

Poetry Series

lina manja257
- poems -

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lina manja257()

non high education, but interests in written poem, and i love to draw

Educations

education..... education..... educations.....

The most important things in our life.....
only with education we can through our life easily....
u only manage to catch your dream with educations.....
whatever it is..... it will come true.... if you're educated.....

I've through my life almost 30years without education.....
and i can see.....
people are useless without educations.....
and those educated are priceless.....in the eye's of the world

And now....
I realized how priceless educations are.....
and i think....
still not too late to step up....
And i want to chasing my dreams.....
even i know.....
I'm not younger anymore.....
Because..... if you're have no educations....
You're nothing.....
You're no body.....
And the most important thing.....
no body will look at you even with one sight.....

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Here I Stood.....

Here.....

I stood.....alone.....
among those alienated me.....
try to observe.....
the reason why I'm here.....
they took to their predecisions.....

Here.....

I stood.....
among those uncomfortable
with my appearances.....
among those my relates before.....
those.....who loves me before.....
those.....who care for me before.....

Here

I stood.....
In front of my history.....
seasoned by a little confidence.....
try to catch their attentions.....
attentions those alienated me.....
Here.....I stood.....
still waiting for their decisions.....

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Journey Of The Soul.....

journey.....
this is the journey.....
that i have to waded.....
to through rise and fall my life.....
accompanied by silences and loneliness
to sing a longing song.....
longing to beloved.....
to heard homesickness melody.....
to wrote my life's story.....

the physical journey
that I've traverse
is the journey of soul.....
what a big scenery.....
as far as my journey.....
as lots as my experiences.....

I've moved on.....
from the teenage world.....
to the matured way.....
this journey had taught me.....
and introduced me
to the way of life.....
to the life's meanings.....

I don't want to wasted it.....
because.....we afford to live once
and can't turn back to the past.....
otherwise to spin backwards the time.....

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Love.....Love.....Love.....

LOVE.....

it's perfect gift.....

it's fill's with variety of emotions.....

there's no border line in love.....

there's no ruled in love.....

that's why so many hearts had broken.....

poor them.....and poor to me too.....

but it's love's karma.....

no body can run from it.....

no body can hide from it.....

that's why we have to faces with it.....

so that..no body will treat us.....

like a pig wishing for a love.....

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What Is Freedom?

freedom.....freedom.....freedom.....

it contents variety of fact.....

there's no specific meanings for freedom.....

because.....

different people with different thoughts.....

some other they'd said.....

freedom is involving they-self to something they've love so much

but some other people thought.....

freedom is run away

from something or someone they've dislike too much

I'd do my own observations.....

I'd explore the way of life.....

I'd tried so many things in my life.....

and you know what.....

I loved when i can reach my goals.....

I think this is freedom.....

while you learns the way of life.....

you also can reach your satisfaction in your life.....

That's the way of freedom.....

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