

Poetry Series

Amelia Boatwright
- poems -

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Amelia Boatwright(02/28/1989)

I am 20 years old. I write about alot of different things i don't know they just come to me.

Broken Hearted

I thought she loved me
it was a lie
i am broken

she took my heart and
ripped it from it's cavern
she held it in her hand and
played with it like a toy of some kind

She then layed it softly down
and bludgeoned it with her tiny fist
when she was through
she leaned over my body
and put it back

she kissed me on the cheek and said
'goodbye, i had a good time tonight.'

Amelia Boatwright

Soldier

The Explosion rocked his body as
he fell to the ground he saw
his fellow soldiers were reduced to
body parts

the image of his friends
still in his mind he rose to
his feet

'it's us or them soldier'
yells his commanding officer
as he slumps over dead
a bullet just under his helmet

the unknown soldier carries on
after all
it's us or them

Amelia Boatwright

What Can Stay?

I heard that nothing gold can stay
but nothing ever stays
life is fleeting
we all wither and die

everyone leaves eventually
it's only a matter of time until
someone leaves you bloody and broken
with a pain so deep nothing can fill it

Amelia Boatwright