

Poetry Series

Jake Lombardi
- poems -

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Jake Lombardi()

Awake

Braking glass and violent screams keep us awake
We think there is another way of life
Something easier to take
Because this can't be hell
We haven't died yet
But as to whether we're still living
Is anyone's best bet

I know there's a sun over the horizon
So I keep dreaming of nights without sirens
Even though I never sleep

Jake Lombardi

Dark Journeys

Through the darkest journeys
Do we learn our fate
Because we really live
In our lonesome state
We truly realize
The worth of our being
But in the mean time we wait
Never question what we're seeing
Though it seems useless
We've known it all along
That life is just a game
And we, just a pawn

Jake Lombardi

Filters

Taken hostage by your own sorrow
You bleed beer with a tint of red
Because the rest has gone to your eyes
As you're laying in bed

You see the world through a filter
That doesn't like to show you
And so you believe that you're lost-
A colourless hue.

How dumb does it feel to even lose to yourself?

Jake Lombardi

Full Of Hope

We keep striving
Until the day
We start unwinding
Until the day
We know of life
Where success always loses
This is our strife
With failure
How can we fight it?
We think we can fly
But we always fall
What can i say
Reality stings
We're made with false ambitions
Like broken wings

Jake Lombardi

Here I Sit

Passionately waiting a new beginning
Because what i have is lifeless
So im looking for a silver lining
One that will turn gold
In order to bring value
To the life i have
Which is filled with potential
Yes, but is potentially unwelcome
And so i sit
And await a greater cause
Because the one i have
Could use some gauze
As it oozes pointlessness
It needs some cover
To protect itself
From the blows you throw
While i imagine the wealth
That is possible
In my potential
That would silence you for good

Jake Lombardi

Hiding

You might as well hide
Cause you can't run forever
Flex while she binds you,
But her ties you can't sever

Never can you go back
Once she brings you under
Brings you to your end
In how long? You still wonder

Though she's the beginning of your life
She's the cause of your ashes
You can never beat her
Cause forever, time passes.

Jake Lombardi

I Cant Begin To Tell You

What you really mean
As i think about my dreams
That you invade
And serenade
With the whisp you carry with you
So smooth, without a care
As i try to understand you
And all i do is stare
Because you are remarkable
And with every little glance
You take me by surprise-
You threw me in this trance
That has lasted with me forever
Since i first looked upon your face
And realized your beauty
Clear as ice

And as perfect as you are
I wouldnt look twice
In fear, i had imagined
Your figure, an illusion
One i kindled
In the flames of my passion
That grows deep within
For every time i wonder
I let my cheeks grin
Because i cannot stop this feeling
That i share for you tonight
In this chair,
As i sit
In love with what you are
And what you will become

Jake Lombardi

I Found Inspiration

I found inspiration
As i sat still
On a railing
In the dark
The only light
Was in my head
As it all clicked
And the flag flicked
I found inspiration
In the last place i looked
As i sat still
On the railing
That lined the walk
Which brought me peace
Shoulders sunken
My mind in my memories
The doors to my left
Remind me of the future
For soon enough
Ill meet it again
For one last run
Before the end of my childhood

Jake Lombardi

I Stand Tonight, Alone

I stand tonight, alone,
And I look up at the same sky
As the one you see in the city.
Well, yours may have a few more clouds
But at least they give you company.
Them, and an army of a million people-
Yet they both seem so grey.

In suits and well-arrayed,
They march on the sidewalk,
With their necks locked firm
And their arms at a sway

In a place so filled with people,
I've never seen something more lifeless
As I look to the stars
I realize that freedom is priceless

Jake Lombardi

Insignificance

Oblivious to your insignificance,
You strut along
Alone on the streets
In a city so full, but bleak
Without a clue

And you walk with your head high
Above the sunken spirits
Of the dampened clones
That march the other way

Yet still you smile
Out from this unity
And wonder why it's quiet
Because you can't see

Jake Lombardi

Mask

He searches through his closet
At the break of dawn
To figure out his wardrobe
As he stretches out a yawn
What will it be today?
Another normal kid?
He covers up his frown
Just another feeling hid
Like his smile that he wears
For what? To fit in?
Why does he bother trying
When he can't escape his skin
He searches through his closet
When he silently decides to ask
'Why do i have to wear this? '
As he fits on another mask

Jake Lombardi

My Friend; The Over-Thinker

'Man, I think I'm in love with her',
Said the over-thinker
The steadiness in his voice
Says he's really serious

His focused eyes stare
Into a passionate abyss
Where he only looks down
At a foreign bliss

I hear him call it love
From his pit far below
I asked him when he found out
He said 'about a year and a half ago'

Jake Lombardi

On A Dock

Swaying- ever so slightly-
Since the water's so calm
The wind went to rest
With the others til dawn
And they shine
And they shine bright-
They enlighten me against a different dark sea
The wood at my feet croaks
Beneath and reminds me
That I'm still here
The silence echoes across the bay
As i navigate my way through the heavens

Jake Lombardi

Orleans

Welcome to this place called Orleans
Way worse than she seems
The product of my reality
Where you're never new in business

Sketchy as hell
These cold wars, you can smell
'Em, silent but they're heinous
They're famous, can't erase 'em
They stain us

This place is what society deems
Is perfect, but they didn't mention these fiends
That run it, but run wild

With a hidden smile, she grins
Hiding from the world, she sins
Yet so innocent.

This pain came from drugs and insolence,
This place so desolate,
Live life with no highs, no stimulants.

So I say good riddance
This place called Orleans
Though I can never escape
From this figment of my dreams

Jake Lombardi

Seventeen

She was a girl of seventeen
Tired of being seen
As someone that she wasn't

On a ledge she sits unspoken
Filled with hurt and inside, broken
She sits there waiting

She waits for a reason
A reason that will never come
She'll no longer live in darkness
Finally she's done

Wasted and without hesitation
Soon she'll be safe and sound

She moves closer to the edge
And falls ten stories down

Jake Lombardi

This Happiness Seems Infinite

This happiness seems infinite
Thus this universe unfit
To predict how far it will impact
In fact, I await, mid-flight,
And marvel at my soaring
And see no limit
Over the horizon;
As infinite as my smile
Mapped across the world
For all to take in and see
In its infancy,
That all it can ever produce
Is a smirked curve
Stretched on forever

Jake Lombardi

Til Dawn We Are Alive

We do not sleep
Because we are deprived
Of our dreams

Not so simply do we strive
Constantly we stir
To shake off any expectations
Its the failure we cant endure

To be ambitious
Is the want to succeed
But we cant achieve a goal
If we wont plant a seed

Failure is not the worst
How could it be?
Not a curse of the devil
But a part of life;
It is inevitable

Jake Lombardi

We Shelter These Flaws

That make us weak
We all have insecurities
But we talk loud so know one sees

They keep us from perfection
We fight em with great defiance
But we cant escape fate;
We all end our days in silence

Jake Lombardi