first,
But then they steady and begin to flow,
To stand out whole and clear,
Heading toward their ending...

I was here in this house and I was...
I was smiling... that's what I was doing!
I have my voice... I'm ready to tell my story...
But right now I'm lost...
In That Last Perfect Moment...

Into The Unknown.

My sadness is like a ship on the waves. A ship that rocks and steadies itself in the wind, A ship that's built to last.

Looking at all the photos of all of us as we grow older. I am looking at the last photo,
The photo of you,
But I don't really have to anymore,
Because I have so many pictures of you within me,
Where your memory lives.

Mum puts her arms around me.

Dad's eye's close as he streches out his arms to fit us both within them.

I feel my head fall to my chest with tiredness,

And they carry me upstairs to bed in the darkness.

I fell my mind close down;
I feel myself float right out of my limp and lifeless body
That now lies on the bed, filled with exaustion.

Somehow I 'm both awake and asleep, Watching my parents watch over me together, And I try to tell them what has happened, But I'm not sure they can hear me.

'It's OK, ' I whisper,
'She can never truely die, because she's inside us.'
I know that where ever you are, whatever darkness you face,
You're not alone, either, because a part of each of us is within you too.

I look down at mum and dad, As they hold hands over my sleeping body, And wipe each other's silent tears from their faces, Together and alone.

I see your face; Your eye's are as huge and blue as the summers sky, And your lips seem as soft as cloud linings... As they whisper to me. And from somewhere deep within,
I feel you finally fade away;
Fade far, far away INTO THE UNKNOWN,
Where I know that I can no longer follow you.

Invisible...

Not one sideways glance is cast. Not a single person looks to me. To them I am non-existant. To them I am invisible.

Anything but important.
A fly upon the wall.
Nothing worth their time.
To them i am invisible.

When will they see,
That they are no better then me.
That I am am anything but,
Invisible.

Is Eternity Enough Forever?

He said he would love me for eternity.

But is eternity enough forever?

He said he would never leave me agian,

For it was the biggest mistake of his life.

He said he would be there for eternity.

But is eternity enough forever?

Another day ends and a new one begins,

And hes still here.

I asked him how long this would last and he said eternity.

But is eternity enough forever?

Love like life eventually fades

And he said not our love

Our love will last for eternity.

But Is eternity enough forever?

Is It Me Or Them?

everyone i care for pushed away at arms length they are watching wating for the right time to come close to talk to me only to be pushed away agian... eventually you start to wonder is there something wrong with me or is it them? am i the cause of there pain, and all sad looks they give me? or is it them? everyone i care for pushe away all because of my fear of attachment the fear that grows with each new face i meet in the day afraid if i get to attached they will end up leaving me. is it me or them?

Jacob

Longing for a friend as he sits on that tree stump
Waiting for someone to admit there wrong.
Anger trembles through his body every time he is mentioned
Great friends, but an even greater heart.
Time flies by as he waits for her to come
But will she ever?
The air around him reeks of bloodsucker
But he doesn't mind if she is there with him.
All the while thoughts run through his head
And suddenly there she is a smile on her face
That smile he has longed to see all day.
The smile of an angel.
Finally he is whole again...
Finally he is Jacob.

Just A Dream

dark, damp; i'm trapped inside cold, scared; nowhere to hide four steel walls now lock me in no windows, no doors no way i can win

how can i get out of here? my happiness now turns into fear i want to just sit down and cry but i can't because i have to try

I pound, and pound with all my might
I scream and cry and put up a fight
finally i open my eyes
and to my very great suprise...
i'm in my room
it was all just a dream.

King Solomon

Taring from two sides.

Both of the equally as good as the other.

Both not wanting to tare me apart,

But neither wanting to share.

Pulling left to right, and right to left.

Neither side winning nor losing.

Will they eventually stop fighting,

Or will this fight end up like King Solomon?

Land Of The Dream...

Be fast on your feet,
For you are the hunted one,
From the dark of the shadows.
Acrossed the clear sun.

Like a deer on a plain,
Or a trout in a strem,
Take flight from your life,
To the land of the dream...

Lucky?

Need an out? Hope not! Was on my back, seeing stars! Lucky, lucky you!

Lucky?

Why do I shiver, then,
As though the wind is ruffling the surface of my skin...
As though i'm waking from a deep sleep...
As though someone is walking over my grave?

I know who you are...

And I hold you, like pecies of a puzzle in my hands, Wondering how to fit the jagged edges together perfectly.

I don't remember being scared...
I only remember the firelight,
The beach, the warm night,
And YOU...

I hold the memory of you close to me in the dark, like the light. I keep that memory closest to me...
And try to remember the deep sea-salt tangy smell of you,
But I can't keep hold...

The dark keeps rising...
The shadows rise up and cover me,
Like waves...Until I'm adrift... and drowning in darkness...
Do they still think i'm Lucky?

Lullaby's Melody

His coal black eyes gleam in the light
With his pale ashen skin and bronze hair...He is beautiful
As he plays the ebony and ivory keys of the piano
She can fell her own absurd jealousy
As he hums her lullaby's melody.
There is a smile on his face it seems
And his coal black eyes still seem to gleam
In the warm and comforting sunlight beam
As he hums her Lullaby's Melody.

May Your Happiness And Love Last Forever.

I wish you the best of luck in your life, With you two standig there side by side I could not wish for anything more, May your happiness and love last forever.

Those rings you wear upon your fingers
Signify your love for eachother,
As you make your own path in life starting today,
Never lookback at the mistakes you've made,
May your happiness and love last forever.

The past is in the past,
So look to the horizon,
And towards your future life together,
To have and to hold,
For better or worse,
For richer or poorer,
In sickness and in health.
And forsaking all others,
Be faithful as long as you both shall live.
May Your Happiness And Love Last Forever.

Promises On The Wind

as the wind blows,
you can hear the angels whisper,
promises on the wind.
all your hopes and deepest fears
have had to be hidden for many years,
and never been revealed,
promises on the wind.
wings to fly upon your back,
and the key to heavens almighty gate,
promises on the wind.
immortal beauty shown upon thy face,
with god and jesus in attendence grace,
the angels come to watch in that empty space,
you hear them as they whisper,
promises on the wind.

Remember Me When

remember me when times get hard, or you ever lose your way, but most of all be on you gaurd. if you ever need a place to stay, remember me when.

remember me when you get married, and how much i would've loved to be there. in my heart i will always be carried, never forget how much i care, remember me when.

remember me when you grow old, and you still might lose your way. never forget the memories of me you hold, as in your bed you lay.

when your head is on your pillow, and its time for you to rest, think of all the memories of me you remember the best. drifting off to dreamland now... remember me when.

Rosalie

Quiet as a church mouse hidden in a hole Yet as beautiful as an angel She takes the form of a porcelain doll Sitting on a self Watching, and waiting for something to happen Although shallow in her human life Nothing has changed much since then Her rage fueled by her extreme jealousy Though she knows she will never lose him It's still hard for someone to know what they are, who they are Especially a human Her beauty radiating from a mile away Like an angel in the dark A heavenly glow floats around her Even when she is not trying she shines She is a radiant beauty A goddess... Rosalie.

Secrets...

One little girl.

One world.

Who knew that she could be the pearl

Until today that little girl never talked

And now she feels the need to tell...

But why?

Why now?

Why not before?

One little girl.

One big old world.

Who would listen to her story?

Hear what she had to tell.

Until today that little girl never talked.

And now she feels the need to tell.

But why?

Why now?

Why not before?

One little girl.

One big old world.

Who would listen to her story?

Hear what she had to tell.

Hear her secrets kept away...

And keep them from the world,

If only to protect her.

One little girl.

One world.

So many SECRETS...

Someone Is Thinking Of You

Find a penny on the ground, Know its lucky to be found, Someone is Thinking of You.

Watch the stars twinkle in the sky, With the wings the angels fly, Someone is Thinking of You.

Angels radiance they do not lack, As they stand there back to back Someone is Thinking of You.

Crying at her gravestone,
Thinking agian you're all alone,
Look up to the sky and remember...
That Someone That is Thinking of You...

Stay...

The sun shines through the window as it use to through your hair. It feels like your beside me, when I know you are not there.

As time keeps moving forward, and night turns into day. It feels like your beside me, so here is where i'll stay...

Stone By Stone

I built this wall around my heart and stone by stone it falls apart I built this wall to keep you out the pain, the loss, and all the doubt I built this wall around my heart and stone by stone it falls apart brick by brick it is destroyed tear by tear i realize but, I built this wall to keep you out and stone by stone it fell apart all the pain, the loss, the doubt goodbye to that wall around my heart for stone by stone it fell apart.

Take Me As I Am.

I am not so perfect all the time,
With all the mistakes I seem to make,
With all the things I seem to do without thinking first,
I'm not so pretty all the time,
And you don't seem to mind
To you its just fine,
And take me as I am.

You never push,
Or make me different,
And when I need to talk you listen,
I seem to have found the pecie thats been missin',
You take me as I am.

I'm not the girl you think I am,
Or maybe thats a lie,
You seem to know me better
Then I know me, myself, and I.
I'm not perfect everyday,
But with you I don't have to try,
'Cuz you take me as I am.

Face to face we stand,
Eye to eye we see,
Your standing there,
And I don't see so clearly.

Yet I don't mind, And i don't care, Your standing there, And you take me... Take Me As I Am.

The Love Of My Existence

Two people whom I love...
Two people who love me...
One my best friend, One the love of my existence.
Who do I choose?
My best friend whom i love like a brother
Or the love of my existence.
Either way I hurt someone,
And either way I hurt myself.
My Best Friend or The Love of my Existence...

The Night Falls Silent

Beauty of the night fading all around me... The stars fade from the sky. The moon is shrouded with dark clouds, And the night falls silent.

A wolf howls to the moon.
Only to be answered by silence.
The woods are so quiet.
All you can hear is the crickets night time lullaby.
As the night falls silent.

After sometime the clouds dissapate,
And the stars agian begin to shine.
The wolf howls to the moon agian,
And it is answered by a sires of noises.
The crickets night time lullaby,
The screech of an owl,
And the fluttering of little wings.

The wolf howls,
Singing its sad and lonely song.
In hopes that never agian would it see the day when...
The Night Falls Silent.

The Sound Of An Unbreakable Heartbeat...

His voice fills the dark...I can't see...I smell fire and danger.. .

Where are they? I don't know, I only know this fear.

Fear, I can feel in my fingers.

No! Run! I scream but they don't seem to hear me.

The feeling is where they are.

The darkness closes in, until I'm motionless, helpless, unmoving...
Until all I can do is hold on to the sound of his voice in the darkness, like the sound of an unbreakable heartbeat...

The World Would Be A Better Place

To fight an unbeatable foe
To try when you arms are to weary
And the world would be a better place.
To right the unrightable wrong
To bear with the unbearable sarrow
That one manBeaten and covered from head to toe in scars
If with his last bit of courage
Stood up and said...
'It doesn't matter what i look like,
Nor what people think of me...
It doesn't matter if people don't like me for who I am
It only matters what I think of myself.'
Then the world would be a better place.

This Is My Apology

To tho the people that I love and the ones I do not know
To my enimes and the ones I'll make
To my friends and family and the peoples hearts i'll break
To my one true love this is my apology.

I'm sorry for the things i've done and the mess i've made
I'm sorry for the web i've spun but i think that I have paid for the things that i have done are now all in the past even though the mess i've made... i've called a web i've spun you and i are caught inside the knots aren't yet undone
I want to make this right for us to make you see who i really am but how can you truely see me,
If it's I you can not trust...
This is my Apology...

To My Superhero:

to my superhero:

the one whos always been there, who picks me up when i'm down, and makes me smile when i'm sad. to my superhero.

to my superhero:

the one who doesn't need powers to know how i'm feeling. the one who listens when i need to talk, and doesn't judge me. to my superhero.

to my superhero: the one who will take me as i am, even with all my flaws. the one i can trust with my life. to my superhero:

YOU...

Trapped

Sitting there...Staring at the same four walls

Trapped.

Darkness is closing in all around me

And all i can hear is the pleading of a little girl,

And an argument of a couple...

Everyone elses thoughts are just a loud hum in the background.

Looking for a way out.

But it's useless there is no way out of this nightmare.

Trapped.

The room begins to tilt and spin...

Faster and faster and faster...

Until suddenly it stops...

Everything stops.

The argument, the pleading, even the hum in the background stops...

It all stops.

And i'm alone agian.

Sitting there...Staring at the same four walls,

Trapped.

Trust In Me

Trust in me to take you hands,
To hold you through the night.
Laying within the beach sand
Beneath the city lights...
The way your skin just radiantly gleams,
As we lay here so quiet and still...
I'm in love or so it seems,
as I gaze off at the hills.
Slowly I release your hands,
and gaze into your eyes...and I say...
Trust in me to take your hands,
To guide you through the night.
Laying within this soft beach sand,
Beneath the city lights...

Warmth In Ice, And Peace In Fire

There's warmth in ICE; and cooling peace in FIRE, and midnight light to show us the way. The dancing flame becomes a pyre; The dark is more enticing then the day. There's warmth within the ICE; and cooling peace within the FIRE.

Waves

Waves wash upon the beach.
Like breathing the tide comes in
Then goes out again in perfect rhythm.
Like a song the sea sings,
And the orange glow slowly fades over the horizon;
Covering all the cold unforgiving waves.

Shadows form as the darkness covers the land,
And the trees whisper secrets they have kept for so long.
What happened that night still effects are family.
Slowly the sorrow we keep inside is tearing us apart,
And no one seems to truly look at the ocean waves.

'Remember' she says as if it's so easy...
Remember what? The way she abandoned me that night,
The way she fell off her surf board?
Or the way I found her on the beach the next morning?
She looked so pale and lifeless laying there;
Like a porcelain doll!
Washed up in the waves.

I know I should not blame myself for what happened to her that night, But I can't help but feel it is my fault.

My fault that she is laying in a hospital,

And my fault she is in a coma!

I know if I had been there,

I could have saved her from the WAVES.

What Would You Do?

what would you do if your love were to leave and all the pain that you keep inside makes it feel like you can not breathe

where the absence of them makes you hurt inside and out like a huge hole has been punched straight through your chest

no matter where you look you are reminded of them no matter how hard you try you can't stop crying what would you do?

Where Were You?

Where were you?
when all I needed was a friend.
I was broken...
shattered on the ground,
and you were gone...
No where to be found.
and you were gone...
shattered on the ground,
I was broken...
when all I needed was a friend.
Where were you?