

Poetry Series

Trynian Aiuyer
- poems -

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Trynian Aiuyer(April 26)

I am a young woman between the ages of 13 and 20. I love writing, reading, playing flute, and thinking. I am obsessed with Lord of the Rings. My favorite color is blue.

I live with my parents and two brothers. We share the house with three cats, two rabbits, six chickens, two dogs, and a fish that lives in my closet. Life is great.

Anthem

Always to wonder
Never to sleep
Always to question
Never to keep

It's nothing or everything
It's my choice to choose
It's my prize to gain
It's my life to lose

Always something
Good or bad
Never middle ground
Storms I've always had

Nothing to account for it
With everything to show
Always to say yes
And never speak 'no'

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Beautiful

When I look at you, there's one thing I see
Beauty in everything that could possibly be.
Sure you have your flaws, but so does everybody
It's part of being a human masterpiece
But despite your shortcomings, you are perfect to me.
You've got no reason for self-doubt or insecurity
If you open your eyes and break this false reality
That your inadequate, and run to your maker then you will see
That you really shine with true, oh so true
Beauty.

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Doer

I am always dreaming
Of what I want to be.
Of what I want to do,
And what I want to see.

Dreaming is a thing
That I will always do
No matter what happens
And no matter what ensues.

But just stop and think
About what would come to be
If I would keep on dreaming
But do all these things.

If instead of letting these dreams
Sit stagnant in my mind
And become not a dreamer, but a DOER,
What greatness would I find?

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Falling Stars

She looked at the ground, distraught and scared
That she would fall just like those before who
Promised that they were eternally there
But they weren't
They were just falling stars

She closed her eyes, wondering how
She would make it to the days end
Because all that promised that they were eternally there
Were gone in a blink
They were just falling stars

She stared into space, wishing that she
Could find her place in the world
Because all that had promised would help her find it
Left her alone
They were just falling stars

She cowered in a corner, trying to hide the pain
That tormented her day and night
Because all that had promised to help
Had hurt her even more
They were just falling stars

But what she didn't realize was that because
She was looking down
She couldn't see the hope in front of her
Her eyes were closed
She couldn't see the sun setting
She stared into space
The surrounding color was dimmed
She hid in the corner
She wasn't winning her battles
But she had an important purpose...
And she was more beautiful that she knew

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High Expectations

Maybe I'm the only one- I don't really know-
That carries high aspiration
For where I want to go.

I've never dreamed of average- It's never crossed my mind
I've always wished for better than great
Because it's what I want to find.

If you seek out average, average is what you'll get
But if you look for greater than great
It won't be easy, but...
.... You will find it

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Human Masterpiece

When the day comes for final breath
Will I be up to the challenge
To fight for what is right and true
Or will I sit back and watch the slew
As the world tilts and runs askew?

Will I be brave enough to sacrifice
Everything that matters to me
For all I know and hold so dear
Or will I do nothing and watch in fear
While my enemies parade and lash and leer?

My greatest worry is that in dire hour
I will be defeated by something; myself or other
That will take away my courage and dignity.
Because isn't that God's gift to me-
That and to love, and to be set free?

Without those things what really do I have
Besides a fake world that cares nothing for me
And a set of false values that I inflict on myself for
No apparent reason besides the fact that I'm human.
And that's ok. That I'm human.

But what if I could take the shreds
Those pieces of brokenness called humanity
And with God make something better of me
Then I could not only survive, but conquer reality.
And that will be a fine day indeed.

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New Year's Song

I used to wonder what, now I wonder why
I used to be dependant, now I know to try.

I used to be bound, now I am fully free
I used to copy others, now I'm wholly me.

I used to speed through, now I pay attention
I used to be defensive, now I give them no mention.

With all of this in mind, it makes me truly think
What is coming this new year, and what is on the brink
Of being changed forever, to make little me
The best little person that I could hope to be.

Happy New Years! ! !

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Universal Eye

Sometimes in the dead of night, my sleeping soul will stir
And gaze up at the universe, wondering what could be out there.
And as I sit there thinking in the quiet and the dark
I cannot help but feel small and lost in a world too big for me.

The stars above may long be dead, lost in the spectrum of time
But their light travels on in spite of it all, eager to meet my eye,
Me. I, who am just a tiny dot in the eternal, am greeted by a heavenly host
That is probably lost to man, and has been for centuries.

But even as I stare into the eternal darkness and the space
I also see the little dots lighting it up, and I think
If a flaming ball of gas that is dead can reach my eye,
Than maybe I could reach its. The eye of the universe.

And maybe, I can beat all odds that are pitted against me.
Then, small little me will not just reach the space's eye
But I will change it as well.

I can and will change the universe.

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