

Poetry Series

Shelby Bellows
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Shelby Bellows(May 3rd 1997)

I am 15 years old. I have a very high interest in poems and I write a poem usually every week. I love poems that have to do with things like death, vampires, being alone, and being depressed. I hope that you enjoy the poems I share with you. :)

Death

You look into his eyes,
And you see through his disguise.
He looks into your eyes,
And he tells you all his lies.

Don't let him trick you in his games,
For he cheats with demons from his flames.
Death and cruelty are his names.

Angels from heaven,
Spite the unforgiven.
God hath banned you,
From what isn't true.

Alcohol, drugs, lust, and money,
All of these are his honey.
Feeding from our misery,
Fueling his false dignity.

Trying to prove his righteousness,
Only showing his wickedness.

(7/25/12 Corning, New York)

Shelby Bellows

Dreaming

Lost in a dark forest never to return,
With mysterious creatures at every turn.

Running faster at the sound of everything,
Holding onto dear life with only a string.

Swirling, twisting, falling down,
Strangled by this horrid town.

They were creeping sneaking and screechingly speaking,
Just to wake and find I was only dreaming.

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