

Poetry Series

Victoria Horn

- poems -

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Victoria Horn()

Hey I'm Victoria, as you read that haha. I'm 16 and have always wanted to be a poet. I've written quite a few poems but sometimes i forget to write them down, I know some of you have that happen. I say I don't care what people think about my writings but i like comments. To see if my poems need better wording or just more emotions or whatever. Please continue to read them i love the feedback. I'm not famous nor do i plan to be but if you think i should submit any of these poems into actual contests just tell me, if not im not going to be heartbroken. Thanks for reading!

Victoria

America

I have been forgotten, and mistreated in so many ways
Some burn my relatives, others look right at me but never see me.
I am hardly appreciated anymore
My stars and stripes are a story that nobody cares to read
I am not garbage, I am your past and present
So many men and women have fought for me
They honor and respect me
Kids in schools these days only know the pledge, not the meaning
Most of them may think I'm an attention seeker,
I am not
I want to be known for why i am hung up everywhere you go
I am not a ratty old cloth that people put up to make their house look better
I am history
I am courage
I am blood, sweat, and tears
I am, America.

Victoria Horn

Anything Else?

You are like the seasons. always changing
How could I think you were different?
Was it your smile?
Was it your looks?
No it couldn't have been
You simply fooled the fooler
There are birdbaths deeper than you
Congratulations you are the same as everyone else
Maybe I need to be the different one?
Sounds good to me.

Victoria Horn

As The Rain Falls

The lightning strikes as the thunder breaks the silence. The power of the storm just puts me in a state of awe. It leaves me speechless and calm like a child with their first fallen snow. The rain is the sky's heartbeat pounding on my roof. Some may find it frightening but it just takes my emotions away. It may be dark on the outside world but mine is just peaceful.

Victoria Horn

Back Road

Long ride
Scenic drive
Down the old back road
Yellow leaves
On resting trees
Near the river flow
Where the rooster crowed
Handmade barns
On down home farms
Brings you back to simple times
Peaches grow
Nature's lessons you need to know
This is where to stop, when there's no place to go.

Victoria Horn

Behave

No I may not be the prettiest
Or the tallest you've seen
I know I'm the best one you've had
With me, you have to keep it clean
There's no need
For those dirty jokes
If you want to talk like a sailor
Guzzle down the rum and coke
I will not put up with it
I'm here to set you right
There is no reason to argue
We don't have to fight
Just promise me
You will act polite
Especially when
We go out in public tonight.

Victoria Horn

Best Friend, Best Friend

Best Friend, Best Friend
How I love you so
I will be there forever until the end
What I would do for you, you will never know
Best Friend, Best Friend
Don't go away
I promise it won't happen again
After what we have said, there is nothing left to say
Best Friend, Best Friend
We have grown apart
It is like hatefulness is the new trend
You may not be in my life, you are always in my heart
Best Friend, Best Friend

Victoria Horn

Can'T I Dream?

Is it your joy to crush my dreams? Thats all i have since noone hears my screams. I close my eyes and try to find a better place just somewhere to go where i'm not disgraced. I use to smile and be happy for my life but now i just cry and cry because it feels like my heart was ripped wide open with a knife. Just give me hope and just give me love please oh please so from this fear i can rise above.

Victoria Horn

Captain

Captain sir, the ship
The ship is sinking down
Far below the surface
Headed toward the ocean's ground
Captain sir, the ship
The waters are freezing
Too many passengers
This news is not pleasing
Captain sir, the ship
How could you let this pass?
So many faces scared
Destruction in great mass
Captain sir, the ship
You served your crew well
Our hats off to you
In this terrifying, cold, hell.

Victoria Horn

Changed

Every rose will bud
Into something beautiful
Every man on one knee
Wants his life to be meaningful
All the stars glistening in the sky
Have given hope to those who wished upon them
But every rose will wilt
And every man will grow tired of his once eye candy
And all those who wished for change
Still have hope
But only wish on prayers

Victoria Horn

Checkmate

Tricky move across the checkered board
Watching your opponent think
Studying your next move
You are on the brink
Sweaty palms move the pieces
Jumping over your enemy's spot
On his trail
Win, he can not.

Victoria Horn

Cleanup

If one never adventures how may they see the world
Its deepest oceans to its darkest caves
Sadly enough we are slowly destroying planet earth
With litter covered grass
And mountain high trash piles
It seems some of us simply do not care at all
Jesus said he would return
But who in their right mind would want to return to garbage
Little actions go a long way
Let us start cleaning up our home.

Victoria Horn

Craving Thought

I crave a challenge
I crave a twist
I crave a task
I crave an intellectual list
Give me dares
Give me quotes
Give me food for thought
Enough information to flood the king of boats
Taunt and tease
For all you please
May my letters
Be all one sees.

Victoria Horn

Dancing

Your pulse is the rhythm
Your breath the beat
My prince charming
Finally swept me off my feet
Twirling through the room
A blur of dresses and suits
Me in my heels
You in your boots
This is your formal
For a special night
You sure do look handsome
You fit me just right
I am so proud
To call you my boy
Knowing my heart
Is not a toy.
I know you won't break it
Try your hardest to protect
One rule of love
You'll never forget.

Victoria Horn

Demons

Please forgive my demons
They never seem to play fair,
Dragging me down further
Just when I gasp for air
Eyes twitching with anger,
Then tears of sorrow and regret
Right when I think I am stable
This smile makes me upset
I can't face these hidden foes
Try to put up a fight
My courage crumbles,
Again, my demons win tonight
The burning fury teases my core
I'm stuck inside an illusion,
Terrified of this mirrored box
Strong forces create the fusion
I rebel, I rebel
I am growing weak
Someday there will be a cure
For what today I cannot seek.

Victoria Horn

Don'T Weep

Don't weep little coal
For one day you might be a diamond
Don't weep little flower
For one day you might be picked by a hippie named Simon
Don't weep little caterpillar
For one day you'll be a beautiful butterfly
Don't weep little bird
For one day you'll learn to soar high
Don't weep little tree
For one day you'll grow to be big and strong
Don't weep little child
For one day you won't be wrong

Victoria Horn

Dreamer Boy

A dreamer boy
Wished for a watering can
But instead recieved
A pot and pan
Puzzled he asked
What to do with these
Whatever you like,
Whatever you please
You silly kid
Why ask for a watering can
He replied
To be the gardening man
Bows and arrows
Don't amuse me
I'd rather have
A growing apple tree.

Victoria Horn

Father

You put food on the table
And clothes on my back
Shoes on my feet
To walk Life's track
Had a short temper
Worked long hours
Some of your words
Were a little sour
You and mom divorced
I never see you around
Now you live
In a different town
I still love you dad
I hope you still think about me
Every now and then
And hope you're proud of who I turned out to be.

Victoria Horn

Gambling

Gambling

What a dirty sin

Never realizing

How much trouble you'll be in

Knowing there's bills to be paid

Using the money for the house

Look how much you've lost

How will you ever explain this to your angry spouse?

What happens in Vegas never truly stays

Bringing home the drunken guilt

Feeling much too sick

Like a flower ready to wilt

Some aspirin and water

To try and dull the throbbing pain

Buddy you're sleeping in the dog house tonight

I heard it's suppose to rain

Maybe next time you'll think

Before you choose to gamble

No consequences will result

Not having to listen to the money you shouldn't handle.

Victoria Horn

Goodbye Memories

As my memory fades... i can't remember all the good times where i laughed, where i smiled, where my heart sang out for joy. I can remember some but not all my memory tricks me and so i forget. Some of these memories that i want to lose can't get out, can't go away. They taunt me and make me cry and realize i have messed up. I have not only hurt myself but others as well. Their tears may not fall for the same reasons as mine. For i have cried for myself and the pain i have seen in others but i don't know why they cry for me. They say time can change a person but they don't say how long it takes. So as my memory fades i lose a part of my old self with every little thing i forget.

Victoria Horn

Gray

I glance into the mirror to find my hair turning gray. Looking at the clock it says the same time it does everyday. It does not tell me the years but yet my hair does. Where has my youth clock gone? I want to believe it has cheated me, taken away my firm golden skin, my long, flowing, curly hair, my rested eyes, wrinkle -free hands. Then I remember there is a reason for my non shimmering hair. I have earned it. I realize it is genetics that give young ladies their glow, but time makes them beautiful. This hair holds stories and events, theirs hold childlike mistakes and hair products. I have made it to the age where this gray hair is almost a sign of youth. I know i am lucky to be alive, to have made it to this age. I am lucky to have my gray hair.

Victoria Horn

Guiding Light

I have witnessed your darkest days, they seem to drag on forever
Some might say you're weak and stop complaining, i would never.
They don't feel your pain, they don't feel your sorrow
They don't know you've thought about not waking up tomorrow.
Let me just tell you this, when you think it's going to be never ending night
I will always be there to be your guiding light.

Victoria Horn

Hang In There Little One

You squirm and fuss
Roll all around
You hang in there
I know you are successful bound

So much noise from little lungs
Always making a mess
What is there to cry about?
A little more, a little less

You love to be snuggled
Kept really warm
I bet it won't be that way
In your college dorm

For now it's not so bad
You have an easy life
You will grow to be a great man
To marry a great wife

Just take it easy
Life is full of twists and turns
It won't always be scraped knees and peaches
You will get hurt, you will get burned.

Try to protect yourself
As much as you can
Know you are loved
Little man.

Victoria Horn

Have No Fear

They may stare at you like you're different, they may stare at you like you don't belong here, they're wrong. You are a human and every single human is beautiful and nothing is a waste of space. Words are just outside wounds that we have to live with everyday, it only matters what you see in yourself and not what others see in the reflection of the mirror. Believe in who you are and live with it, we were all created individually for a reason. There is nothing to fear about the opinion of others, nobody is perfect and we all have to open our eyes to the real world and figure that out. When everybody else blends in...stand out.

Victoria Horn

Hear Me

I may be small, but have a big voice
But to be small, was not my choice
I have big ideas and big dreams
Like mighty rivers were once tiny streams
The smallest words have the biggest impact
The little people are ignored but have all their facts intact
If i were well known all through the news
I'd make sure all my actions were true
So hear me friends, hear me today
I'm happy to be little, in every way.

Victoria Horn

Heaven's Gate

Rescue me oh Lord from my selfish ways, from the darkness i see and the evil i say. Let your light shine down and i know when thats the time my heart will open and let everyone in. Give me strength to put away my hate and live a whole new life to trust and celebrate. Let my heart beat out of love and not anger just so i can smile at that stranger. I want to change for you lord i want to earn my wings, i want to put down my shield and sword and hear the angels sing.

+Amen+

Victoria Horn

Humans

The stories i keep hearing, are blaring through my ears
Trying to distract my concentration
Avoiding what I hear
Restless gossipers wearing down the population

A sickening world we live in
That's to say the least
Tragedies tell where we have been
Never classified as human, only beast

Rumors and diseases we spread
Non- inviting spaces we call home
Only being safe inside your head
Being trapped forever, no room to roam

The earth keeps turning
New generations born
Fires keep on burning
Nasty words to be sworn.

Victoria Horn

I'M Here

With my simplicity
I tried to warn you
Deep down you knew
I was correct
All along
I should have figured
You wouldn't listen
You fool
How could your trials amount to so much
How can they weigh you down
I have empathy for you
My dear your heart is gold
You never speak your soul
It's all bottled up
I'm here,
I'll be your microphone
Speak my dear, I'm here.

Victoria Horn

Infected

You are like poison in my blood
And baby I don't mind being infected
You are the waves to my boat
Do whatever it takes to make it float
You can't choose who you fall in love with
Why fight it?
Nature's match is usually the right choice.

Victoria Horn

Lies

His lies burn into her heart
His lies make them grow apart
His lies are the only words she knows
His lies makes her friends, foes
His lies are the tears in her eyes
His lies make her not want to try
His lies are too much for her
His lies hide what he and she really were
His lies cut deep like a knife
His lies made her take her own life

Victoria Horn

Look At Me

Explore my dreams
Read my mind
Tell me all
That you find
Search my soul
Get lost in my eyes
Every part in me
Has its own lows and highs
Find your way back
Get to your feet
You've just seen
All the details in discreet.

Victoria Horn

Love Her

Your sister is your sister
She will irritate you to no end
You don't know why she follows you around
Without knowing, you are her best friend
Wants to hang with the older girls
To try and be like you
But if you were the younger sister
You would act that way too
So just be by her side
You will miss the times when you were little
When you would sit and play
And loudly giggle

Victoria Horn

Mommy

Mommy you'll never get to see me color
Or run and play
You won't get to celebrate
My first birthday
You won't be able to watch me grow
Or throw sleepovers
Never knowing what it was like
To tuck me in the covers
I would have had a great smile
That I would show you all the time
But I'll never get to hear you say
I'm so proud of that child of mine
Mommy I just want you to know
That I'm safe up here
God told me the whole story
It's perfectly clear
I still love you though mommy
It hurts to see you cry
But since I know you loved me
I'll never ask why.

Victoria Horn

Money

Money can't buy happiness
Yet we're still greedy
Some of life's riches
Are only given to the non- needy
All money is
Coins and bills
Short lived pleasure
From cheap thrills
It can put gas in your tank
But not miles on its wheels
It can buy the parachute
But not how the wind feels
It can give you new eyes
But cannot make you see
What lies beyond
The money.

Victoria Horn

My Sweet Surrender

Pick me up if I fall, don't just stand and watch me crawl into the darkness. Be my light, be my guidance. I don't need anymore suffering, i don't need anymore pain. Be the death of my rejection, let me open my eyes into the life you live. Mine is so cold, I've never felt the warmth you have. This is my sweet sweet surrender, I surrender my trust to someone other than myself. So please accept me, accept my sweet sweet surrender.

Victoria Horn

My Wish

I wish you would see me for who i am and what i have done
Not that imposter in the mirror, she is not the one.
I have the scars and i've held in the pain
I'm the one, who cries in the rain.
No she can't be me, there is no way
She is just the mocking reflection i see everyday.
It's just my wish for you to see the real me
And not that mask i wish to set free.

Victoria Horn

Nature

The wind is blowing, the leaves are swaying, nature is happy today.

The sky is clear but the end to a beautiful day is near.

The waves are slowly moving across the water, the weather is just fine, it shouldn't be colder or hotter.

Here i am going on about the outside world, but why should i be telling you about it?

It's a beautiful day, look for yourself!

Victoria Horn

New Parents

Tired eyes keep on searching
For the newborn cure
Never knowing what's truly wrong
Can't ever be too sure
Bottles and blankets
Scattered through the house
Learning to speak softly
Quiet as a mouse
Early hours of the morning
Slumping down the stairs
Baby is ready for breakfast
A pot of coffee ready to share.
No it isn't easy
Raising a child
Kick back and enjoy the ride
It only lasts a little while.

Victoria Horn

Once Loved

She tries to keep his attention
By doing what she knows best
Resting by his side
Listening to the heart beat in his chest
Asking herself what has she done
To push him away
She has to fight
For him to hear her say
I love you
Listen to me darling
My words are true
I have never loved anybody
Nobody, but you
You are my light in the darkness
I love you with all my soul
I love you completely
You are what makes me whole
Never will I be
What you have desired
Only can I try
To be your burning fire.

Victoria Horn

Overload

I found myself at the bottom of the heap
Where problems keep rolling down that hill so steep
One way in and no way out
This is not what life is about
But here I'm buried beneath all this stress
Used to be so organized, darn what a mess
But here I sit angry and stumped
When am I going to get out of this crazy slump?

Victoria Horn

Pacing

Pacing

All the clues I keep retracing

Against time I am racing

Pacing

Fighting, chasing

The foes I am facing

Pacing

Challenges I'm embracing

The words I keep replacing

Pacing

With my presence I am gracing

All the events I am erasing

Pacing

Victoria Horn

Papaw

Fought for his country
Wore proud on his heart
He and his wife
Were never apart

Had all sorts of names
A great man he was
Wearing a big grin
Always in a good mood because

He carried 5 grandchildren
In his time soaked hands
Rooting for the bears
He was such a big fan

May 22 is when the clouds recieved a new member
You may not be on earth
But I will always remember
My papaw.

Victoria Horn

Phone Call

It's just not enough to say i miss you, it's just not enough to say i need you. It's more than that. You were apart of my life. You were the one who needed me as well. You know i stay awake just thinking of you. My eyes fill with tears because of you. Don't you remember me? I remember you. No it's not the same without you here but i know you're watching me. I know that the phone rang, it was Heaven and you couldn't ignore a call from God. I know you're joyful and happy and i'll get through this over time. I love you forever and always.

Victoria Horn

Picture

If you were a picture
Posted on the wall
I would admire you everyday
Winter through fall

You would be the only picture
I would ever see
I wouldn't think of looking at another picture
Even if it was of me

The best looking one
That ever touched a wall
The best looking one
Best of them all.

Victoria Horn

Pressure

Fresh pressed dirt on the diamond
Cleats leaving their mark
Looking through the opponents crowd
Everyone takes their position

Handing off the ball
To the nervous pitcher
Make some practice throws
Hearing the advice of the distant catcher

Taking in deep breaths now
Batter steps up to the plate
Umpire gives the OK to start the game
Anxious eyes pierce the fence

Right foot back
Ball in mitt
Arm swings back
Release!

3 strikes you're out
Are how the rules go
It wasn't a game
It was victory

Victoria Horn

Problems

I found myself at the bottom of the heap,
Where the problems keep rolling down that hill so steep.
One way in and no way out, this is not what life is about.
But here I'm buried beneath all this stress,
Used to be organized, man what a mess.
But here I sit angry and stumped
When am I going to get out of this crazy slump.

Victoria Horn

Relaxed Vacation

The sun is setting
Grass is swaying
Warm breeze fills the air
Little children are still playing

Fire Flies
Stars in the sky
What a beautiful night it is
Enjoying the last piece of sweet blackberry pie

Rocking chair is nodding
The moon tucks me in
It's such soft light
Sleep asks where I have been

I tell sleep
I'm sorry I've been away
There are more exciting events
Happening in the day

Don't get me wrong
I enjoy sleep too
Since you are not human
It can only be explained to you.

Victoria Horn

So Lonely

Shadowed tears hide my fears in hopes that no one will see, who i am whats become, what happened to the real me? I put on this smile so people won't ask, why im hiding in silence behind this mask. Everyday i look at myself in the mirror, trying to run from the truth but i always run into fear. In this new place, what i call home not always feeling loved just rejected and alone.

Victoria Horn

So Peaceful

A walk in the shade a run in the sun, to see everything thats been made to look at everything thats been done. A quick glance to find every little detail and every little feature to see what God put into every creation and every creature. A unique picture a fine piece of art, a truly beautiful painting that touches your soul, that touches your heart. So the next time you look at this lovely piece of land just remember God is holding the whole world in his hand

Victoria Horn

Soldier

The scent of your shirt
Still lingers
Through my fingers
Your combat boots
And the gun that shoots
Lie in our closet
The picture in your uniform
Is the one I like best
You and our daughter near the walnut colored chest
Now that you're gone
It's hard to move on
Can't think of any one bolder
Than my now spirit soldier.

Victoria Horn

Spread The Sharing

Be full of life,
Not of yourself
Enjoy the heart-warming riches
Not the fame and wealth
Is there any method
To this strange madness?
We build ourselves up
In a selfish fortress
Can't spare a dime
Not even a penny
Even if one had millions
They feel they don't have plenty
Small steps are the key
To a sharing and caring
Community.

Victoria Horn

Stepping Stones

That dawn, oh that dawn is soon approaching
The dawn when I shall overcome my adolescent mistakes
It will be a day of great triumph, a personal victory
The dawn when I shall strut across that stage and mumble 'it's done'
This handshake into adulthood signifies a turning point
I will have at last have become what my elders dreamed
On that dawn, I will become what my past self insisted
I will have made it, on that dawn.

Victoria Horn

Sun Chaser

Once upon a foggy night,
Where the crisp air masked the orchard sight.
Paws and claws scattered the leaves,
While over-ripe apples loosen from their trees.
The stars whisper secrets into my silent ear,
Be calm sun chaser, morning is near.

Victoria Horn

Survivors

A circle of prayer
For those struggling out there
Pink ribbon news never easy to swallow
One after the other and yet another one sure to follow
Thinning hair
Little energy to go anywhere
Fighting back
Health on track
These are the pink ribbon warriors.

Victoria Horn

This Is Me

I don't care what you say, i don't care what you see, i'll live my life everyday and be who i was born to be. Your words don't shake me, your glare won't break me. I am queen of my castle, ruling my kingdom without a hassle. You will not control me anymore, i'm like an eagle ready to soar. So as you stand there with that big grin on your face, im already off to a better place.

Victoria Horn

'Tis The Season

Walking through downtown
Ruby and Emerald all around
Snow on the windows ledges
Icecicles hanging from the roof tops edges

Young ones gazing through the glass
From poor to rich and middle class
All looking for those special gifts
Trying to avoid the giant snow drifts

Ribbons and bows stacked in the car
The pine tree and evening star
Christmas day is soon to come
It's for everyone, no matter where from

Excitement fills the air
Scrooges playing fair
Feeling overjoyed for that special reason
It truly is the season.

Victoria Horn

To You, From Me

Yes you will hear stories
Of my crazy past
What memories I made first
And actions I made last
You will hear
Of my stubborn attitude
When i was still innocent
While I had little gratitude
Most of my stunts
I would never dare to attempt now
Even if you ask how to do them
I could not say how
You are restless
I had my days in the sun
So go and play my children
Learn and run.

Victoria Horn

T-Shirt

This old shirt of mine
Is plain as a wall
Wasn't signed by a celebrity
Wasn't a half price design at the mall
All this shirt is
What can explain me
Boring to the untrained eye
The stories it holds are funny and free
It's been washed
It's been worn
It's been stained
It's been torn
I still wear it
Every now and then
Just to bring back
My ways of way back when.

Victoria Horn

We Are Protected

With God I stand strong
With faith I stand believing
Hope that won't shatter
Love that won't be deceiving
My soul is protected
Under my savior's watchful eye
All fear is gone
No child of his will cry
Our father is good
Our father is grand
Our father is kind
No one stands alone in the guard of his hand.

Victoria Horn

What A Holiday

Love is patient,
Love is kind
Love is a gift
That is hard to find
Every year is the same routine
On the fourteenth of February
All the girls look forward to their valentines
While the guys find it rather scary
The simple truth
All it is
A simple sentence
Will he be hers, will she be his
A day of the year
Dedicated to love
Calm yourselves ladies
Don't push and shove
We will all have somebody
To call our own
In time it will all come together
So for now, keep waiting by the phone.

Victoria Horn

What Do I See?

A super hero, a woman of faith someone who is not afraid.
A care giver with a heart open wide enough for the world.
A friend with great advice, with the perfect shoulder to cry on.
Someone who has seen you at your worst and brings out the best in you.
She cooks she cleans she can be very strict.
She raised me to be who i am today.
I carry on a piece of her in me.
She has and always will be my inspiration.
I call her mom.

Victoria Horn

You Are Beautiful

I wish i could be your eyes,
even for just a day.
To tell you that you're beautiful
in every single way.
Magazines lie, tv edits the truth
they want us all to look the same,
they don't want you to look like you.
Please don't give in to the lies they try to sell,
you are beautiful, i wish you could see that as well.

Victoria Horn

You'Re On My Mind

No other thought
Enters my brain
When you are around
I can't complain
You have me
In your grip
Don't let go
I can not slip
When I lay
Down and close
My tired eyes
I wake to
Find such a
Sweet sweet surprise
I just can't
Seem to get
You
Out
Of
My
Head.

Victoria Horn