

Poetry Series

**charles stephen**  
**- poems -**

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# Life Less Of Hope

Life seems to lose taste  
I can't predict my own destined fate  
I wanna take a thousand steps  
Away from this pain and tears  
Each dawn brings more agony  
Am trying to avoid this melancholy, this felony  
This addiction in which i find solace  
Life then seems great, but only for a few seconds, minutes;  
Huh! Not even hours? ?  
Am sorry mum, am not the kind of son you ever wanted  
Nothing I do works, it sucks  
My plans to put up a smile on your face always futile  
I don't know what wrong I ever did  
But to who? Whom did I wrong?  
This mystery is always tearing me up  
Taking up the last bit of my breath  
I feel so impotent;  
Sometimes I feel I wanna give up

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# Notes! ! !

Am making notes of:

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# Why? ?

Death!

Why can't I feel my breath?

Why do this, take the most precious gift

The one who gave me light

When I was down couldn't take a flight

When I was helpless couldn't put up a fight

When I was in darkness gave me sight

Why take away the innocent

Those so fragile and impotent

Why cause such grief

You are so quick, can't you take a brief?

Why can't you let us know

When you are about to give us blow

Why are you so merciless

Or should i call you heartless?

Why now, not then or never?

Why me, us and not them or nobody?

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