

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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I

i love is the words i hear
i hate you are the words i fear
holding on is what i want
letting go is the taunt
being with you is what i want
being without you scares me
why oh why cant you see
a life without love
is like not knowing the man above
letting go is what i must do
than i ask why couldnt you be true

xoxoxoxo

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Lights Camera Action Are The Last Words I Hear

lights camera action are the last words i hear
just then i rushed with the feeling of fear
the lights are on the show has begun
but all i see is the gun
its pointed at my face and there i am screaming
then i notice its fake and we were filming
emotions run wild as i try to play of pool of tears
then applause begins as it thunders through my ears

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Love

love is kind
love is patience
love is so devine
love is like an everlasting wine
love is smart
but it is some times tart
love is like me and you

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No

No no no
Get out and just go
Don't look back
Just remember one fact
It is your fault we are done
Your request we ever begun
Love me or hate me its done
I now regret we ever begun.
Give you my love
And you threw it all away
Now its time to go my own way
I scream while i hoped you fade slowly but surely away

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Shadow

Shadows are space
Sometimes they are all in your face
Maybe they are all out of place
Shadows make me haste
Shadows get of my space
Shadows haunt and chase
But some times I need my space

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She

lookin in the mirror
of the girl i used to be
she stands there smiling at me
her smile like mine a brilliant shade of white
i cut my hair hoping to change but her haunting image still remains
they all would laugh when i said i wasn't the same
because they thought i was playing a stupid game
my mom long ago used to warn me of the price of fame
but naive me did listen i was too caught up in the game
now the image i worked so hard to build was the image that would allow me to
be free
free of these stupid damned white walls free of this ignorant people and yet i
again i stand in the mirror unable to be free by these damned white walls

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Speak

to speak from the soul
is my only goal
but to speak from the mind
is entirely divine
speak from the heart
and all your words will be tart
speak from the soul
and then and only then you've reached your finally goal

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Thanks

Thanks for being there
Always being so aware
Thanks for being near when I needed you here
Thanks for staying so close when I needed you the most

Thanks for the love your rain on me like a dove
Always seeming as if you are from right above
Thanks for the times you seem to help me enjoy love

Thanks for being here when I need someone near
Thanks for being there
Also for being so fair

Thanks for saying hi
When they all shouted good-bye
Thanks for giving me the time of day
When all your friends didn't bother to say hey

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You

the things you say
the things that you do
are all of part of making you
i knew you werent true so long ago
cuz now to me your like an awful foe

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