

Poetry Series

Justin Merrill
- poems -

Publication Date:
2005

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

Justin Merrill(July 1990)

I can't explain myself to well, I am a person that lacks depth and crys his emotions away with poetry. Seems to help.

Blue Eyes

Your eyes,
are blue as the sky,
green as the sea,
flaring in,
to make an icy flame,
that can love,
no visualization can beat,
the color in you eye,
no person can beat,
the love shown in your eye.
I love your passionate love,
you show it everywhere,
in your sea-blue flames of ice.

Justin Merrill

I Will Be

Take a look at me now,
you may tell me what you see,
a bird,
with broken wings.

You may tell me what you see,
But I see something else,
I see a swan.

I see a swan,
that is ready to take flight.
Let my wings span,
you have to hold me no longer.

Justin Merrill

I'M Afriad

I love you,
the words that bliss your heart,
constantly out of my mouth.

I know I don't show you,
but I do...

I'm just afriad,
afriad of others,
what they will say, do.

My heart aches,
I hope you know.
Don't go,
I will try to change my way.

It just that I'm afraid of
you, what you think.

You may think I'm avoiding things,
but I'm avioding misery,
for the both of us.

Don't go,
I need you,
I love you,
It's just that I'm...
Afraid.

Justin Merrill

Lost

Being lost,
is very painful,
your in a haystack,
looking for the needle.

Hard to find,
doesn't want to be found,
because it is not worth it.

I'm searching for myself,
in the ouside looking in,
I will never get there,
because I need you,
your help.

Justin Merrill

Motherbird

Out of the egg,
brought in the world,
by motherbird.

You started my life,
and now you embrace me,
with love from your mouth,
to mine.

I look down the tree,
and see a far drop,
your gone,
and I need you.

Teach me to spread my wings,
and let me be on my own,
I promise,
your love will never be...
Forgotten.

Justin Merrill

Rotten Apples

Your red beauty,
taken by the wind.

You don't go far,
the wind hates you,
the wind drops you,
You precious beauty stays there,
untouched, unloved.

The passing of time,
kills your soul,
and you rot,
and die.

Justin Merrill

The Ocean Whispers

The ocean whispers a song to me,
it's lyrics of loneliness,
protray to myself,
going on and on,
forever and ever,
searching,
finding nothing,
never can stop,
keeps its head up,
and keeps moving.

Justin Merrill

What The Future Holds.

I don't know where my life is taking me,
but I know it won't lead me in the wrong direction.

So, I ask of my life, to bring truthfully,
I ask the future, to make it happen quicker.

What is there can't been seen,
unless it is shown.
I am trying to show,
but life, lead me to the next path.
Future, let me get there quicker.

Justin Merrill

Where Am I Going?

Yet again,
I go a step forward.

Please don't hold me,
I don't want to trip.

I have made it this far,
easy for an catalyst effect.
But don't hold me.
I need to go.

You may find that you need me,
once I leave.
But you will learn,
I never left.

And let me finish climbing,
to come to a fall.

Justin Merrill

Where Am I?

I come from the road,
I see above me,
nothing but road,
I can't go the wrong way.

So is the path I came from,
my destination?

Justin Merrill