

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Tamara Turner()

A Promise Someday Waiting

You are my love
You are my life
Someday we be together
Someday I will be your wife
You are a promise made to me long ago
Long before I even knew your name
Long before I knew that there was anyone out there to love me so
We will be a family
Just us three
You, me and an child we'll see
I have not met you yet
There are turns that kept you away from me
And this I do regret
Time has taken longer than I would expect
But I have a new found hope that your out there somewhere
So I'm not going to give up yet

Tamara Turner

Butterflies And Imaginary Friends

I am a butterfly

A glimmer of something that you can't quite catch with the naked eye

The small springs that flows above the under current

That small voice that nudges you to move forward

I'm that aching sorrow that never seems to go away

I'm that person that still wants you in my life

That's begging you to stay

You may not see it but it is there

In order to see it you just first believe in it

Because like a imaginary friend I'm always there.

Until you get old grow up and no longer need me

But I still will always care

Tamara Turner

Chronicles Of A Lost Poem

The heart hides in the shadows
Or in untold stories and lost battles
The battle within love hate war
Sometimes even over lost relationships and friends
Anger is the fire that consumes everything
Like poison darts it pierces within me
It burns dry like thirst on a hot sunny day
I could not stick around and allow myself
to be put in the fire again
Brought on by the color of my skin
You can burn the color until its almost black
You can melt my skin in lava
But that won't change the facts
I'm black if you can't handle that
Well good for you
That sounds like a personal problem

Tamara Turner

Clouds Of Relief

When I sit in silence my soul is still
The waves do not move
Things feel so surreal
There's no one around
No phones calls to break the silence
The wind is still
Everything is completely quiet
Here I find my inner peace
In a world made up of relief
I can fall asleep on a cloud
Because in this realm there is nothing that can bring me down

Tamara Turner

Dead Living Things

Each year I see a tag, a label
Each year I see different posts of what you think of me
It makes me feel unstable
Never bite the hands that feeds
Your like a wild animal that struck me down
I can still feel the sting of the wound that must to bleed

They say time heals but with my heartbeat I can still feel
Pain the unspoken blame
The swift cut off of a blade ending our friendship
Then I watched all the leaves from the tree fade in disarray
I want to be free of the living dead things
I want to be free from the past
But u wont let go of me
But I'm ready to cut down the old tree with a axe
Because I don't know how much longer this will last

Tamara Turner

Hope

Hope springs eternal
Its all I have
When the lights go off
Its what I reach for
Its what I grab
When the wrinkles start to set in my face
When I'm written off for having my one hair out of place
Hope is what springs eternal
Its what brings me life
When I worry what day I never get married
Nor never be anyone's wife
When I'm overlooked and or cast aside
When I'm holding on for dear life
With tears rimmed like dark eyeliner around my puffy eyes
Hope is what I need
Just like a thought it helps to plant the seed

Tamara Turner

My Behold

My heart and soul feels seperated from my behold
I feel the anxiety build as your sinister plan unfold
I watch everything around me fall like dominos
Row by row
While you slide into my arms like my precious behold
You came in the daylight
Disguised as an angel
To convince me you loved me so
But no matter how many times you said it
I never believed you
Because youve caused me nothing but woes

Tamara Turner

Party Of One

its the party of one
The night is young
the sun is going down
but ive just came alive
lets have some fun
you call the friends
and i'll get the drinks
tonight were gonna have fun
so try not to overthink
we'll leave our cares behind
get lost in the music
and rewind back time
to and place where we young
full of life and vibrant
just ready to have some fun
the parties dying down now
and everyones starting leave
i think its time to change into my jammies now
then say goodnight to everyone and fall asleep

Tamara Turner

Pen And Paper (16 Years Later)

Pen and paper.
For when time will heal.
Pen and paper
For words held still in time that I cannot feel.
For the one who touched my soul in many ways that he did not know
Picture frames held still frozen in time
The burning image of you never forgotten in my mind
Recollections of old conversations long ago
Me sitting there listening to you
Asking me questions that I did not know
Even though I said nothing I could still feel a connection start to grow.
I could feel your kindness in every word
I said nothing you still seemed intrigued
But I was too far away
To ever fill your need
16 years later I thought about that day.
I thought about all the things that I wanted to say.
Then one day I thought I saw you in the store.
I could of sworn I seen you about ten feet away. No but I wasn't sure.
My vision sucks should I say more?
So once again I said nothing
Maybe 16 years ago from today we could of been something.

Tamara Turner

Rebirth (A New You)

I'm writing my way out of that narrative into another one.
Life is what you make it
I don't know how many times I've heard that.
Probably many times in a life time.
I also believe things are beyond our control
And you just learn to accept that and let it go
It takes times to climb out of the pit
But at least there's progress
As long as you keep going you will find your light
You will start to see things more clearly
And have a better outcome and point of view

Tamara Turner

Self Image And Mortality

There are lines on my face that were not there before
My spirit is young forever
But my body is not here anymore
It has with stood the test of time
But because I came from the earth it is no longer mine
Being young forever is too high a price
Love yourself at any age
Trust me this is my own advice
Love while you still can
While you still have a chance
Break out in song
Don't be afraid to tear down barriers
And the white picket fence
We are not perfect but we are beautiful
Or handsome just the way we are
Who says that we are not worth it?
In the end we are good enough
To me that is perfect

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Strength

I run into infinity with my arms stretched out wide
I jump as far as I can until my fingers can touch the sky
There's no limits to where life will take me
The obstacles that I've overcome I'm still here standing
I didn't let them break me
When the weights got too heavy
And I felt too weighed down by life and gravity
I reached out my hand towards the light
I felt its warmth and energy that gave me life
Which gave me the strength to get up and fight

Tamara Turner

Things I Want To Say

today was a new day
but one like no other
today i thought of you
i thought about us holding each other
i go between thoughts of you
and a ghost of winters past
sometime i feel lost
i'm looking for things that can never last
i think of you
then i think of them
whats the comparison?
am i really searching for whats within?
i lay awake at night with no rest
the words form in my mouth
like i'm taking my last breath
there's things i want to say
but time has now slipped away
its time for me to catch up to present
and let the past lay to rest
maybe then i will feel the tension fade away
as i open my eyes to a brand new day

Tamara Turner

U.S.A(I Live Up North)

Hi I live in the U.S.A
In Washington state up north.
Where I live there's an green bridge
It divides between Oregon state
So yea this is where I live
There's evergreen trees up here
And nice views of the mountains.
Timberline lodge and people eager and fitness.
In the U.S were known to be gregarious, will Greet you like a friendly neighbor.
We love our animals and have a can do attitude.
I personally love our trees that bloom on the spring.
Then in fall when the leaves change colors.
In the winter I usually wonder what it might bring.

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