

Poetry Series

**martha shaw**  
**- poems -**

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## martha shaw(5-23-82)

I'm 23 years old and been through more things in my life then anyone i know.

# Death

You wouldn't wake,  
your life was at stake.  
I cried many tears,  
there shouldv'e been more years.

Your heart had no beat.  
One day we'll meet.  
In heavens place,  
you will never be replaced.

I didn't even say goodbye,  
begging god why.  
He took you so fast,  
now all I have is the past.

He took you so far away,  
now my life is in dismay.  
Death is all around,  
so hush.....don't make a sound.

It'll take any soul,  
so make your life whole.  
Don't be nieve to death,  
because you never know your last breath.

R.I.P. Rochelle Dee

martha shaw

# Fight

I have a hurtfull ache.  
I'm on the break.  
Of no return.  
For my heart has a yearn.  
To see your face,  
Only words could embrace.  
how I feel right now.  
I will not allow,  
you to be gone.  
This isn't my faught,  
I'm do distraught.  
How could this exist,  
you are very missed.  
I can only wait,  
and hope that it's fate.  
Always on my mind,  
I will find.  
A way to reach you.  
and I'll tell you what he put us through.  
But right here today,  
I can only pray.  
That you will be with me,  
and we'll be free....

To my children.....

martha shaw

# My Love

It's just me and him,  
is our love a sin?  
In God we trust,  
or is it just plain lust.  
Every touch,  
seems a bit much.  
The way we get along,  
makes me think we belong.  
Everytime our eyes meet,  
I feel so complete.  
I love when he is near,  
our love will never disappear.  
He belongs in my heart,  
therefore I will never let us depart.

martha shaw

# Never Forgotten 9-11

Everyday on must die.  
And if your not afraid,  
your telling a lie.  
Thousands stayed,  
Thousands prayed,  
Thousands helped,  
Thousands yelped.  
For what had happened was a terrible thing.  
But on that day,  
thousands got their wing.  
As the wind blows,  
you can softly hear them sing.  
Miss them in your heart and that's a start.  
Remember their smile,  
Remember their face,  
because no one can take their place.

martha shaw

# Remember, September

Remember the day,  
Remember the hour,  
Remember the twin tour.  
People were lost,  
lives taking at no cost.  
What is the reason to give,  
when you have no need to live.  
Everything is gone,  
no reason to live on.  
Not even a pray,  
could help save the stray.

martha shaw

# Temptation

Underneath the desire,  
nothing can take you higher.  
Wondering dreams found,  
just look around.  
Never dare to escape,  
let passion take it's shape.  
In a tender soft instance,  
just don't think of pain.  
And let the unthinkable explain.  
Feel it inside,  
and you can only decide.  
It's like a burning flame,  
never was it a game.

martha shaw



# This Life

Consumed by nothing but anger.  
The path of life I have chosen  
only makes me wonder,  
why God had it stolen.  
Maybe it was for a reason,  
it seems like it's changing like the season.  
I wake up with hate,  
distorted images of memories that will never fade.  
Confused and frustrated,  
thoughts of being jaded.  
Every fall,  
I can only stand tall.  
There's always a lesson to be learned,  
someone to be heard.  
A story to be told,  
so sit back and let life unfold.

martha shaw

# War

Human mistakes,  
lead to many breaks.  
Families unmatched,  
within shameless acts.  
Plenty declare blood.  
Taking lives like a flood.  
Masks of horror,  
show no empathy.  
It's a cold place.  
You'll leave there feeling disgrace.

martha shaw