

Poetry Series

joe foster
- poems -

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joe foster(september 9,1981)

I was born in Memphis, Tennessee and moves to Michigan when I was a young child. I was raised by my mother. She always had hippy beliefs and instilled them in me. To me freedom is the most important thing in life. Don't let stereotypes get in your way. I believe you can do more things in life if your heart is in the right place. I move around alot. Kinda a gypsy soul I am. I get to see a lot of things but it does get tiresome at time. Last year I decided to become more reserved because I got to admit it, I am getting older. ha. I don't have the energy I used to have. I lost energy but gained knowledge. To me knowledge is better.

Thank you

A Feeling

Between rooms
Beneath clouds
An aroma
A glass half full with wine dripping out
Its music
Soothing
Spellbound
Hidden beneath each shooting star
A quiet smile
A moment to remember.

joe foster

A New Day

Tokens falling from the sky
helping you along your way,
a new day,
mind filled of gold,
a new way,
no more souls to be sold
no more lies to be told
no more handouts.
smiling as if you've taken a better route.
love grows stronger
days grow longer,
with joy.
more happiness,
no more hiding from the rain,
life no longer filled with pain.
finally,
you feel loved.

joe foster

A Prayer For Humanity

Justice will never be served
this modern world grades to much on a curve,
to many souls to be sold
to many searching for gold,
greed lies,
young children need to be told.
from here on out your on your own.
the worlds against you,
till the day you get old.
anger arrives
bitterness follows,
whats wrong with this world
its grown so hollow,
people quit caring
not me!
eyes wide open, just staring,
watching it all,
crying from caring to much.
help!
change can start with just a simple touch,
gather together,
change minds
don't let up,
as you drink wine from the cup,
say a prayer,
a prayer for humanity

joe foster

A Sold Soul

A soul sold,
a story untold,
sold to the highest bidder.
dreams that no longer matter.
stillness of the mind and body,
for which they can't move.
trapped in elegance which is not them.
dying eyes,
the heart stopped beating.
a soul sold, is glory never to unfold.
no more pureness,
no more gold.
a story,
of a soul that was sold.

joe foster

A Wish

A wish is granted,
gratitude becomes your friend,
leaving everything behind.
hoping for change,
wishing for gratitude.

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A Womans Happiness

Such sexy wishes a women can have
she takes your mood with her, as you follow behind,
such a beautiful feeling,
a feeling inside.
such sexy wishes, these wishes you seek.

as you walk through the woods
your eyes wide open,
looking for a wish,
you have no clue,
her heart is with you.

your almost home..
look at that beautiful flower
such a smiling face
as she puts them in her vase,

this you see was meant for me,
when the wish is met
the mood is reset,
and you start over,

not a simple task,
its worth it,
because you love her

joe foster

Abuse

Evidence of pain,
as you hear her cry your name.
theirs nothing you can do,
he hurt you too.
You yell,
Leave my mom alone!
he hits her again and again,
its so wrong,
but normal for him.
lets just leave you say,
theirs no where to go.
cards you were dealt,
the wounds heal slow.
a life you don't want,
you cry and fight back.
its no use.
its a life of pain,
and normal abuse.
you become use to it,
not knowing another way,
becoming his prey,
living,
to fight another day.

joe foster

Alley Of Hope

Pint sized allies,
A hidden agenda for which I drink.
A home away from home,
a place to think.
when I drink I roam,
leaving everything I know
back at home.
Homesick from alcohol,
to late to call
so why not just roam,
until I find my home.

joe foster

Bipolar Depression

Wandering while sitting still.
change is constant
even with a pill,
hopeless dreams come and go,
to much to ponder,
to much to let go,
wish lists get bigger
life gets unmanageable.
a light in the distance goes out.
riding the waves
trying to find a new route,
not enough patience to figure it out.
Will bipolar depression get you to heaven?

joe foster

Children Of Hunger

Waves of sound,
as the children look around.
Hope is needed,
no food to be found.
tears wet there lips,
as food arrives from the ships.
fighting to live,
to much trouble and greed,
to lazy to give,
water sucked out of weeds.
fighting to live.
no child deserve this,
please help,
help these children live.

joe foster

Confusion

Twisted by truths,
to many opinions,
to many beliefs,
all to confusing,
putting my earplugs on,
believing it will help.
to much confusion,
to many ways to die,
to live,
and who's who.
Taking a pill to slow things down,
reaching out,
knocking you down.
I have my own beliefs,
turning my volume up.
this is me,
who I am,
And what I believe!

joe foster

Creatures Of Habit

The wolf howling from the maintain side,
as if he forgot her name.
wandering around looking,
insane with pleasure as if shes in heat.
she is no where to be found,
trees blowing,
holding him down.
lightening strikes waking her,
together they are found,
creatures of habit looking around,
both minds alike.
running for cover,
to which the lightening strikes.
together at last,
together again,
hiding from mother nature.
with each stroke of my pen,
they grow closer to their den.

joe foster

Destructive Relations

So vindictive,
a knife in my heart,
as I see the light,
wondering what the day has become,
no chance to run.
it happened too fast,
you changed your ways,
putting me last,
letting jealousy get to you,
hoping to see better days,
but you don't want it.
you're not worth it.
this destructive relationship,
escalating with no hope,
running from you,
hoping to regain joy.
it's over now,
time to move on.
thank god.
all I did was try to rescue you,
from you.
Lesson learned.

joe foster

Distant Relatives

Distant relatives together again,
enjoying the moment,
taking it all in.
separated at birth,
only to find each other now,
walking the same trail,
taking it all in.
the distance between them,
the love they still show,
becoming closer,
each day there love grows.
Becoming family,
now the only thing they know.

joe foster

Don'T Forget

Every encounters different,
each path changes my mind,
my heart stands still as if its left behind,
I think its time to go home.

joe foster

Drama

Constant drama,
chitter chatter,
your mind flutters
persistants makes your mind fatter,
not liking what you hear turns your mind into the gutter,
all the love you give,
the peacefulness of your soul
wanting to live,
give happiness,
but you trade it for drama.
reality is pure
so obscure,
listening to yourself,
loving the moment,
I pride myself,
on drama,
constant drama

joe foster

Fighting Temptations

Sitting back watching people slippin,
wantin to shoot a move,
you need the money but you stay inside,
tryin to change,
tryin to maintain ur false innocence,
doin things the right way aint easy,
feelin angry passin money up,
to many against ur bad ways,
hopin ur new ways stays,
prayin for better days,
prayin for the rain to leave,
they say patience is virtue,
a lesson hard to learn,
strugglin feelin the burn,
haunted by the past,
scared of the future,
doin things rite aint easy,
feelin angry,
almost weazy,
lovin the new you but missin out on money.
takin it one step at a time,
almost shinin shoes,
cryin for ur people to rescue you,
they say patience is virtue,
i say forget chu,
but i'll try,
it aint easy,
but i'll try till i die.

joe foster

Happiness

a rack for which I hang my daily smile,
each day it gets used,
taking your heart away feeling misused,
today wearing hate,
being grateful knowing my fate,
waiting to wear my smile again,
happiness shouldn't be used
it should be worn,
be worn each and every day.

joe foster

Hatred

Hating yourself,
each compliment lifting you,
each critic consumes you.
while people that love you,
try to heal you,
hating them for it,
a much needed check point,
a much needed green light,
staring at the clock,
waiting for change,
relying on hatred,
with stains of the past,
a soul that knows,
only hatred.

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In Between

The distance between life and death is slim,
with no love,
hatred and envy come in.
a bird flies away,
to live another day.
humans get angry,
and refuse to stay.
missals are launched,
a war has begun.
either love through the pain,
or live on the run.

joe foster

Inevitable

To be alive is to be near death,
eyes growing old,
sacrificing each breath.
a line with no distance,
time is almost theft.
Death is inevitable,
with life being left.

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Inspiration

My inspiration,
comes from dedication,
a power with life,
to fulfill my destiny.

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Justification

To justify yourself as being better than somebody,
is to be that somebody.

joe foster

Last Day Of Prison

Sitting in my cell,
my times almost up.
Its been a long time,
a lot of push ups.
To much time on my hands,
to much the guard demands,
but its almost over.
1 more hour.
reflecting on my past,
I miss fishing
catching bass.
Moms cooking,
my brother coming over.
To much time on my hands,
to many times I heard its over.
I changed my life,
but its to late.
the guards here now,
no way to escape.
Its ejection day.
my last day on earth.
Tell my mom I love her.

joe foster

Losing A Loved One

Take away my mind,
free my soul,
drowning in alcohol,
and outta control.
Take away my mind,
my grandmas gone to heaven,
lord cleanse my soul.
Drank away the pain,
sleeping in the rain.
you took away her soul,
now i'm outta control.
another day has gone,
lord save my soul.

joe foster

Lost Soul

The moment you wake up
you begin a new life,
yesterday is only a memory.
leave behind the pain,
the glow of spite
take charge to start a new life,
I don't want this.
I miss her.
choices become limited.
shes gone,
move on,
find strength to live
the desire to give,
your heart stops for no one,
let go and just live

joe foster

Love

She loves me,
her heart dials my number,
with each beat we talk,
together we are home.

joe foster

Loving Yourself

To love yourself,
is to love others.
It starts from within.
when this happens it will show on your face,
becoming a magnet for better days,
as others notice your new ways.
to love is to conquer.
stronger than hate,
each day you change your fate,
to conquer is to share,
share the love,
simple smiles from everywhere,
even above.
loving yourself is to trust yourself,
becoming in love with life,
realizing value,
taking care of yourself,
loving yourself as god loves you.

joe foster

Mixed Feelings

Mixed feelings,
three magic words,
changed my mind,
smiling for days,
with mixed feelings,
walking in a daze,
scared to pursue it,
considering our situations,
these mixed feelings,
going on for days,
to love is to let go,
unsure of these ways.

joe foster

Modern Slavery

Slavery comes from the stables of darkness,
creating efficient funds,
free labor,
a business without kindness,
calling it free favors,
making money off the helpless,
songs being sung,
telling you which way to go,
an escape route.
soon to be war,
becoming equal,
fighting to settle the score,
freedom soon to be reigned,
a time for change,
still fighting for freedom today,
a new way,
for better days,
to become equal,
to become enlightened by one another,
as freedom of life calls you name,
singing a verse,
saying no more,
we are equal,
living amongst one another,
sharing laughs,
healing pain,
to this day,
we still fight for change.

joe foster

Mom

From the moment I met you,
you said you would never let me down.
you held me and said I love you,
taking away any fears,
when I got hurt,
you shed tears.
Teaching me to survive,
how to stay alive,
wishing the best for me.
you taught me about love,
with just a simple hug.
I learned how to grow,
and never putting on a show,
but always humble.
I'm grown now,
still looking up to you.
you made me the man I am today,
loving you,
each and every day.
thank you for everything.
Happy Mothers Day!

joe foster

Moments In Time

Miles of sand
as I follow behind,
tattoo of my foot
energy and mind,
tiresome with each breath.
the beauty of it all,
so much life to be saw.

joe foster

Morality

Redefining the rules,
life without morality,
making destinations of immoral activity,
some of us listen for the inner voice,
some listen to there gut.
a life without morality,
strange findings,
as disease spreads across the sky,
consumed by hatred and pain,
jealousy,
wishing for fame,
as sadness becomes an allergic reaction,
to which there is no such thing as satisfaction,
no life at all,
just existence.

joe foster

My Blog About Hope

Hope is a powerful word.
You can hope for change,
hope for knowledge,
or even hope to become new.
smelling fresh,
becoming a virgin of life,
starting over.
to hope is to belong.
your feelings become good,
as the mind becomes comfortable with itself.
to wait is to achieve with patience,
wait to dance at the right moment,
singing lives lessons,
gaining a better spirit.
listening to your inner self,
putting the bad feelings back on the shelf.
to begin new,
a virgin of life which only happens once.
it cant be taken back.
so hope for the best,
and forget the rest.

joe foster

My Death

Tiresome as I say goodbye,
one last breath as I begin to die.
So young,
so loving,
angry, yet so soft.
I'm ready to go,
so slow,
as I go to sleep.
One last dream,
happiness,
so serene,
they miss me but it was my time,
looking down smiling,
watching my family shine.
Theirs no tears,
a feeling so divine,
for which I continue on.
the final chapter,
as I live on.
A new world,
The final chapter,
living happily forever after.

joe foster

My Friend

Evidence from within
A chimney up in smoke
Becoming enlightened
Learning to live
Learning to give
Until we meet again
My friend we will
all the thrills
My friend we will
Simple fun
no distractions
This life
This place of mine
New vows to change
No need for change
Its priceless
Full of spirit
Heavy loads come from within
My friend until we meet again.

joe foster

My Nephew

looking outside,
my nephews shooting his gun.
looking outside,
he's having so much fun.
to be young again,
riding a bike or even to run.
to be young again,
it was all so much fun.

joe foster

New

the wind speaks to his son,
moves his blanket of clouds,
sharing the moon,
the stars,
the universe.
loving you with each verse,
feeling unstoppable,
no more curse,
no more one way love,
no false hugs,
sleeping on floors or the grass,
just to become whole again,
to roll over,
to mow over,
living a new,
no crying just being you,
loving every minute of it.

joe foster

No Title

Cold water touching lips,
taking charge,
running through the veins of life,
the roots of compassion,
from which desire is needed.

joe foster

No War

Tense relations between two nations,
depth to sharp and deep,
listening to them on both stations.
the need to solve the problem,
no bombs needed,
no more deaths,
sitting in hope,
they let it rest.
tensions rising,
arriving home,
citizens think its so surprising,
no more war,
go home,
pick up the phone,
change the tone,
we don't need war.
whats in store for our children?
to many children dying,
mothers crying,
Bring our kids home now!

joe foster

Pass The Torch

Many desires,
growing old,
many hearts on fire,
with stories to be told.
looking back,
returning the favor,
helping the children,
growing greater.
a torch that is passed on,
saving your knowledge for later.
a torch that is passed on,
a new way to live,
you must always give,
take home there story,
share there glory.
for which you're next in line,
to help these children shine.

joe foster

Passion

When we stop long enough to notice
our heart and mind gain focus,
beauty takes the pain,
it makes the mind go insane, with passion,
as if the sight of you takes away my daily ration,
loving you with so much force
changing my ways with no remorse,
the life we have is so irregular,
yet so worth staying together

joe foster

Pity

No raft, swimming in the sea.
dodging waves,
no fire escape to rescue me,
the waters to deep.
swallowing water yelling for help,
drowning in sorrow.
pitiful thoughts going on for days,
yelling for help,
to much time has gone,
you pushed everyone away,
no one will help,
drowning in tears,
wishing for fire,
soul needs cleansed,
your soul needs help,
making amends,
healing pain,
to much talent goes to waste,
to much love in the wrong place

joe foster

Prayer To God

Give me hope
give me strength
give me range,
let me reach them
teach them
help them change,
in the land of freedom
just another day,
another cloud,
a fog in the distance,
not enough clearance allowed,
teach me to love,
teach me to rise above,
reach my hand out,
take no handout
discuss change,
develop happiness,
lord I beg you,
give me this and I'll share i
take care of it,
listen for your voice,
lord I need you.
lord I love you.
Lord I thank you.
Amen

joe foster

Prearranged Thoughts

Prearranged thoughts as if to get a head start.
touching each thought with a pen,
rewriting each story,
your mind grows,
shows no mercy,
becomes godly as if your untouchable.
realizing each struggle made you stronger,
no stranger to tell you how to live.
nobody to show you which way to give.
working harder each day,
making sure these thoughts never go away.

joe foster

Pureness

To see you is to love you,
begin internship with in.
to hold you as if I care for you,
a heart so soft your soul will let me in.
to begin life with you,
begin partnership.
holding the key,
only to show you.
our love growing older,
only meant for two,
I would do anything,
I will rescue you from sadness,
from pain,
from the depths of deception,
I hold you,
because I love you.

joe foster

Rearrange

Green leaves turning,
a new color,
a new change,
falling one by one,
drifting by you,
landing at your feet.
taking a breath then smiling,
grasping natures ability,
lifting your head,
no imagination needed,
like a soul becoming depleted.
leaves of change,
rearranging your thoughts,
no longer feelings so strange,
realizing ones life needs to rearrange.

joe foster

Reborn

Reborn again,
newly renovated,
once beat down,
held down,
my crown stolen.
now awake,
risen back,
a new life to make.
new choices,
new outlook,
my life's a new book,
take a look.
just barbeques and sunshine,
a free mind,
taking my time.
living hard,
loving soft.
that's me,
living happy and free,
the new me.

joe foster

Recovery

Discreet findings turn to guilt
what once rose now begins to wilt,
addiction sledding downhill
pain and misery no longer a thrill,
your bottom is touched,
hope is near, as the whispers begin to clear,
a smile from above as you recover,
a new happiness you will soon discover

joe foster

Relax

Take your time
sort it out,
finish your rhyme,
quench your thirst,
drink your wine,
enjoy your day,
everythings fine,
relax and lay,
enjoy this time,
enjoy your day,
because everythings fine.

joe foster

Romance

Traces of life,
clouds drying up,
sun coming up,
listening to the air,
the water runs,
miracles of life,
soon to come,
mountains moving,
calling out,
putting you in a trance,
pulling you in,
wanting to dance,
finding this new romance,
becoming alive again.

joe foster

Secret Miracles

As I walk up these stairs,
I go outside and see a bird.
Missed my floor, but it don't matter.
I've become a magician and this is my bird.
they say you got disease, but its alright.
We are still the same,
to be honest, your a miracle who just gave me life.
holding you high as I start to cry,
the wisdom recieved,
the chance to believe,
the thoughts are unmanageable,
so why not just feel,
your an endangered specie with a gift to heal

joe foster

Sick

Beneath the wind
And through the trees
Stuck between two worlds
Walking gets heavy
To many trees
Climbing higher
Sinking faster
Fighting to get through
Fighting to rescue you.
Fighting to comfort you
To sick to help
To many times
To many promises
Don't say I don't care
I really do
Truth is I'm to sick to rescue you.

joe foster

Simpleness

The adventures of mankind,
with food and shelter in mind.
a eagle soars and becomes their god,
honor among rules as they hunt for their food.
Twisted truths waiting to be rescued.
simplicity among them,
tattoos become godly,
clouds leave them as god arrives,
the sun heated in thought,
resting in disguise,
for which water runs freely,
crops grow to no surprise.
such happiness,
such freedom,
to live among them,
to learn from the gods.
wind walking through the fields,
as if their ancestors are with them.
the power of simpleness,
to believe,
to change,
to walk among them,
a breath to take one step at a time,
feeling inclined, to become them,
to live forever in time.

joe foster

Slave Of A Narrow Mind

Out of words,
empty minded,
the walk of shame,
being narrow minded.
New footprints,
new climate,
memory lost,
trying to find it.
misconceptions,
misdiagnosed,
a clouded mind hoping for the most.
eyes closed,
wishing out loud,
screaming for help,
lord please remove this cloud!

joe foster

Some Friends

u want me to be ur friend,
u fake,
almost a mistake,
lookin at chu,
laughin at chu,
keep walkin,
u aint a friend,
prove it,
refuse it,
takin me to the phase,
jumpin hoops for u,
rescued from u,
u aint shit,
i played u,
rescued u,
channeled ur thoughts,
broke u in,
lookin bak u crazy,
order me like miss daisy,
u fake,
a joke,
but u still my friend.

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Strength

Many misfortunes will come and go,
fighting through it to the other side,
will make your heart glow.
time changes things,
some hearts grow hard,
some hearts fit in.
to get through life,
you must bring out,
whats being held within.

joe foster

Summertime

Wind chimes,
flowers blooming.
sun is shining so soothing.
butterflies and bees,
flying around as I drink my beer and cheese.
so soothing
such an emotion,
such a feeling.
a notion to smile,
take it all in.
summertime is so appealing.

joe foster

Take Me Home

Guide me down the river,
take control,
help me get home,
lord save my soul.
take me to the kingdom,
put my mind at ease,
take away the pain,
of this awful disease.

joe foster

The End

Lamp shades overhead
protecting us from all earths might,
rain and thunder yelling loudly,
waiting for a fight.
the ground lays still,
waiting to be fed,
mountains shrinking,
growing close to there bed.
waves crashing,
forming a new earth.
as we feel god thrashing,
the world changes its girth.
getting colder spreading frost,
the end is near,
protections gone at all costs.
the earths a powerful being,
so much beauty to be lost.

joe foster

The Future

Experimentation occurs,
relating to facts,
a dangerous outlook,
of pain and suffering,
mind blowing tests,
changing the future.
living in the moment,
of destruction.

joe foster

The March

a never ending trail,
luxuries unknown,
marching to the end,
the light that has been spoken of,
cutting all ties,
becoming ones own,
a soul that never dies.
a new path that never lies.

joe foster

The Rules

So much soul through and through,
with nobody there to rescue you,
dreams get sold with lies being told,
where everyone can see through you.
If we stick together the outlooks change,
new gates open,
time to rearrange the past, present, and make negative positive.
morals change while gifts exchange making peace treaties.
Never lose hope,
don't be afraid to weep for we are all special,
one of a kind waiting for our time,
the line is long,
praying this cant't go wrong.
Lord set us free,
keep us special for we are all different,
no more pain,
no more souls to be beatin lord we are all here hand in hand,
waiting patiently.

joe foster

Things Change

take this love and run with it,
take it till tomorrow,
i'm done with it,
living with a smile,
feeling like such a child,
faking it like were making it,
things change,
time to walk away,
save it for another day,
a new way,
not a short stay,
tomorrows a new day.

joe foster

Truth

Truth saves your soul
Only to restore your humanity
Living each dream
Reciting each poem in your heart
Becoming a person rescued
A depth unimaginable
Scrambling to wake up
Its real
A loss of words
None needed
The beginning of harmony
Each melody played
Each day replayed
Its only a dream
Is it true
I don't know.

joe foster

Twin Towers

Mountains of fire,
reaching out,
pulling you in.
A blaze so thick,
not everyone is let in.
A sea of water lighting the wick,
as the soul of loved ones grow so thick.
waterfalls growing,
a fight for power oh so showing.
Jumping out of trees saying goodbye,
calling there loved ones,
as they begin to die.
one by one these towers fall,
so many to die,
as we hold each other close,
we begin to cry.

joe foster

Under A Bridge

A man laying under a bridge,
cold and shaking,
needing his fix,
looking back on his life.
wondering how he got there,
if anyone still cares,
his wife and children on there own,
wishing for him to get better,
to come home.
wanting better things,
to go home.
how did he get there?
it started with a drink,
soon he lost everything,
in just one little wink.
to become one again,
just one simple wish,
wanting to go home,
to give his wife and children a kiss.

joe foster

Vampire Venom

Mysteries of the night,
as bats are in flight,
taking minds with them.
A venom becomes life changing,
making your soul leave with him.
making bodies unaware,
breathing in a new air.
walking together,
hand in hand,
becoming,
a new man.

joe foster

Waiting Patiently

Waiting patiently,
be out in a minute she says,
my cars on E,
trying to make this date work,
hoping god can help me.
ten dollars in my pocket,
stretching every dollar,
wondering if shes gonna like her new locket.
a ten dollar date and a locket,
the only way we know,
spending love for happiness,
wanting her to know how shes worth it,
they say moments last forever,
but love still stays around after.
giving to receive,
patiently waiting,
thinking,
realizing shes worth the wait,
ten dollars and a locket,
if your hearts right,
its worth more than a billion dollars in your pockets.

joe foster

Welcome Home

Misguided soul enters the harbor
with a key in hand,
success on the mind.
a lion hunting for his prey
with manners so kind,
ambition rises
waiting in line,
given a new name,
finding a new home,
dreams of fame
hearing his name,
home at last!
proud with his head held high,
yelling America!

joe foster

Why

I hate you,
I scold you,
I don't love you.
I hold you down,
I don't know you.
How can I love you,
They say hate you.
Forget you.
Hold you down,
Take the crown,
Take everything.
I'm sorry,
Why do I hate you?

joe foster

Writing Gits On My Nerves Sometimes

writing gets on my nerves. one minute u feel u can write anything, the next you wana kill someone cuz u cant. just open ur mind u say. well i did and i aint got shit doc. prescribe me sum of that good stuff. take me somewhere, any where but home. i need new thoughts, im runnin low doc. help!

joe foster