

Poetry Series

young lost teen.
- poems -

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Kind

There is one thing that stand's out
Deep inside my twisted mind
An idea that treat's my heart very kind

Not a thought, feeling, or memory
But a witches brew of all combined
A brew that taste so kind

An idea that makes you stop, and think
Grab the remote pause, and rewind
Back to that moment where life was just so kind

A felling that I hold near and dear
A unbelievably wonderful feeling to find
A feeling that treat's my heart very very kind

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My Heart Is On Fire

My heart is on fire
It burns thew my chest
The pain is to much
I need to get some rest

I can not stop it
It will never go away
I have tryed all I can
Leaving none astray

Nothing has been omitted
No detail left out
I looked at every thing to closely
But, pain makes me doubt

The pain makes me blind
And a blind man can't see
He can read a book a thousand times
And never know what it means

The same thing for love
The blind can not see
They only think about them self's
Never you or me

When the blind fold is off
The book you can now read
The love you can now see
Now you under stand what you really need

My blind fold is off
My path is clear
The goal is there
And I have no fear

The goal is not hard
Not to far away
Not impossible by any means

I want to wake up next to you every single day

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The World Would Be Empty With Out You

The world would be empty with out you
You give it hope
As your joy delights its inhabitants
Your love acts as a plague
Infecting all that encounter it
The world would be lost with out you
Your beauty causes demons to love
And angels to hate
The world would be empty with out you

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