

Poetry Series

**Oziyon LeDawn**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2014

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Oziyon LeDawn(05/08/1984 and 05/16/1984)

Oziyon Le Dawn is a strong minded free sprite writing's seems to reach deep inside the readers heart for the deepest of emotions. His writings range from matters of the heart, to life problems and the soul of belief.

# Had You Loved, Superman, All Hearts Call, Simple Kiss And One Second

Had you loved

So tell me had you loved the flames so hot it made your heart sizzle. A sweat sparked the torch that started a fire of desire that burned an Image deep inside your heart. It left an impression scorched in your mind but like on the fourth of July those flickering lights is like a flashing scene in your life fading away like the end of a fireworks show. Now that the secrets of the summer have been exposed, you know an open heart carries the burns from a heated pass. You know some smoke may steam the soul in a spring affair and sting the innocent that can turn a heart cold. So tell me did your still burn in the rain, was the flame still the same when the waterfalls came and was your fire still lit when the floods washed your heart away? So naive is the wick that wished for never weary. Through the streams of time a candle must carry it's on flame and knows that heart burn comes with pain.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written: 11-20-2011

Superman

If I was a Superman you would see me from ah far chasing all the villains away. Their vile I would rescue you from, I would pull you out of the wreckage. I would reserve time from your enemy's revenge to restore the dent in your heart. I would be the kind of hero who could manage the miseries of your mind and clime the mountains of pain to solve the mysteries of your soul. If I was a Superman I would fly through the storms in your life to hide you from all harm. I'll build a palisade away from the rain it would be your fortification from the pain. I would pick you up out of the debris, from the ruins I would take you and put you safely and my heart. I would be the kind of hero, that shelter in your life storms. If I was a Superman, I'll ease the earthquakes of your life and erase the mistakes of time. I would go to the center of the fault and give my heart to ease your aches; I would take the pain. I would be the kind of hero a rock to stand on and your syncline in what's apart. "O"; how I wish I could be a Superman I could make miracles out of misfortunes, miraculous I would be. Consequences you'll never know you would witness magical from me. I would amend the troubles of transposition and fear no mayhem, nor could kryptonite cripple me. I would be the kind of hero brave through menace persecution; I could persevere through it all but I am your Superman.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written: 06-01-2009

All Lonely Hearts Call

Give me time to ease my pain anger only brings heartache and regrets. A destiny not chosen in life surprise, nightmares can hunt you. Under the moon light I watch my dreams sleep away while my heart slowly awakens. I look for away to mend my broken heart while time plays tricks on my mind. You can forget the things you knew and grow use to living in misery. If freedom is just another word for those who have nothing to gain then I say let it be earn through a lifetime of endurance. Victory is paved with the wars of time and empty memories. You see I am afraid of living and to lonely to just die, I wonder can I love gratefully. I believe that faith has brought me to this point my soul is whole while my heart remains in pieces but like the river of time I flow with the tides. I learned that you can't awaken a heart who does not dream of you and you cannot ease a pain that not your own. I give myself the freedom from the draft of self petty; I know now that open wounds can never heal if we continue to open them. When all lonely hearts call I know there is a reason for love and lost. For every night fall dawn will rise and shine across your face. Love is that truth a Devine power not known so no matter where I go in life love will always never forsaken me.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written: 10-16-2000

### Simple Kiss

I want to be the one to peak your highest emotions. In case you didn't know it there are no facts in rumors. You are mentally in the core of me, liberties come with rules. Tears cannot fall without feelings. You can spend your whole life chasing the reflections of your mind but remember there is no draft without the wind no image for the eyes to see. I brace myself against my pain; I close my eyes and make believe I feel the magic you bring. You hold me close in an interment embrace. I am hypnotized by you a Devine being a presents of grace. So if this is a dream then just let me sleep while this moment capture me knowing in what I feel is real. There is a sweet symphony in the sound of your voice, my emotions rise high while the ferries of my mind lose control. To think this moment started with just one simple kiss.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written: 01-02-2002

### One Second

If I could take back that second in time, I would put aside that deep emotion that made my voice rise with anger. If I had back that second in time I would replace the tracks I laid to revenge road. If I could take that hand and tick it back that tock I would block and I would not know of this pain.

If I could take back that second in time I would heal the hurt I haunt my heart with today and my emotions would have not known anger. If I had back that second in time I would fight the fires I burned those bridges with. If I could take that hand of time and prime its well, it would do as I wish and I would feel all life

with love and gifts.

If I could take back that second in time your eyes would not cry and you would always see me as you're dear. If I could take back that second in time I would erase the mistakes of yesterday that I have learned how to solve today with patience. If I had back that second in time I would fix the grievance I brought you when I took my heart away. If I could guide that hand of time I would untwine and so fine we would be.

In the sacred second of solitude swells the soul of emotion. Sanity sounds feeling of compassion is a heart who seeks forgiveness. For those feelings cannot be erased or consolidated. For that we pay we gain in salvation and now I know my second starts today.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written: 01-12-2009

Oziyon LeDawn

# Oziyon Le Dawn Living In The Sun

These poems are a part of me. I am using words to reach deep inside the soul of people to reach the understanding's and changes of life. I express various of emotions hope the reader feels them Oziyon Le Dawn

Love, Faith and Peace

December 9 2011

Love is

Only a fool can say; love is like a whisper because emotions scream and its expression's can be heard forever. You see; you won't live to know it; if fears hold you back from showing it. Every story might not end like you attended; impressions are described in the adjectives of feelings. Holding on to the verbs of pain can get weary, holding you back from nouns and opportunity. So know this with every heart quiver, heartache will come and sometimes a little heart breaks. Love is a chance that comes from those who are willing; Life is that dice we kiss before rolling and faith is that belief of he that hope so just keep going, carry on, move it alone and love.

You see some would say love is like a complicated chemical and when figuring out the measures we can make some errors. The reactions of actions to the substance of matters can cause heart conflict. Binding emotions can be a little tricky, it can be a mystery; its composition can cause condensation.. Love is a chance that comes from those who are willing; Life is that dice we kiss before rolling and faith is that belief of he that hope so just keep going, carry on, move it alone and love.

You see; you must not regret it, every heart gets weary from the journey. Traveling the tales of trails may tear you but don't let it disturb you because time will heal you.. Love is a chance that comes from those who are willing; Life is that dice we kiss before rolling and faith is that belief of he that hope so just keep going, carry on, move it alone and love.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written 12-9-2011

Time Self (Theo Smith)

Stumbling steps greeted a searching heart whom had a situation of skeletons inside. The storm within could no longer be sheltered but still shaken legs wanted

to run away while shattered dreams stood still in sorrow. At that moment on that stage, sparked the story of a solar heart expedition in the scenes of simplicity with some ice cream. It seemed as if our hearts had finally found their solution and we danced under the stars as we defined the colors of tradition. That portrait forever painted in my mind of distant shadows of dusty legs and pony tails because time holds evidence of opportunity self, memories inside the heart; time holds evidence of opportunity pass.

Time holds that decade that seems like a century from that galaxy we passed. Lost pieces lay in the fields of wonder and chances. My questions for you still remain in good wishes. Did you find or did you fail, did you fight or did you fly? Did you learn that time only heals that we can make well and that only fools follow empty promises. Unshakeable emotions, of tangible feelings, from the empathy of or pass thoughts. How can my heart labor on without you? So in my skies I place your star above all others; for this vision is my picture framed in my heart tails because time holds evidence of opportunity self, memories inside the heart; time holds evidence of opportunity pass.

I often wonder do you think of me, time seems to still the smile in yesterday memories. I can recall the time we shared and I often wonder if you really cared. History heart holds the tie's of yester day's pass. The dog days from yester years leave bones behind. From those distant shadows I have learned how to color all my grays. Untraveled skies have now arrived for me and an absent smile is here in my heart. For that fallen star I caught and raised my hand to the sky, I watched it fly. It now belongs to the ages and his story is in these few lines because time holds evidence of opportunity self, memories inside the heart; time holds evidence of opportunity pass.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written on 01-01-2009

Time steals his seconds from yesterday

Time catches every men, it never turns; he keeps slowly moving along maintaining a steady pace. Still moving like the wind he whispers by as he tolls and takes from heart memories. We carry the bags of every minute capturing some scenes and storing the memories in our luggage of dreams. Time weighs the feeling of a changing story for tomorrow he leaves his miles behind. The treads make tracks in my soul taking pieces of me with him leaving traces in trails of tears. Time he is a steady roll, tick he moves along like a flowing stream, tock there goes another toll. From that time we shared prints remain present in

my heart. Time measuring the waits of empty rain, making puddles that never dry away and capturing the hidden treasures today. For time steal his seconds from yesterday to bring gifts today.

Oziyon Le Dawn written: 10-14-2010

My Heart is your Show (Cards of Chance)

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Two hearts on the scene one slowly parts while the other tries desperately to stay in the roll, hold on to your lines as the wind blows and dawn sets on the scene while the movie fades away. We try to recapture the thriller at the begging, remembering every line as the sun rise on a southern view. This roll is not for the meek, so we cherish the character that is willing to chance his circumstances and say his line. If it is my time then I will play the roll and accept these feelings. My heart is your show; even a fool knows that love is a roll that is too hard to play if the character can't trump the act.

Sometimes the rolls we choose turn around and lose us. Leaving you at a standstill and hoping for a better hand. In life we cut diamonds chasing spades and looking for reason. We just can't see in new seasons the scene will have a turnabout. We find out clubs are really clovers with a different shade. So if this is true then I still have a finale act; the climax, I will play the King of hearts! My heart is your show; even a fool knows that love is a roll that is too hard to play if the character can't trump the act.

Oziyon Le Dawn: written on: 12-29-2010

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Short Story (Love will find a way to tame you)

I know that you got some place you have to be but sit down and listen to this short story. There was a young lion that wanted the world. Went from mad



jungles, through dungeons to the top of the wild lands. From a Prince of wonder to the king of ruins a Diamond cut from the rocks. He went from; slums to a palace and from naive to neglectful as his street future grew. But then the clouds came about to rain in his soul and now the pack can only talk about the way he ruled, &quot;O&quot; they say &quot;his mane use to shine so bright.&quot; You can hear the people talk about a young lion the world never got a chance to gaze upon because he only ruled for a season. You see the hunters came around and took his mane. So you tell me did he sparkle just a little too long or did he burn out before he really had a chance to shine? This one thing I know for sure in this is true in the galaxy of destiny a fallen star never dies.

Oziyon Le Dawn: Written 07-08-1999

all.

Oziyon LeDawn