

Poetry Series

Jen Eva
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

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

Jen Eva()

I write to keep it real. To escape and express my arbitrary thoughts and emotions.

A Talk With Him.

Hush baby girl. I know it still hurts.
Shhhh... Pull it together.
It's for your growth, my glory.
You can never whether the weather.

I'm not giving you what you want now,
The reason, I have a plan.
Something so much more divine,
Believe in me now like you believed in me then.

Pieces of the puzzle will fall in place I promise.
I've done it before and I'll do it again,
Regardless the path,
Nothing works without a journey before the end.

Now my beautiful daughter,
Wipe off those tears, shake off that negativity,
Make use of the light I shed on you,
Life itself is a festivity.

Jen Eva

Clown

With a frown she looks at me,
As if I'm a clown drowning,
In lack of anticipation of hell
People are capable of giving.
'It's bad' she cries to me,
'They often don't mean well.'
Coating the stew with icing,
But what's brewing in that spell?
It's a merciless world she insists.
But my parents rarely tell me this.
So I don't intuitively turn to malevolence,
What goodness in that have I missed?

She mocks my naivety, watching the contuse.
Ready with 'I told you so' to bombard me with 'I know's'.
See I can enter a world you've denied access to,
A land where thorns on roses don't grow.
You'll debate that's not reality,
But in perception 'truth' doesn't exist.
Reality to each is subjective.
Whatever helps us subsist.
In the midst of all this- fine, I'll be your clown,
In my unjaded ways I persist.
So no more love for you, no more hurt again,
But how much goodness in that have you missed?

Jen Eva

Life Is Complex In It's Simplicity

The three main walks of life,
To be happy, live and survive.
They say 'chase your dreams' and then 'No, don't be dreaming.'
Trying to inject my life with their meanings.
It's impossible to truly live without confrontation, disputes and argumentation,
people try to help, destroy and add confusion.
There are choices to be made and it's hard to find our own,
In this big big world you're insignificant, leaves us feeling so alone,
when others give you a break life'll still throw us sticks and stones.
We all have to learn to defend ourselves and be strong but
it's easier said than done, sometimes we'll find to be in the wrong
side of the pavement.
And patience will lead us to a place of greatness but we have to wait,
as the roads aren't always in lines of straightness.
Don't fall for every bait, don't start hating fate,
Our lives are for us to dictate.
Through damnation, frustration, causation,
remember that we can always create our recreation

Jen Eva

One And Only

2013 won't be perfect without your presence.

Why do you come back for a day, steal my heart away then leave for months of absence?

4 years since we first met and I know it was fate,

But life isn't great enough to create perfect lovers without much waiting.

So I'm debating... whether I'm too naive and unrealistic,

To wait another 4 years to be with you.

I want to love someone else but I don't know how to.

That's the easy way out, I could just move on...

But what about the promise we had agreed upon?

The little moments of me being under your umbrella,

In the wrap of your arm, I become Cinderella with a prince.

And your soft words prints deep in my heart despite distance keeping us apart.

How can I lie to myself when you've always been the one I want to run to.

So can we pretend that airplanes in the night sky are like shooting stars?

I could really use a wish right now to clear all the fears and tears I've had

When the idea of us not being together creeps into my head.

Life still goes on... work, friends and family will keep us busy,

Maybe one day we'll finally have it easy breezy,

Live, love, laugh forever together till we're both a hundred and fifty.

And I'll still be sitting patiently... Letting things be.

I'll be right here waiting for when you're ready to love me.

Jen Eva

So Sick

I've never loved a man who stopped loving me back,
So forgive me please if I seem too taken aback.
I sense your attempts at hiding true feelings away,
But there's so much said from the things you don't say.
There's no one to blame when the feelings go wrong,
Sometimes fate just won't let two belong.
Now I'm so sick of songs, so tired of tears,
Done with wishing your heart was still here.
It was a beautiful fairytale but too short, too soon.
Felt like one second ago I was still over the moon.
All of a sudden the stars starting burning and fell to the earth,
Will we still fight for what this is worth?

Jen Eva

To Those Who Fear Color

Yes? Can I help you? What you looking at?
Is there something on my shirt?
What you scowling at?
Can't be the color of my skin?
Thought we're way through with that.
It's the 21st century honey,
Let's drop the tit for tat.
We're all just people,
Difference is overrated.
What's the use in your hatred?
Stop frowning, your wrinkles speak energy wasted.
Don't take side with Satan.
Can't you see the beauty in the diversity fated?
Color is culture translated.
It's creation of greatness.
Together as one, no one's graded.
In a never ending circle somehow we're related.
Be persuaded in God we're all celebrated.

Jen Eva

Vulnerability

Lately, I've been greatly blessed with kindness in those who surround me.
They sooth me when I'm angered speaking words of wisdom 'let it be.'
Through them I rediscovered the power of vulnerability,
I was so close to shutting the walls of my heart hoping to regain stability.
Trapped in the concept of relationships, slave to devotee.
I won't change I promise, all I'll do is learn.
Learn when you play with fire, something's bound to get burn.
It gets way out of hand, to the point of no return.
But this all fades away in the end, there's no pain time can't mend.
When you let someone in, there's no more need to pretend.
You can stop being defensive, stop acting content.
Through these connections, your soul transcends...
If you don't know what I'm saying it's cause you don't comprehend.
You're afraid to depend on someone who can possibly hurt you.
Because once you're committed, your heart can no longer undo.
Once you fall it's so deep, you wonder if you can ever view skies blue again,
There's no more sun it seems, all you feel is rain.
The agony, so deep, so inhumane.
But once you let go you'll finally be able to construe,
Why when you love, people love you.

People pursue in education, they think money is the key.
Yet if you can't even open yourself what good is a master's degree.
You may say 'Jen, I don't necessarily agree.
Loving someone is like admitting you can't swim,
Yet still handing them power to drown you at sea.
That's not smart at all, in fact borderline insanity! '
I know not much about love, but this I can guarantee.
Nothing's unconditional, being vulnerable is the fee.
So love those who help your being, cause when you love, you're free.

Jen Eva