

Poetry Series

Crystal Pratt
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Crystal Pratt(11-2-1994)

Broken Hearted

The weather is lovely,
But my heart is blue,
All shattered and broken
Just cause of you

You beat me and brused me
With unneeded words
And questions left unanswered
Which were silly and absurd

I can't get away
For a moment of peace
Cause you follow me around,
Like my uncles neice

Your anger and your sorrow
Your lonely, hopeless days
I just want to be happy
Not to waste away

If I hurt you
You'll start to grieve
But if I try to love you
You just won't leave.

Crystal Pratt

Earth Is Dying

The land is red and stained with blood
The waters are poisoned with rotting flesh
The air is thick with deadly smog
The trees are dead they're bleeding life
Our lives are forfeit and incomplete
The grass is brown yet animals eat it
The colors have faded to black and brown
As our Mother, Earth is slowly dying
And no one seems to notice.
Will our young Earth die of poison
Like so many people are murdered for fun?
Yet no one seems to care!
The love I once knew is squandered on money
While people suffers from hunger
The greedy hunger for suffering
I use to see life in so many places
But now I just faint at the killing
The wonderful world is now disappearing
Alas! Now we are stuck in this miserable world
And guess what
You and I made it!
What will you do now that you know
There are no second chances?
Try to answer the question
Take as long as you please
All that is happening is the fact that
You and I are slowly dying.

Crystal Pratt

Innocence

Innocence

Never know any of the worlds pain or suffering

Never know war nor killing of men

Only know love from your mother and father

Care for the world and never forget it

Every one matters to the Lord

Never try to hate them

Care for your brothers and sisters

Even if they hurt you

Crystal Pratt

Sailors Blessing

If a song of a sailor is what you want
Then a song of a sailor you'll get
For a sailor does live on the wind and the waves
And the fish of the undersea land

Have you ever seen the majestic sails
Of the ships as they nimbly pass?
Or ever stopped and thought of him
The soldier who sailed to war?

For in the ship of a sailor
You'll find many tails to be told
Cause even a sailor has adventures
Out on that vast, open shore

Now pray for that sailor
for out on the sea
are many dangers untold
waiting for the unprepared
Just to steal their soul

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