

Poetry Series

Kevyn Whitehead
- poems -

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Kevyn Whitehead()

I am but a simple man. I write what i feel when i feel. I have no love speak of
and no friends there either. My mind is creating every second i think.

Children

The world turns so vagrantly slow to my heart beat that the children in the rain
stomp there feet.

One by one they march forward in time to grow old and do the divine. There
minds are gone and souls are lost as we all watch and turn on the frost.

We rather watch them suffer then do do whats right, make it less rougher. We
must stand up for what is right, we must stop the horrify and the fight.

If your with me lets change the see, and let them poor children be.

Kevyn Whitehead

Death To A Good Poet

How can you love someone so vile and mean?
How can you love any one thats not right for you?
When i feel love i feel something placed between us.
I see that love to you is just a game.
Then I relize that all this is just a game.
Just a game I can not win.
So tell me exactly what I'm soppose to do now that I've allowed you to beat me.
Do you think we could play another game maybe I could win this time.
But no all I see is hate and putrid towards you.
Thats all you know so now I sit here deep, dark, and alone nothing can cure my
wounds which are so deeply infected so badly. Now I see that all thats left to do
is for me to part, part from this world to the next. Then I see the hatred in you.
Thats the end as you can see now there's nothing but I must go now the demons
come for me.

Kevyn Whitehead

Hole In My Heart

There's a place in me where it's void,
Nothing occupies this space.
This place is reserved for one thing i can't find.
That thing I can't find is love.

If only someone out there could fill this place.
Then I can say there's no hole in my heart.
But as I live on I relize one thing.
That there is no one for me.

I am but a seed that will never bloom,
I am but a sea of sadness and sorrow,
I am but a plague of pain and grief,
I am but death that's all I need.

At last I am never free,
Never free to see the beautifull seas,
Never free to see those magnificent seeds,
Never free always me with pain and grief.

Everyday it gets bigger,
Everyday I shall suffer,
Everyday I shall weap in sorrow,
Everyday will end with today.

Kevyn Whitehead

How The Day Ends

Ahh, here comes the time of day,
where there's nothing to except weep in sorrow.
As the day comes to an end,
my life fills with pain and sorrow.

You added fuel to the fire,
like a log in a wood stove.
Now my soul burns with darkness,
there is nothing to do now my heart burns.

Now my heart burns with this passion,
but this passion is just a mear image.
The image can't be true cause I am me,
I am me which is he who never finds love.

But what is love just a mear image,
or is love somthing you feel.
Love maybe both cause love is never real,
it's just a figment of our imagination.

That is how the day ends,
each and every night I sit and cry.
I cry till my eyes close shut,
I cry till my feelings are gone.

Kevyn Whitehead

Love

Have you ever felt something so write could go so wrong.
Have you ever wondered how this conundrum could be?
Well ill tell you how i feel in this poem i wrote...

As i lay awake staring at the sky wondering why its like this,
As i cry upon my pillow wondering how this could of happened,
My life turned great and just like that it was gone.
I feel a love for someone else a love that is so strong,
A love that could bind two people into one.
But as my love goes on i feel also that i am wrong,
I feel as though i have done wrong to this girl,
I do not wish to feel this way its just how the day,
Happens to make feel, as though I've something so real,
My love for this girl will never stop, only grew like a pearl.
At last i feel as though I've gone and fucked things up,
That would be terrible, just my luck.

Kevyn Whitehead

Numbness

When you feel numb you feel nothing is real.
Numb is the worst thing to feel.
When your numb you feel like there is no life.
When your numb there is nothing but a knife,
A knife in your hand ready for the blow.
Ready for you to take the ultimate low.
If you commit suicide you are the unimpaired dumb.
You're better off being a lazy bum.
Numb is the worst feeling to feel.
When you feel numb you feel nothing is real.

Kevyn Whitehead

Pain

Pain is all I have it's all I ever feel,
Pain takes my life away as if it was never real,
Pain makes me so depressed i can no longer live,
Pain takes away my empathy i can no longer give,

I gave my life away to get rid of this pain,
I suffered a heartache that no other could explain,
I wished upon a star to make my life right,
I will sit and cry all through the night,

Love is gone in my life it has disappeared,
Love made it right then pain reappeared,
Love gave me life like no other,
Love mad me feel like i lost another.

Darkness consumed my soul making me numb,
Darkness transformed my thoughts now I'm dumb,
Darkness overcame my body making me bleed,
Darkness tore away love, something I did not need.

Kevyn Whitehead

Sadness

All day I sit in sadness,
crying,
dying,
never alive.
But wait what's this,
could it be,
the disease I need,
yes it could.
It could be exactly what I need to help me.
No,
wait,
it's just another fantasy.
Wait,
no,
it could be exactly what i need to help me.
Yes it could be,
the disease i need,
could it be?
But wait what's this,
never alive,
dying,
crying.
All day i sit in sadness.

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Suicide

Slit my wrist watch me bleed,
Shake my hand watch me need,
Cut my throat as i gasp for air,
Watch my feet dangle like nothing is there.

As I hang beneath the ceiling body lifeless and cold,
The moves i made during my life heartless and bold.

As my blood runs my wrist staining the burgundy rug,
I just wish that out of all you, one of you would of gave me a hug.

As my skin turns to pale white letting me know that i am dead,
I realize that I was never in the comfort of my own bed.

As I lay dieing wondering why my life is so wrong,
I begin to realize that no one ever cared for me thats why i wrote this song.

My last moments on earth were spent saying goodbye,
Now I must go the time has come for me to die.

Kevyn Whitehead