

Poetry Series

Louis Gasson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

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

Louis Gasson(08/04/1999)

My name is Louis Gasson, i've written poetry to meand my heart they the hardships of life. Poetry became a getaway from what life is to many and have a new perspective of life. A lead through heartbreak, falling inlove, finding out new experiences, and letting go of hard to accept final goodbyes. I began writing poetry as a kid then the lack of interest for school lead me away, throughout the year neglecting my passion. After a brief period of realisation of what i chose to do with my life and a final goodbye to someone close to my heart came the first and most culminating piece of emotion set down on a paper with my pen. The relief of the letting go of emotion became apparent and the beginning of a long dormant passion sparked.

1 Point

lately i've been dancing on my own. i've began to wonder if i this is what i really want. bare with me for a second i forgot about the idea of living long. i've fantasised about the thought of someone to bring me happiness like no other but it's beginning to sound like a thought come out of my head with a thirst to become true. these will forever be the hottest years i shall cry. yet all i can say farewell or just just simply say goodbye. maybe i shall know if the one for my thoughts is you.

Louis Gasson

As

when we took a peak at the stars from this empty place. was it ever good enough to vanish that grin off your face. i never thought that something like this could ever occur. but at the end of the night i'm still broke but i shall try and conquer. i've realised that the key to heaven have been lost as so has my will to look for them. by any miracle of god you might have found the keys and become the one for me who i shall dance with in the rain.

Louis Gasson

Calm As You

I can still remember the smell of your hair. i can still get a whiff of that aroma though you're not here. now all i can do is simply miss your glare. sightings of you haunting me like a ghost who just disappears. a never finding peace between my thoughts as what pushed you away. she told the truth now i know why she's we can't face each-other i will start to feel grey. i'm the one who was young and know she's running from my sight. why must you celebrate? the fact that my soul is crushed to pieces and i'm no longer bright. now i realise that me falling for you was just me falling for the bait.

Louis Gasson

Daisies I

the beautiful flower which hides with the presence of her face. the sun dulls down with your smile, because it's brighter than himself. Mother-earth feels proud with your beauty because it's a image of herself. her natural grow makes the moon shy the flowers fill with content as she passes through and they feel lucky if she were to pick them up. the bird chirp a beautiful song almost as beautiful as her. yet the most ecstatic feeling of all is when she smiles, because that's the real image of her inner peace and one of her many true beauties. daisies a simple yet beautiful flower just like her, only thing greater is her way of being, bringing happiness and joy to everyone's life

Louis Gasson

Daisies II

her mind which brings beautiful thoughts to everyone's life. her heart which is as pure as snow in the winter bringing true intentions to her life. her smile which brighten up anyone's day by just one glimpse. her strive which can accomplish anything she's set to complete. her personality which can only be compared to a oldie song because it's as beautiful as a angel.

Louis Gasson

Daisies Iii

beautiful and simple just like a daisy. elegant and pristine like a set of pearls.
beauty that would make anybody go crazy. the thought of a magnificent beauty
just makes my mind do swirls and whirls. so precious and perfect that any flower
feels jealous. no other comparison can be made as you've made Venus look like
a ordinary cartoon. speaking to you makes my heart skip a beat; i easily feel
zealous. you're voice resides in my head and i play it over and over as a tune.
more mysterious and mesmerising that the Mona Lisa turns you to a oeuvre. a
work of art just like the cosmos you smile bright like a star that it should be kept
for everyone to get a glimpse at Louvre

Louis Gasson

Dreams

only in my dreams you reside. only there is where i can be with you. the only place where i feel at peace and my demons no longer haunt me. i can say i feel just as warm as a summer night and i feel satisfying. yet it must end and i must wake up just for it to not be true. it's the worst to say that this is all just a dream and i no longer feel free. a discomfort in my mind because i must face reality. or is that i only feel good when i'm up in the clouds dreaming of you. i must say that i have to cope with morality. i can now only feel blue

Louis Gasson

Femme Fatale

lovely eyes, daring my morale with each state. may i speak the truth i love being with you. though you're bad for me i can't help myself to be prepared. i know that this shall hurt as much as a shot, but i pray to not be true. a star from a far away cosmic anomaly. smile as beautiful and bright as a constellation. i've noticed the way you've changed and it's become an oddity. perhaps it's time for me to leave without any justification.

Louis Gasson

From Her Heart

she has a smile that hides the distress that's deep in her heart, yet her heart is one who loves heavily. she carries sorrow in her yet masks it as if she was fine, bringing joy to many she feels gloomy. the same agony which crosses through her heart is the same she felt since the beginning. she's grown to realise it's not worth it, yet she still find herself trapped in her feelings. looking for ways to feel content she finds it difficult yet with the love she has it won't be difficult. yet for as long as her eyes are brown like the dirt which cover this planet she will find joy in knowing everyone loves the person she is.

Louis Gasson

Golden Veil

oh that golden veil you had was so magical it brought serenity to my life.
sometimes i fantasise about you and i dancing to the moons light. that who leads
you has never been able to see you wearing your golden veil. at times i have to
fantasise that even as fast as i run there's no escape to what's real. i'm assure
you've head enough about my crazy thought. i still keep your thought on my
mind covered with a golden veil.

Louis Gasson

Happiness

happiness feels like the color yellow. on the inside i feel mellow. like a blank canvas. seeking for it everyday, my thought are easy to canvass. looking for the reason to smile. everyday it stacks up to the point of a pile. stopped looking for it as i've found it many years ago. it's something that's not hard to show. yet the struggle to portrait it becomes hard. as for my sadness i come to let go and left it for no regard

Louis Gasson

Hermosa

There is nothing to me cause what happened. I will never forget you in my heart. Now we have lost love and we are saddened. You have moved along, now our hearts apart. I can't keep you out of my conscious mind. But now I decided to move along. On my search, I will overlook your kind. Now I have found a girl that will love lifelong. Both of us will live a life full of love. We wont leave each other by any mean. Now I can see the doves flying above. She shall be the best and my supreme queen. I have forever forgotten the past. For today I am with her at long last

Louis Gasson

Hope

looking for you to be the peace giver of my life and souls but at the end there's no hope. in the end my life will change everyday just like the image of a kaleidoscope. wishing i would've meet you sooner as my time to leave physically may be close. this may seem like i've become all of the sudden morose. seeking for a way to end it all with the sight of the moonlight. i'll leave behind these poems because the feelings are not the same. all of the sudden i have forgotten how to even write. yet at the end i just came to realise that i am lame. seeked for hope but now i've given up as there's none. bound to die soon and live in hell at the end my final deed may be done. finally letting go of the past and deciding to end it. all i really want is to get struck so i can end it all with a final hit. reality and life might make me kill my thoughts and myself. at the end no one will care for me unless it's thysel. living my life in a hopeless manner and living reckless. looking for a way to end it and make it look fashionable as in a necklace. i might risk my life and end it all for once; the crazy thoughts and the way i live

Louis Gasson

Llorona

por que lloras por mi si no existe nada mas por hacer. cual es el propósito de caminar por un jardín si los flores ya murieron. mi harán moverme de tu amor pero no hay nada de mi quehacer. mi pena existe entre tu memoria más que se van huyendo. todos suponen que no say cariñoso excepto por ti. vamos hacia el río para estar muy cerca de ti. haces que yo te quiera más aunque te entregué la luna y sus estrellas. no hay razón para que tu estés lista para que te vallas.

Louis Gasson

Lonely Nights

lonely nights where i can only feel your love and presence thru the stars.
remember... I'd travel across the whole world to fulfill all the dreams i told you
once. anything i would do to heal all of these translucent scars. running through
an empty field just to fill up my e hugging me as strong as you once did. one day
i shall become one with you but for now i have to pass by these nightmares.
loosing my old self to grow bigger i've been used to getting rid. i learned to love
myself through these lonely nights i've simply became bare.

Louis Gasson

Lovely

i used to look at your lovely smile and feel warm and happy. now that feeling is gone as i pushed you and forever my feelings for you or anyone else will be scrappy. even if u try and restore our interaction it'll be impossible for it doesn't matter what i say. no longer my source of peace nor that who soothes my thoughts. i feel disconnected from the world almost as if i was out in space or on another galaxy. trying to reach you almost as if you were the moon and i was a astronaut. my reasoning to end our interaction was just abig ng we could go back to how it used to be yet it's already blemished. i will forever wish we could've been somewhere yet there's no longer any hope. indefinitely seeking for a way to make everything look unblemished. knowingly becoming aware that all i could do is just cope with my feelings and send one final poem in an envelope. hardest thing to du us give my final goodbye to you the peace bringer of my thoughts and it's sent with all my love. nobody will ever compare to you; as you will forever be above

Louis Gasson

Luv3

My love for you is as explosive as the sun. my love for you is as hot and warm like a summer evening. your love for me is as beautiful as the chirp of the birds. your love for me is as crazy as a sunset and it's colours. the love that we share is as beautiful as the connection we have. Your love vibrating through my body as you're the only person who i truly love. The light of my life and the soul of mine, sailor of the stars and the love of my life, i will hold you forever as i will ask you to marry me. You are by my side and will forever be, becoming a inspiration for me and my icon in life. i'd travel days and night with you just to grow old together. all i can say is that from this day on i promise to love you more than the day before, and to never let you cry of sadness. i love you. i love you. i love you my moon. my moon my moon my moon the icon of my life and the owner of my soul. i love you mi amor i really do i promise that i will marry you on your birthday and make your life feel like a dream as you make mine feel the same way.

Louis Gasson

Luz De Tu Luna

yo desearía ver la luz de tu luna. para siempre tener tu presencia. esas que me entregan paz y un pensamiento divina como ninguna. yo siento tu amor muy cerca de mí como una esencia. si nunca vuelvo a ver tu luz mi alma se romperá. la dulce luz té luna tiende a enamorarme sutilmente. me hace llorar saber que no sigues aquí y vuelve a doler tu ausencia áspera. con la falta de tu cariño termino a perder mi mente.

Louis Gasson

Nunca Suficiente

parece ser que nunca es suficiente para ti. siempre deseas menos de mi. el único deseo mío es hacer más feliz todos los días hasta mi fin. y tu te marchas de mi vida y las flores morirán dentro de mi jardín. quizás no vez que mi corazón está apunto de estallar. como es posible evitar que este corazón se comience a restallar. no hay forma que se posible que mi amor no fue lo suficiente. esta manera de quererte solamente fue algo ineficiente

Louis Gasson

Parisian Love

out in the most beautiful city of the world. yet most of the times spent i can't stop thinking about the moon; it might get old but it's my dreamworld. went parasailing for a short while to explore a new beginning. traveled across france to find something beautiful which can be compared to her. though all of my actions feel like if i was to be sinning. the Mona Lisa cannot even compare to the moon as it is just a blur. most of my thoughts are as creative and singular as Chanel. her blend of naturality is as rare as a painting of a beautiful combinations of pastel. no ones thought will ever be as beautiful as the moon; as it belongs in the Louvre. h

Louis Gasson

Purgatorio

there i lay on a cold floor thinking of ways of reaching towards a path to be with you. believed that i'd seek peace within your thought but i was proven wrong. i would had crossed the seven stages of heaven just to be at peace with an angel yet it end hitherto. much of my emotions and thoughts of you vanished erelong. thought you would be the one who'd i'd pass eternity with, my salvation from eternal doom. now with a warm heart all my heat begins to fade away as i i open my eyes i realise that i must learn to reside with this gloom. used to believe you were the best one to fit my puzzle, the one who could've been my counterpart. yet my heart will never stop beating and the same warmth that has begun to vanish shall bloom again. i shall never forget the idea that you brought to my life. as one day i used to believe in you now it's just vain. i shall meet you again with no remorse nor emotions towards you in my afterlife. at the end it's all a grim reminder of what you meant to me. it's all my place of peace where i desire to be

Louis Gasson

Stars

more beautiful than any other stellar being so genuine and special. a beauty like no other preciousness that brings divine peace with just a glare. her smile so soothing and pleasing to stare at and eyes that bring happiness makes me feel especial. her beauty is incredible that she has star treatment and get hugged by the stars daily and she's in aware. her peace of mind is great as it's shared with no other, distant beauty just like the cosmos. her looks are hauntingly precious similar to ghosts

Louis Gasson

The Birds

birds chirp beautiful music yet it's more beautiful the interaction. at the end of the evening all i can feel is a attraction. moving fast or slow their songs are as beautiful yet you still outshine their song. as the days go by i wonder if it's true that we should ride along. with their songs as beautiful as your smile. it will never fail to stay in style. i'd love to meet the real you. so at the end it's just us two.

Louis Gasson

The Sun ??

the gentle reminder that i'm a stellar being. following the moon as it's fleeing. a infinite race to find her love and bright smile. at the end we will finally encounter each other and it'll be worthwhile. a bond the will never be broken just as the smile shining on her face. as i dash behind her with a heart full of grace. just as beautiful as a bouquet of flowers. through rise and shine we will be together for hours. yet when we're together all of my worries and feelings stay calm. the love between us is explosive for when we're together it's like a bomb. nothing will ever be able to separate our bond as we are forever together in space

Louis Gasson

Wishing To Be

i just wanted to be the one who you could rely on. now look at me i'm nothing else than a madman. yet before you know it and passing through your eyes i'll be gone. it would better to fade than to have ran. don't you know my face will be haunting like such if a ghost. our dates will easily be remembered by apparitions. yet by the end of this ballad i won't be regarded as the host. this shall be passed on some sort of traditions. i will forget like as the one who wanted to be the peace carrier. your eyes will begin to get heavier and the tears will start rolling. yet there's no way for me to get past the barrier. you will remember that time once when i existed in your life and memories shall begin scrolling.

Louis Gasson

Worlds 1st

i'm just a bad guy trying to do good for a world so evil. trying to takeover from the people's thoughts that you and i don't belong together. their thought about me could be compared to the devil. we were meant to be together till the last star fade or just simply forever. religious iconography giving us creeps about the idea of a forever together the thought of being alone brings a lump to my throat. yet the harsh reality shall strike thought i wished i could stay with you love. a stranger society trying to break us appear and begin to y know that even distance shall never keep us apart as you'll always be above

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