

Poetry Series

Bryar Tipton
- poems -

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Bryar Tipton()

A Great Person

This person has a great smile,
I wish I could talk to them more than a while.
This Person is important and beautiful,
and just absolutely wonderful.
I love the way this person is fragile.

Bryar Tipton

Emotions

My life is full of emotions,
more than the amount of creatures in the oceans.
Through happiness, sadness, Joy and sorrow,
I know there is going to be something new tomorrow.
Sometimes they mix together like potions.

Bryar Tipton

I Don'T Want To, Because I Love You.

I don't want to read,
I don't want to sleep,
I don't want to succeed,
I don't want to weep.

I don't want to lay here and cry,
until, my eyes are fully dry.
I don't want to think of the future,
because I want to get there so much sooner.

I don't want to go back to school,
I don't want to be lazy,
I don't want to be cool,
I don't want to be crazy.

I don't want to be taken away,
by the mean man, who will soon have to pay.
I don't want to eat not a single crumb,
for one reason that seems so dumb.

The only thing I want to do,
is go back and see you.
You the one I have known for years,
the one that causes my innocent tears.

The tears from nothing bad that you've done,
the tears showing my heart that you've won.
For those tears are not only because I miss you,
for they are also because I love you.

Bryar Tipton

I'LI See You Again!

Better together was our song with you,
our love for eachother was surley true.
You didnt know how much I would miss it,
I didnt want to quit, no, not one bit.

Quit on our teamwork, love and hate,
I wanted to stay together until our fate.
But of course that could never be,
we had different lives, dont you see?

So different, that it was hard to think about,
it would make me sleep, cry, and even shout.
So I wrote of you in a book of tears,
IT would take away the sadness and fears.

The ones that would soon enough come back,
because I would surley start to crack.
I would not only crack with those fears,
but the crack was big enough to bring out the tears.

The true tears that would drown me in sorrow,
The ones that dont have a better tomarrow.
Even though I probably dont mean much,
and even though I have your emotions yet to touch.

I truely believe that I will see you again,
even If its life after the end.

Bryar Tipton

Lost

It doesn't always mean to die,
to lose someone is to not have them.
My mom is still alive,
but not here.
I have lost her.
She is gone,
and never coming back.
I miss her,
a lot.
I wish she could be here,
to watch me succeed and grow up.
She is lost,
broken,
and never coming back.
Life isn't the same,
it never will be.
I ask god why he has done this,
he doesn't answer.
I know his intentions are good,
but I still don't understand his plans.
I will see her again,
someday.
The future always awaits us.
I can't wait.

Bryar Tipton

Love Feeling

Love Is a very strong feeling,
for it never stops healing.
Used in many different ways,
it helps you say what you need to say.
Because of love, I feel for you,
don't worry, my heart will always stay true.
To my wonderful friend and sister,
My love for you will only grow bigger.

Bryar Tipton

My Biggest Fear

I walk in, happy and full of joy,
Christmas celebration with the people I love.
I give a hug to my Angel,
I swear she was sent from Heaven above.

I walk into the living room,
but the faces I see are not bright.
Instead they are full of sorrow,
I turn to my Angel, heart full of fright.

She says, 'sit down sweetie',
I can't help to wonder, why.
All my loved ones, crying,
I wish that the time would fly by.

My Angel has trouble starting,
she says, 'please don't be upset.
We can not live here anymore,
we have no money, we're in debt.

I become overwhelmed with tears,
I can't handle the pain.
I rip off my cross,
on the ground it lands, I have gone insane.

As I walked out of the house,
my name being spoken.
I want to leave the world,
my heart has been broken.

I walk to the middle of the street,
call out the Lords name.
I ask him why he has done this,
I tell him, he is to be the blame.

I fall to the ground in a mess,
I pray that my love can stay.
I know the Lord wont forgive me,
so she shall proceed to move away.

I look up, crying,
there, my Angel, in the drifting snow.
She has come out to hold me,
if only my love, I could show.

She holds out a hand,
I take it and she takes me.
We hold each other,
my pain I hope she didn't see.

She holds me, her hugs I love,
I tell her I never want her to leave.
She whispers that she loves me,
the words I never seem to believe.

This is to my beloved Angel,
one more thing you need to know.
If you do end up leaving,
I will never let go.

Bryar Tipton

My Teacher, My Friend

The three years that I have known you,
I have had so much fun.
You always brought a smile to my face,
and I admire you a ton.

You should know, you are more than a teacher to me,
your a friend and someone I trust.
You always made me laugh,
I could never make a fuss.

Maybe you don't know, Im not sure,
but you have helped me a lot.
Problems between, friends, family and school,
all the issues I've fought.

Out of the many things you have taught me,
and the many qualities you have.
The one that stuck out to me the most,
is how good a friend you can be.
Especially to me.

Bryar Tipton

My Teachers

They are great friends and don't even know it,
I know the thought of multiple makes you want to throw a fit.
I will miss them surely a lot,
But I appreciate them and all they have taught.
They will always be my friends, for no other light has been lit.

Bryar Tipton

Stained Glass

I have always seen a piece of glass,
beautiful, and one of a kind.
The glass has its kinks,
and its hard to find.

I can see through this glass,
I have always seen the inner love.
I always could tell what it thought,
life wasn't to tough.

The glass,
just like others.
Is fragile,
it can break, and be covered.

Then the glass changed,
it became stained.
Of course a person stained it,
he shall be blamed.

Even though the glass is still beautiful,
its inner self is hidden.
I cant see the love any more,
its forbidden.

Hopefully the glass will wash,
wash away all the stains.
I pray the glass becomes clear again,
so that it can go through life with out frames.

So that I can see the light on the other side,
gleaming through.
So that I can see the glass,
that I was introduced to.

Bryar Tipton

Take My Hand

When you lose something important,
you think of every way to get it back.
For days and nights,
sleep is what you lack.

When there's no way to retrieve what you need and love,
you die inside, your failure is killing you.
Again for days and nights,
sleep is not what you get to do.

Day after day you have been crying,
trying to let the pain go.
For more days and nights,
sleep, your body says yes, your heart says no.

Then you give up and you know what to do,
you have to tell this something what you feel.
This something is a person,
this person is you.

So you the one I think of,
and the one I miss.
I want you to know I trust you,
but I feel for you a lot more than this.

Love Is what I feel,
Although in a different way.
Most people don't understand this,
because its emotions too, that I need to say.

This love is a friendship,
full of trust, I hope you understand.
I need somebody there for me,
Somebody to take my hand.

Bryar Tipton

Thinking Of You

When I think of you, I think of curly and straight,
someone who has a very small amount of weight.
Your smile is beautiful in every single way,
I wish to see you every day.
How much I feel for you,
You wouldn't think be true.
So I would never,
tell you that,
I love,
You!

Bryar Tipton

When I See You

Whenever I see you my heart skips a beat,
I get nervous and look down at my feet.
I never, ever stop thinking about you,
I think I will always love you.
But of course you don't know,
about my big love flow.
And I don't know,
how to ever,
show my,
Love!

Bryar Tipton