

Poetry Series

Christopher Stitz
- poems -

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Christopher Stitz(08/10/94)

Well my name's Chris and although I'm young I've had an...interesting life so far to say the least. Most of my writing is inspired by personal accounts and the like. I'm fairly new to writing so I'd love to hear what you have to say. None the less, I hope you all enjoy it though and wish everyone the best of luck in this crazy world we live in.

~Chris

Beauty

Bright as the stars that shine at night,
You are the angel of my life.
Warm as the sun on a cloudy day,
You make all the rain mist away.

Lost alone wandering the land,
So alone 'till you took me by the hand.
Everything is okay again,
You are my love and my dearest friend.

Every time I see your face,
My heart starts beating at a faster pace.
Your beauty outshines that of the stars,
You are amazing just the way you are.

Trumpets sound and the whole world sings,
Every time I think of you with me.
It doesn't matter how near or far,
I'll love you forever with every beat of my heart.

Christopher Stitz

Broken Freedom

My empty heart is breaking,
Slowly, coldly, dying...
The shadows, they have left me,
Alone, but afraid to cry...

This life has grown lonely,
All love has finally left...
Gone for all eternity,
Now to do what I do best...

Let my heart fall and break,
Leave the pieces in my wake...
Watch it slowly wither,
Roll over and die...

Finally the pain has ended,
But it's so empty inside...
Leave the memories in the dust,
Sever ties and forget the past...

Feeling's gone,
My hearts grown cold...
The pieces scattered 'round the world,
Yet I'm still here looking on...

A brand new day,
With empty skies...
So warm, yet cold,
I think I'll fly...

And leave it all left behind,
Freedom calls, I'll drop it all...
And fly into the clearer skies,
Not look back and just move on...
...And wait for it to start again...

Christopher Stitz

Burn It Up

Let it burn
Bring it down
Even as the world turns
Into empty, ashen ground.

Where nothing stirs
The worlds grown cold
And even while it burns
Spirits haunt their empty homes.

If the dead could talk
What would they say?
Look through the fog
And see what lay.

Or just give in
And light it up
Watch it end
And call it quits.

Christopher Stitz

Devils Rodeo

I'm at the Devils Rodeo,
Lettin' it all go,
So lost and all alone,
I sold Him my own soul.

Well I'm tryin' to get out,
Of this accursed town,
I'm burnin' it all down,
As I'm laughin' loud.

An' as He comes for me,
Here I stand eternally,
I will not cry aloud,
Even when He drags me down.

I will fight until the end,
'till He's down and beggin'
Only one'a us'll win,
Guess I'll fight until I'm dead.

I've finally given up,
So I tried a sucka' punch,
And He threw me out the door,
Said get lost an' nothin' more.

Now I'm wanderin'
This cold and lonely land,
Thinkin' to myself,
Well this is who I am.

Christopher Stitz

Empty Halls

I walk these empty halls again,
So lost and cold without a friend...
These corridors of forgotten memories,
That show me what used to be...

The days grow short and the nights are long,
Yet I'm still here looking on...
A photograph that used to be,
A picture of you and me...

As time goes on,
It slowly fades away...
With the dawning of,
An empty day...

Well my hollow heart,
Has finally given out...
Its grown cold inside,
Just let me say goodbye...

The dream is over,
The glass has broken...
And I walk on like I know I must,
And leave my heart to fall to dust...

Leave the pain and leave the hurt,
I don't want this anymore...
Take the memories and let them burn,
Then make the feelings fall and turn...

Into nothing but dust in the wind,
Never to be felt again...
Turn away without a sound,
Please just let me make it out...

Of these empty halls,
With burning pictures...
As the flames rise high,
It's still cold inside...

Memories lost,
And time forgot...
Night comes along and my ashen heart,
Fades with the dust and forever parts...
Never to come back again...

Christopher Stitz

Fading Light

She came to him with darkness in her eyes,
He looked upon her one last time,
Hit his knees and cried...
For beautiful though she was,
T'was not the one he loved...
Times change just the same and now evil fills her heart...
The shadows came to take him to a land beyond the stars...
As he drifts away,
His body fades but the light within his soul,
Shines brightly in this dark other world...
Now the shadows gone and the world that he held dear,
Has become corrupt and cruel and fell apart as,
He fell down in tears...

Christopher Stitz

Gypsy Soul

You may be so far away,
But I'll see you again someday.
I don't need a shooting star,
To know you love me, near or far.
Even with this Gypsy soul,
I think of you and I am whole.

And if the road doth beckon me,
Someday together we shall be.
'Till I can see your eyes,
Please, love, do not cry.
And with each passing day,
The sooner I'll be heading your way.

Christopher Stitz

Long Lost Whisper

Like a whisper in the wind,
You were there, then gone again...
I looked up and saw your face,
Reached out, but was too late...

I blinked and you turned around,
I cried out without a sound...
A name that was not heard,
For a love that never cured...

I hit my knees, shed a tear,
Cursed the Gods that I held dear...
Tempted fate to take me away,
To a land that I couldn't say...

I held you close, I bet it all,
You left me there and let me fall...
My heart, my mind, and soul were your's,
Now you've gone and I'm no more...

I live my life as if a dream,
Can't believe the things I've seen...
You came in like a tidal wave,
Stole my heart and took it away...

Well I'm still here at the bottom of the sea,
Right here were you left me...
As I wait for someone to come along,
'til then I guess I'll just look on...

My heart's still out there,
Floating through the empty air...
Maybe someday it'll come back home,
In the hands of someone who won't leave it alone...

Like a whisper in the wind,
You were there, then gone again...
I looked up and saw your face,
Reached out, but was too late...

You stole my heart,
You hid it away...
Told me it was far,
But never would you say...

Standing there, crying empty tears,
I'm hollow inside now I fear...
I'm empty and so cold,
And yet I still love you so...

Well I was flyin' high,
My heart was beatin' fast,
I thought I'd survive,
Knew it wouldn't last...

Now it's beating slow,
I think it's time to go...
I'm fallin' down,
Then I hit the ground...

I look up and see the stars,
And I wonder where you really are...
And what you've done,
With my dead heart...

I get up and walk to the sea,
I hope and pray you'll come back to me...
I ask my God if I survived,
Or if I finally have died...

I look around, but I'm alone,
I ask my heart, but no ones home...
It's still lost out there,
Far, far away somewhere...

Beating softer as time ticks away,
Living for just another day...
Waiting for you to come along,
But praying that I'll just move on...

Love

You're more beautiful than the moon or the stars,
I miss you with every beat of my heart,
I need you more than the sun or the air,
I'll love you forever, baby this I swear.

You got a smile that could light up this ol' town,
You got eyes that are pure and clear as sound,
You got a heart so full of joy that the Heaven's themselves would cry,
And for your love, baby I would die.

Christopher Stitz

Miles Away

You're two-thousand miles away,
I miss you more with each passing day.
You had me in one days time,
I'm so glad I can call you mine.
More than anything it's you I wana see,
I cannot wait 'till together we shall be.

Christopher Stitz

Old Town

As the winds blow away,
The ashes of an empty day...
I stand alone in washed out embers,
Looking on forever...

At the broken skies,
High above...
And those who died,
For what they love...

I was lost and then you found me,
Finally learned how to live free...
Was once a damned, forgotten soul,
What a sad, cold way to go...

Found with a heart torn to shreds,
But somehow I wasn't truly dead...
You helped me up and let me go,
Into a world I didn't really know...

Fixed my heart with threads of love,
I turned around but you were gone...
You cut me loose and I fell apart,
Then I woke with a shocking start...

To find that it was just a dream,
That it was never really meant to be...
And that I'm alone in this old town,
Nothin' left but to try and get out...

Christopher Stitz

Soldier's Goodbye

Ours is not to question why
Ours is but to do and die
If I fall and do not rise
Leave me there, say goodbye
If you pray with hopes forlorn
Then pray you'll live to see the morn

As I lay beneath the night
I struggle with all my might
To live to see another day
Or at least the sun's first ray's
It does not matter if we win
We all fall in the end

As my spirit slowly falls
I can hear that fateful call
As my eyes mist up in a haze
I can feel Death's icy gaze
As I die my last thoughts
Are not of pain nor of loss

But that I fight no more this world
And I leave life without remorse
'twas not mine to question why
Just my place to do and die
And I wonder what will happen most
It does not matter, I'm but a ghost.

Christopher Stitz

The Moon

She reminds him of the moon.
Always there and yet so distant.
Always hiding the side of her he wants to see.

But no matter what, when he looks up, that's what he's looking for.
Not the stars but the beauty, calm, and care the moon represents.
And wishes he could see her all the time.
Be closer to her than where he is stuck on earth.

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