

Poetry Series

Devan Woods
- poems -

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Devan Woods(6/3/1995)

Life Is Short

Life is short....
It's like a sport....

Fun, Exciting, and you have a Blast....
While it lasts....
And not after it's passed.....
Then all that's left...
Is stories to tell or pay the loss of your bet...

It's fast like a fly....
Everyday that goes by....

You tried your best....
Too give to my mom, me, and all the rest....

Life is short....
Mom always called you a dork....
You protected us like a Fort....

It makes me cry....
That I never got to say goodbye! !

Now that you're gone....
Leaving everything behind....
Gypsy, the family, tools, poems, your songs....
And many more for us to find....

Life is short....
So live it like a Resort! ! !

Dedicated to – My Father ("Step-Father") , Scott Skinner

Devan Woods

Please Forgive Me Mom

Scott was not here long...
On this Planet Called Earth...
We had just started to get along.

He loved to Parachute...
He would do it every day...
If he could...
Know there is no one to fill his Boots.

He wanted to do Monster Truck...
When I wanted to Hunt...
And get a huge Buck.

We had our differences...
But there was no reason...
For it too take this long...
Too finally get along...
I think it was or is the age Season.

I guess I am trying to say...
I should have acted and done more...
With Scott...
Until we were tired on the floor...
And our hair turned gray.

I'M SORRY! ! !
Will you please, please Forgive ME? ? ! !

Dedicated For – My Mother, Pamela Skinner
I Love You, You're Son

Devan Woods

Scary Roller Coster Ride

Diamonds are mined..... Oil is discovered
Gold is found..... but thoughts are uncovered

Wool is sheared..... Silk is spun
Weaving is hard..... But words are Fun

Highways span..... Brides connect
Country roads rumble..... But I Suspect

☹️ you took a scary Roller Coaster Ride...
☹️ could be there at your Side...

Metaphor has its point of view
Allusion and illusion..... Too

Meter... Verse.... Classical..... FREE
Poems are what you do to me

Let's look at this one more time.....
Since I've put this rap to rhyme...

☹️ WHEN you take a scary Roller Coaster Ride ...
☹️ WILL be there at your Side! !

Dedicated to – My Friends and All those in need of someone:
To talk too, need held or just want comfort

Devan Woods

You Have Me

When I was born,
Everyone thought,
You had me bought,
When I was really yours from your storm

I was so cute,
It's just too bad,
I didn't come wearing in a suit.

There was another thing to gain,
To add to all of your pain.

When you brought me home,
You already knew,
I was going to be a Ladies man,
When I was grown.

Don't be afraid,
How things are going to be because,
You Have Me.

LOVE YOU SO MUCH,
Sincerely, You're Son

Dedicated to – My Mother, Pamela Skinner

Devan Woods