Poetry Series

Emily price - poems -

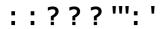
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Emily price(apirl 28,1997)

Moving place to place all the time when will it end?



i walk down the halls hoping i wont fall the people around me stare that is what i fear as i get closer to class i look at the person i just passed are eyes meet that second i knew everything was alright

?????????????????? Email Me Of What The Title Should Be

You see me walking down the street walking away inch by inch with my feet all you do is watch of what you could have had now your feeling sad you let go of something that was there the whole time it just turned into a crime you turned your back on her now everything you remembered of her is just a blur

A Soldier

The soldier stood there in pride Knowing he no longer had to hide He did his duty As a deputy He stood for what was right He put in all his might To keep that flag still standing It was a demanding For the soldier's who died will be remembered here tonight

Afraid

afraid to lose everything but the question is when when will everything you love be taken away afraid to get close to anyone afraid to have good friends always living in a different word than others expect

Broken Heart

i meet him eye to eye will he ever see me for who i am or just past right on by then he goes with them and leaves me behind i fill torn apart and out of my mind that's when he took my heart

Death

Death is cold Death is for when your old Death is peaceful for other's Death is for when mother's and brother's Cry over the one's they love Just remember there in a better place free of Hatred, violence and harm When it's your turn they'll lend you an arm

Fallen Angel

A fallen angel i see Gets up and flees I follow it The Angel goes into a pit It's feathers are falling as it goes She looks back and knows She runs faster and faster till all come off Then she coughs Her back is bare Then her beauty disappears I look upon her She looks like a human as we are

Lost Love

we don't talk no-more is there even one cure at night you seem like a different person in the day i don't know who you are sometimes i don't know what you think it makes me wink as i think of you today i really wish i could say that i miss you what i fool i am

Someone Thats Lonely

out here the wind it is cold i have just sold the last of my belongings no home is calling no family crying all the hurt I'm causing is causing me to fall so i head to the mall hopefully to stay a night if not ill put up a fight have 50 dollars in cash going to stash it in my jacket they kick me out i didn't even make a sound i guess I'm heading for town if only it could be found

The Moon

As i look out above I see the moon shinnying bright I cant help but stare What beauty the moon brings us Saving us from the darkness

Trapped

When i saw the running water i thought of father he on the open sea's out there with the tree's when I'm here stuck here with all the fear alone i stand here on land