

Poetry Series

Lita Williams
- poems -

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Lita Williams(10/13/89)

I have a lot of build up anger and a lot of pain in my life which is where my poems come 7th grade grammar and reading teacher, ak, noticed a few poems my class had to do and really thought liked mine, So I found this site and posted some of my poems.I've been doing poems since I was 7 years first poem was written in Girl Scouts about soldiers and instead of drawing a picture like most of the girls.I wrote a poem that was published on 3 websites.

Bliss

The snow is cold
It's chilling me
It's killing me
Nothing to do
No where to go
Sittings here thinking
Wanting to return to childhood
Return to a time
When I knew so little
And cared so less
When they say 'Ignorance is bliss'
They're not kidding
If not knowing is joy
Then knowing must be pain
Knowing must be sorrow

Lita Williams

Colton: My Limerick

There was a boy who lived over the hill
He had looks that could kill
I hoped he would notice me
But that seemed to never be
I fell in love and fell ill

Lita Williams

Eric

Eric

Sweet, Funny
Charming, Loving, Enrapturing
Male, Lover, - Female, writer
Headstrong, Different
Caring, Holding, Loving
Krissy

Lita Williams

Lonley

Alone and hoping for a friend

Sitting, Writing

Reading Poems

Thinking and Pondering

Alone once more

Lita Williams

Reality

An obscure and lonely world

Not heaven- nor hell

Lost and insecure

This is Real

This is Reality

Lita Williams

Sunday Morning

Early Sunday morning
Sun shining through the windows
The smell of cake fills the house
My mother sleeping
My nana cooking
My cousins young and carefree playing
Me writing
This is my life and my home
Judge how you want to
But I hope this never changes

Lita Williams

The Differance: My Diamond Poem

Woman

Beautiful, Soft
Caring, Giggling, Crying
Female, Lady, Male, Gentleman
Working, Defending, Stressing
Hansome, Rough
Man

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Twilight

I sit here
Cold and Alone
With no one who cares
All I want to do is sleep
So I can get away from this pain
I remember how it feels to be happy
If only I could be now

The obscurity inside me
Is killing me
The twilight
Is draining me

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What Does It Hold

What does the otherside hold

Who will we see

Where will we go

Leaving this hell we live in may just be another hell

Leaving this hell we live in may be a sanctuary

What will happen to this Earth when we leave it

Time will tell

Lita Williams