

Poetry Series

Megan Thomas
- poems -

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Megan Thomas(May 21,1993)

Black

Perfection of Dullness
Shade darker than dark
Without a hint of color
It leads into nothingness

Shade of death...
Lost of life.
Eternal life...
of this we call black

Megan Thomas

Blood And Flesh

Though all the things
That draws thee near
Thy blood and flesh
Had none but fear

Tis' Retched hands
Left unstill
Thy hours come
For thee to kill

Thy clock ticks,
Thy hearts last beat
Thou leanest in
For thee's tasty treat

Though all the things
That draws thee near
Thy blood and flesh
Had none but fear

Megan Thomas

Chapters Of Goodbye

I loved you,
I gave you my heart.
I gave you everything,
But you tore it all apart.

You said you loved me,
and that you wanted to be with me.
Than how could you do this?
How could this be?

I understand now,
All good things come to an end.
You don't need to worry,
There's no use to pretend.

Though i still don't understand
How this occured
and how you managed
for only me to get hurt

You made everything seem perfect
With one touch of your hand
And it's still hard to beleive
I will never feel that again

And still all i can seem to think
Is why, why, why?
And trust me i will never forget again
Life is just chapters of goodbye

Megan Thomas

Hatred

Hatred! oh, Hatred!
Why are you here?
Every things bad enough
With out you near.
Hatred! oh, Hatred!
why don't you leave?
You know your not loved
So please leave us be!
Hatred! oh, Hatred!
Will never be gone!

Megan Thomas

Love's Conquer

From the day i met you,
I knew i'd want you for all time

And i hoped and prayed,
You'd always be mine

Then one day came,
My life changed on a dime.

And now i know the only thing
that conquers love is TIME

Megan Thomas

My Great-Grandmother

My great-grandmother was like a rosebush,

In the morning she was drawn back and lifeless as if winter,

In the noon she was blooming and stretching as if spring,

In the afternoon she was flowering and colorful as if summer,

In the night she was resting and closing as if fall,

Amazingly she fit all four seasons into one day,

My great-grandmother was like a rosebush beautiful in every way.

Megan Thomas

Never Loved

She wonders why nothing will go right
She looks around but can't help to sigh
Her eyes are no longer dry.
Has her happiness all gone bye?
Does she have nothing else to live for?
Her heart has once again been tore.
It is his fault his ego, his pride
He can't figure out, he can't decide
Who he likes or who he wants
His memory so clear as it haunts
She can't take no more
She finds the only open door
She grabs a blade
And holds it steady as it finds its way
As it starts to drip
She realizes that was its last trip
As the puddle grows bigger
She strokes across it with her finger
She hopes he is glad
As her last breath comes with a drag
She pauses and thinks once more
Of who she loved and adored
With no last thought
She brings her life to a halt
She was never loved
Until she reached, above

Megan Thomas

Riding Suds

Experience so close to death,
You can hold your hand out
And feel the coldness it holds
unlike nothing you know about.

The fear rapped in speed,
The feeling of flight and then crash.
The scariness of the truth,
The pain that wouldn't pass.

The feeling of being crushed,
A feeling of no air.
The voice of a friend,
Saying we're almost there.

The cold, Bright hospital
Didn't take away the fear.
I didn't know what was wrong with me,
I didn't know what would happen here.

Day after day, sitting in that room,
I came to realize
I was really hurt
No matter what the size.

It would be weeks
Til i had my life back,
Til my schedule and my plans
Were back on track.

I still think and wonder
How i could have changed it.
But it wasn't my fault,
Even in the least little bit.

Megan Thomas

That Uniform

My brother wears that uniform
The one the soldiers wear in war
He was a lucky one you could say
He was one of those who got to stay

But still the fear of reality came
If the war didn't end soon, who'd take the blame?
Who would be the next sent over
Whose precious life would soon be over?

I still wander what they thought when death became reality
When all of their training turned into fatality
My brother wears that uniform
The one the soldiers wear in war

Megan Thomas

The Ride

Wind
You
Horse
All alone on the course

Jump
Air
Fly
The landing smooth

Reigns
Stride
Lead
Patience and balance

Stirrup
Heels
Down
Posting up and down

Walk
Posture
Finished
Out of the ring

Megan Thomas

Why

It's the way your eyes shine,
The shape of every line.
It's the curve of your lips,
The venom at the tips.
It's the smell of your skin,
The aroma within.
It's the strength in your arms,
The shield from all harms.
It's the gentleness in your hands,
The love i don't understand.
It's the touch of your fingers,
The silence that lingers.
It's the whispers in my ear,
The reminder of my fear.
It's the words that you say,
The reasons i feel this way.
It's the way my heart has molded,
The corners have been folded.
It's the reason time has frozen,
You are what i have chosen.
It's the hope that i hold,
For the future yet untold

Megan Thomas