

Poetry Series

Michele Osage
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Michele Osage(March 18,1994)

I was born at 9: 04 in the morning in March. I also wasn't born alone because I was born as a twin. His name is Michael Osage and he is my best friend and the other half of me. Without him I don't think I could be the person I am today. He is the only one I let read my poems. He is the one tha talso gives me ideas for my poems. So he is the person I owe to all my fantastic poems to. Thank you Big Brother!

In My Heart

Do you know what lies in my heart?
It's a thing of terrible beauty and terrible art.
It's darkness,
something no one would miss.
It's the only thing that I see,
it's been there for so long that it became a part of me.
And all my misery and sadness feeds it,
and keeps it's fire lit.
It's something I never wanted you to see,
because it kept me from being me.

Michele Osage

Sunrise

It's the time of day,
that God made the Earth out of clay.
When the Heaven of light,
let's the Earth be seen in a beautiful sight.
So let everyone praise the Lord and be nice,
it's time for you to wake up it's sunrise!

Michele Osage

Sunset

God was lonely so He made a man,
the man was lonely so God made a woman.
Their names were Adam and Eve,
if that is what you believed.
It was love at first sight when they met,
so they let their love for each other go into the sunset.

Michele Osage

The Forest

Look around and what do you see?
You see the sky and all the trees.
Can you hear the river,
or the beaver?
Imagine it all going away,
imagine the trees that can no longer sway.
Think of the trees as a long lost friend,
and imagine their lives coming to an end.
The world would be so big and unforgivable,
and it would also be lonely and dull.
And all because we didn't give it a chance,
to let the trees ever finish their dance.

Michele Osage

Why Fight?

Why should we fight,
what do we gain from killing in the night?
Why should they die,
just because their nation does nothing but lie?
They didn't know,
so why should they stoop that low.
Can't we all just get along,
and make that into one happy song.
So why should we fight,
because then one of our parents won't be able to tell us good bye.
So there is no need to fight,
because if we don't we will finally have a peaceful night.

Michele Osage