

Poetry Series

colt parker
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

colt parker(8/20/1996)

i am 14 years old. i have lived in wynne arkansas my whole life. i am a member of valley view baptist church. my mom died when i was ten years old. her death was what lead me to write poetry. i am a big fane of poe.

Cupids Arrow

cupids arrow is just another pain,
like a really bad stain,
just ignore it,
for its,
a really bad trick,
for cupids arrow just doesnt stick,
cupid have you lost your trick?

colt parker

Deaths Glancing Blow

deaths glancing blow,
his strike of that of a snake,
his fight of a bear,
his movement quicker than light,
and down comes his sickle,
on your knees you fall.
your dead to us all.

colt parker

Depresion

Depression?

feels like a stab

in the heart.

feels like you cant breath.

Depression makes you want to say

'screw this world and all who inhabit it! '

Depression?

makes you feel like theres no one or anyone

will ever matter to you again.

Depression.

colt parker

Falling

air blowing,
wid cruising,
gravity crushing,
death blazing.

colt parker

Golden/Broken

you tell me you need something golden, so i give you my heart and you melt it down so you can flash it around.

you've exploited my heart for your own desires, and when its old, you throw it away.

dont you think that hurt me. one minute im your prized possession the next, im garbage.

colt parker

No Escape

i run down a dark alley way only to find i hit a dead end. THERE IS NO ESCAPE, said the voice in my head. with that i knew i was dead. i tried with a ll my strength to scale that wall, but i failed. i fell and hit the asphalt. they rounded the corner all hooded in black. and i watched while they tore me apart. and the voice said with a horable laugh THER IS NO ESCAPE. HA HA HA HA? and with that i died thinking there is no escape not even in death.

colt parker

Rope

you but it,
you tie it,
you love it,
you die from it.

colt parker

The Icy River Flows

the icy river flows through the mountains and hills it even courses along with the blood in my veins.

as the mighty river dips and churns, it burns deep in my blood with the fire of a billion hells. as i drift through these icy waters, the only face i see is yours. as i sink to the bottom, i draw one last breath and say 'forgive me', and drift into the darkness and beyond.

colt parker

Wrong Decisions

you realize it when you fall,
that little moment before you die,
you think of that stupid decision,
that wrong decision,
the one that cost you your life.

colt parker