

Poetry Series

**Liz Bitelove**  
**- poems -**

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Liz Bitelove()

# Aimless Hypocrisy

I can't keep track of this aimless work of hypocrisy. It not going to be easy. I want to be set free of this evil in me.

The evil that lurks around the corner will keep this body a foreigner. Lost in a place of emptiness and I am to be  
be blamed because I didn't' careless.

Liz Bitelove

# Antiquated With Doubt

</>Did you perceive me to be antiquated with doubt. In the many years lapsed I found out that love is never a word but a deed. Why for so many years did I plead just to find that you had intentions to mislead. You thought I was the lover of your soul, never the love of your life or your wife. What was I to you from beginning to end. Just a good ol' friend? a friend with benefits. a friend of forget me ness. Why 2 or 5 and 8 years turns out but nothing of swallowed tears and the fears of not knowing how great or big of a mistake we could have been?

Liz Bitelove

# Birth To Sin

What gives birth to sin that steps in  
and never steps out..  
a sin that can break free only by the blood of Jesus  
that died for you and me.

Liz Bitelove

# Dawn Window Breaks

As dawn yonder window breaks. My soul cries out to thee.  
When will thou-est come to me.  
In thy morning I will seek thee and in dusk I will retreat.  
Morning comes like a thief in the night. It breaks thee to come back to me.  
I hope thy words will save me from thine hands.  
Will I see thee.. Will thouest come for me..  
My love for thee is like a fog in a garden at night and gone like a mist  
by dawn early morning break.

Liz Bitelove

# Dearest Israel

Beauty will rise, out of the ashes. You will find rest in the knowing that the Messiah is coming.

Jesus will be your Saviour and King! Praise the Lord for He reigns all over the world. Please

pray for us. Pray that we will be as one as Jesus and God, The Father are one. Hear our cries Israel!

Jesus has come to set us free from sin. Now, just believe and hear His call for His children, Lost children

of Israel. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY is the LORD Almighty! You will sing a new song for the day of the LORD is coming. We will all bow down to the HOLY one! !

Liz Bitelove

# Deep Dark Paleness

Deep dark pale pain that screams within me. It screams for time has no gain.  
The pain so real that I can't feel.

The only love once that was mine and now I come to find that you are no  
longer in sight nor will you were willing to fight.

Although, I fought with my last breath to find my  
love suffering at his last death. He made a promise as I had did.

And now he is at peace because the God who loved him more took him from me  
and now our God has won.

Liz Bitelove

# Frog And A Prince

THOUGH IT WASNT MY INTENTION TO PERPLEX  
I HAD LEFT HIM IN A FOG OR SOME KIND OF MIST  
I HAD WISHED THAT TIME HAD BEEN OUR FRIEND  
BUT I KNEW THAT ALL FAIRYTALES WOULD COME TO AN END  
WITH THE STORY OF A PRINCE AND HIS MISS  
HE MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN PRINCE CHARMING  
NOR A FROG'S FIRST KISS  
SHE WAS CAPTIVATED BY HIS UNDYING LOVE  
YET WHILE TURNING HIS HEART COLD  
BECAUSE SHE WAS LEAVING STORIES UNTOLD

Liz Bitelove

# From Afar

He watched me from afar  
as we did know that a long time ago  
that when two people who fall in love  
never fall out because we never grew apart

Liz Bitelove

# Hugs And Kisses

hugs and kisses from afar  
but what i had hoped was to reach a star  
but our distance was too far  
we couldnt be apart though  
for stars only count themselves stars  
when they have died long ago

Liz Bitelove

# Keepest The Secrets

Do thou-est keep-est the secrets of my heart.  
I watch for the changes of the flow within me.  
It stops when you are here.  
It flows when you are near.  
I cannot locate my air, did thou-est vacate with despair  
Keep me near so I may breathe  
I breathe my last breath  
but you are neither here nor there.

Liz Bitelove

# Love Of My Complexion.

i find that depression is my obsession because i am stressing while messing with the love of my complexion.

Liz Bitelove

# Midnight Dreary

&lt;/&gt;He came upon me in a midnight dreary. It was an awakening of some sort of tale.

Could it have been a story of the butterflies that couldn't stop flowing from the urges of being set free from captivity.

Liz Bitelove

## Moments Like This

its moments like this that exist. In a flash of an hour you wish that time had not expired. in a blink of a second you stare and you're there. you've captured what is bliss. time and memories know not what it is to miss.

Liz Bitelove

# Scarlet Eyes

the deep dark scales fell beneath my eyes, with scarlet color cries like the  
ocean's raging tides. I am left with the thoughts to intend. if you fail once you  
fail to live again..isnt that how it ends?

Liz Bitelove

# The Chasm So Deep

Chasm the pain is too deep for me to leap into carelessness of which there is nothing less  
but of a deep abyss of no serenity nor peace or tranquility  
which finds no way around in this deep dark sea of considering you and me.  
we walk on different walks of life.. i walk on water and you tread the fire of these two chasms  
between you and me is nothing but pure resistancy.

Liz Bitelove

# The Past That Lasts

Why or why can't i just let go f this past that seems to last. Complexing went  
obsolete  
to perplexing years that are now complete. It was hate that kept you blind and  
that little thing called time.

Liz Bitelove

# This Vow

you call me beautiful but you think i am stupid though.  
you find that i am of no use to you but only to rob steal and abuse.  
the scars go deep within that i am not missing him.  
you say i am beautiful but why o why are you so unmerciful.  
.in killing me while i am been down and not around.  
keep me near and hold that fear of never finding  
your way out this so called vow that i find foul.

Liz Bitelove

# Tripping Off Our Physics

..dont tell me i am tripping of the neutrons and ions that are transmitting  
between our souls uniting and we cant be fighting for thus we will be the like the  
hiroshima of the pacific that is so cataclysmic and so specific of the words that  
are so physics

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