

Poetry Series

Gabe Anderson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Gabe Anderson()

I was born in Minnesota on 11/18/94. I live in Crystal Minnesota. I have two loving parents a sister and a dog. The main thing in My life is God. He is my strength. I enjoy sports of any kind like basketball, baseball, golf, football ect. I also enjoy music movies and comedy, writing for the school news paper, and of course writing my poems.

An Empty Cup Now Overflowing

Life can get tough sometimes
Maybe you found your self without a dime
All hope has seamed to run away
And the pain worsens day by day
You feel empty in your soul
Like there is an unfillable hole
That just get deeper and deeper
And you feel like your worth is getting cheaper and cheaper
In these times of hardships and disconnection
God is there for a real intervention
he'll be there to lift you up
and fill your life to the brim of your cup

Gabe Anderson

Gatoraide 'That's Not G'

Why does gatorade keep changing there layble
I just dosn't sit well on my table
From G2 to Gatorade performance with all three kinds
Pretty soon there probably gonna come out with Gatorade wines
Just keep it the way it was before
Staying wiht what you had would make you soar
And widen the gap that Poweraide is closing in
I'm sure you don't want them to win
And whats the deal with Gatorade that's G
What's Next 'Poweraide that's P'
I don't like that slogan what so ever
And up with you naming your drink after the Weather
What's up with the Gatoraide rain
They just set themselves up for more agony and pain
What's next 'Gatoraide Sleete'
Filled with chuncks your have to eat

Gabe Anderson

Golf A Simple Game

Golf is a great sport
Driver hybrid wedge putter
From tee box to green

Gabe Anderson

Ping Pong

ping pong is so fun
back and forth and click and clack
ping pong is a joy

Gabe Anderson

Revenge

I feel the pain every night and day.
I feel like there is no way
To get all this stress that I'm feeling inside
Please, please get me off of this roller coaster ride
Where pain and agony fills my soul
Where I feel like life is spinning out of control
Where I feel like a bomb just went off in my head
Where all I feel neglect and dread

It seems no one will help me at all
No one ever talks or gives me phone call
They all go off to play their fun and games
While I sit there and just let it rain
Then they come back and beat me down
Then they go out and tell their friends and it soon gets around
That I am a dog stuck in a dog pound

I can't take this anymore
I think it's my turn to even the score
It's time for them to feel broken and torn
It's time to make known
That I'm sick of being pushed off the throne
That all the world will feel my anger
It's time for them to feel my wrath

Gabe Anderson

Riders Off The Storm

Riders off the storm
Stay away from satans stabs
Be on watch when he pokes and jabs
It will only lead you farther from were you want to get
He will make you ashamed and upset
Along his road there is no goal
All it will get you is a handsome toll
But there is someone out there that has already taken that away
With him that burrden is off your tray
Any one who walks by his side
Will not be taken away by the rolling tide
Run to Jesus and away from Satan
If you don't it's yourself you'll be haten
You'll be a mess that you yourself can't repair
You'll be lonley separated and scared
So run away from Satans storm
And run to him for which the vail was torn

Gabe Anderson

Sports Sports Sports Sports

I really love sports
Basketball, Baseball, Golf, Sports!
Sports are so so fun!

Gabe Anderson

The Goal(In Memory Of Everyone Affected By The Halocaust During Wwii)

Is there no way out of this misery
Is this really how God wants it to be?
Why has He brought us into this treachery?
Is this the end for you and me?

Why do we have to hide?
We long to just go outside
I wish there was someway I could find
Just a place were I could unwind

Why must blood be shed?
Is the thought that runs through my head
Why can't we just get along?
Like it tells us to do in those church songs

Why must we be taken away?
It happens almost everyday
All they want is to lock us away
Never to be seen again in the day.

Here comes the truck up the lane
The vehicle that brings us pain
Who take us away to end up one day
In a pile of bodies strune along the plain

Our troubles just go on and on
I doubt if they'll ever be gone
I doubt we'll ever restore our pride
Or swim across the roaring tide

Why must this happen to us?
They think that we're under the bus
They think we'll just take this down
They think there's no way we can stand our ground

We must take a stand
Against this horrible treacherous hand

Who thinks he has us in his grasp
Who thinks he can make us all collapse

But we can't be wrong
When our hearts are so strong
And the feelings in the air
That we must stand tall
And answer the call
To the callings inside our soul
To press on until we reach our goal

The desiring goal
Down deep in our soul
Seems like miles away
But we still believe
That we can achieve
The goal of freedom
In these days of pain.

Gabe Anderson

The Hope

I feel like I was just hit by a truck
I feel like my life has run out of luck
I don't like who I am or what I say
I never want to get up or face the day

I want to clear my mind of all this pain
It seems that I am stuck in a game
A game where it seems that I can't win
And am thrown and left in a garbage bin

I want to see the good in life
To grab the basketball and not the knife
To feel the joy and the good
To be the little engine that could

The joy I want was hard to find
The journey was hard and not kind
But the hope and joy I found was greater than all
The hope of Jesus Christ, the hope that always answers the call

Gabe Anderson

The Joy

My heart is full of peace and joy
Like a young child who just got a new toy
I feel happy and joyous and glad
In this heart that used to feel sad

I used to feel lost and had no peace
it seemed that the pain would never cease
I had no hope or purpose at all
I would just sit around and stare at the wall

Until I found hope that was greater than the pain
My life turned to sunshine and that held back the rain
The peace and love was greater than all
The hope and peace in Jesus, he's there when you fall

Gabe Anderson