

Poetry Series

Jamyia Herman
- poems -

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Jamyia Herman()

A Bird's Dignity

A bird that flys
Flys higher than imaginable
Flys past the blue skies
Searching for only one thing dignity
Dignity that rightfully belongs to him
Dignity that was stolen

Jamyia Herman

Blowing In The Wind

I am just a single feather blowing in wind
I do not belong anywhere
For the skies are my one true home
My friends are the trees
For dinner I enjoy eating the bees
I am I like a spy
I can see and hear everything
My only wish is but to be seen
Sometimes I appear to be mean
To my friends the lovely trees
For I am only a feather blowing in the wind
And my journey is yet not over
For I have many more places to explore
And many more trees to greet
I want only for my one true love to notice me
But sadly he will not as float by
For my life is not real
I am only a fragment of a young girl's imagination
And I am not be seen nor heard
Because I do not exist
For I am a feather blowing in the wind

Jamyia Herman

My Music

My music

My music can take away the pain

My music can livin up a party

My music can sometimes even bring tears

My music

Wow my music can even change lives

Jamyia Herman

Myia Noee Moree

myia is no more
i am no longer taking anyone's b.s.
you can claim to dislike my attitude
which i really don't care
because that pushover you once knew
GREW UP she got a life
and is no longer that same little girl that would
let you run over her and get away with it
yea i gotta get over you
trust me i will sooner or later
you and everyone else that has hurt me
will be just a little piece of my success story; ;
haha thought you had me huh well i guess you thought wrong because
myia is no more
Jamyia has grew to be a classy yet arrogant young lady!

Jamyia Herman