

Poetry Series

**dayquon allen**  
**- poems -**

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# A Dead Seed

Welcome to my broken heart  
buried beneath the dirt  
im letting vines hide the pain,  
even though it hurts

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# Understand

As i sit here and stare into darkness,  
i think about my life and how it's gone by...  
when thinking about it,  
i cant help but cry...  
being away from my family,  
is really really hard...  
when i want to win the game i play the wrong card...

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# Without You

I never knew i could be hurt so badly  
long since you went away  
i know your in a better place  
so i feel content each day.

i just couldn't get over the absence  
of the brother i love so dear,  
nor the silence of your voice  
that i would truly love to hear.

yesterday i thought of you,  
and my heart shed a tear  
for the memories all but forgotten,  
that always were so dear.

this is sad but also true  
i often wonder why,  
why is it the ones i love the most,  
first to die..

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