

Poetry Series

Paige Thomas
- poems -

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Paige Thomas(June 28th 1993)

I'm only 14 =/ Not much life there =) I hope you like my poems, they're based on my opinion and not purposely to put down others. Please enjoy!

A Descision

Look at the beautiful rose,
look at the pestle weed,
think about the look it has,
and if you will stay or leave,

Should you pull it from its home,
and save that flawless flower,
let the ruthless rot roam,
but beauty last an hour,

Should you leave it there to breathe,
it has its own life time stance,
or keep it for its own charm,
cause everything deserves a chance,

Life is already a tough, long road,
with many back ways hidden,
letting the water slowly carode,
but to fight, is it forbidden?

The flower may flourish and grow,
but the person's hand will tower,
the weed may die in the shadow of the rose,
because beauty last an hour.

Paige Thomas

Alone

I feel alone,
And stand alone,
To hold my aching hands unaided,
I shed tears underneath the crystal light,

When I love alone,
I hate all that stand for it,
I express the laughter I held so long,
And appalling pain after,

Eat without a desire,
Sleep without a path,
Because of what I uncharted,
On the winding map.

Paige Thomas

Another Beauty

Flames whip the air,
The tender wood is burned to a ash,
No time to stop and stare,

The tornado nips at the ground,
as if without a care,
tares the trees from their rest,
No time to stop and stare,

A wave is getting bigger within the sacred sea,
Striking the rocks as if a dare,
it whirls upon its heap,
no time to stop and stare.

Paige Thomas

April

The change is always outside,
the clouds turn gray and look to have cried,
seeing the rain drops crawl down my window,
off the roof tops while the wind blows,

The crystal drops create a clicking noise,
The rain comes with all the grateful joys,
The flowers spring up from the ground,
The singing birds come with a sound,

The snow starts to melt again,
A few green spots now and then,
but when the sun starts to hide,
behind the clouds on the other side,

Nights start to grow even thinner,
it starts up another beginner,
People wake at the light of the sun,
people sleep quick because the day is done,

The bugs awake from their winter sleep,
natures beautiful, but it isn't cheap,
The ground begins to unthaw,
and the sun again withdraws.

Paige Thomas

Beauty

The ocean's current is in rhythm with the sky,
The blue drape is blanketed over by white waves of smoke,
In the grass of the field the wind blows,
creating a rippling pool entangling any entree,
My body is in the way of the pattern,
it messes with the flawless flow of the weeds,
It makes a bump in the cycling movement,
mesmerizing any onlooker,
I am open to the world,
Then I am closed out,
The grass closes over me than expands,
like a awakening flower,
The time passes slowly with the wind,
shaking the green lush of the ocean's sea weed,
the beat of the water rumbles the coral again,
and the fish that make up the tender blue,
turn and whirl in a majestic color of beauty,
A magnificent whale breaks the surface,
and as if a switch is flicked,
a waterfall turns on,
the spout burst tiny specks of crystals into the deep,
The waves whip against the rocks in anger,
a storm is coming,
The waves get bigger and reach towards the gray sky,
I feel the rain drops that pour off my face,
It's time to go home,
but I somehow have seen a new beauty,
the beauty of destruction.

Paige Thomas

December

Winter blows are crisps and cold,
making angels in the snow,

Shadows dance across the ice,
Merry songs sung so nice,

Snowballs fly without ease,
But everything is quite when the blizzard leaves,

Shut your eyes and go to sleep,
In the house he will creep,

To give you presents and some kisses,
You can't look, but you can listen.

Paige Thomas

Febuary

The sound of water fill my ears,
Countless memories of the winter years,
Another winter still is long,
the sun again will withdrawn,
pass,

See the shadows pass away,
just alike the fiery day,
Ticking of the life time clock,
throws the missing of the timeless walk,
again,

All that held hand in hand,
that of those who took a stand,
to fight for freedom to be freed,
to all of them who had agreed.
a chance,

People mashed in innocent marches,
they fought along the governments clutches,
They shouted things to clear the slurs,
they thought about what could occur.
a moment,

Paige Thomas

February Black History Month

The sound of water fill my ears,
Countless memories of the winter years,
Another winter still is long,
the sun again will withdrawn,

See the shadows pass away,
just alike the fiery day,
Ticking of the life time clock,
throws the missing of the timeless walk,

All that held hand in hand,
that of those who took a stand,
to fight for freedom to be freed,
to all of them who had agreed.

People mashed in innocent marches,
they fought along the governments clutches,
They shouted things to clear the slurs,
they thought about what could occur.

Paige Thomas

January

The kiss of spring,
it is near,
there shall not be,
any winter tears.

Your mistakes you've made,
have no flaws,
just like the ice,
as it thaws.

There are new things,
that are at stake,
just like the flowers,
when they rise from their wake.

See those rivers,
flowing still,
memories wounding,
but never kill.

Leaping up,
from the ground,
the leaves are grinding,
but have no sound.

Paige Thomas

Just...

Please just go away,
I don't want to see your face,
please don't try to talk,
Because I am done with all your lies,

I don't want to be your friend no more,
even if you want,
I can't seem to see no more,
you'll give everything you've got,

I am not gonna cry no more,
because I have had enough.
I am done with all the heart breaks,
because it'll be harder to keep the trust,

Please don't turn away,
please don't brush it off,
I want you to look at what you've done,
I want you to see my tears,

Take a second to look at me,
ticking clocks enhance the time,
Take a minute to chance,
all your life time bounds,

For you still have the strength,
to have a heart still young,
You don't have the cracks,
that others have done.

Paige Thomas

Love

Friendships

trustworthy, unforgettable

lasting, remembering, understanding

Do you know it will last forever?

Paige Thomas

Maybe

Doors under way are left unopened,
shattered secrets left unspoken.

Windows closed and shut so tight,
trying to find the hopeful light.

Angels may be among the believing,
But what about the young and deceiving.

Forgotten ones distant longed,
finding the way to where they belong.

People say they listen,
but people have no ear,

They won't hear my problems,
because they have no idea.

Them who don't shed any tears,
is because they live without fear.

Having a daddy to hold you,
how about the ones that are never there for you.

Paige Thomas

Not So Bad

If there was a way
To escape,
I'd leave
In a heartbeat.

If there were a road
To explode
The pain,
I'd detonate
While still in range.

But it's not so bad.

Paige Thomas

Someone

As she lays down to sit and cry,
for what she has seen through her eyes,

she doesn't know what to think,
for what she's made link by link,

The sturdy wall she took long to make,
has taken seconds just to break,

she doesn't know when she's right,
but knows when wrongs and takes a fight,

She has a hard time just to land,
but when she finds she'll take the stand,

Everyone sees her stunning pride,
when her life and dreams would collide,

Like every person dreams become,
a nightmare in waiting shall be numb,

but she will be as rigged to,
fulfill her hopes and dreams come true.

By: Paige Thomas

Paige Thomas

Something About The Sea

The clouds guide the tide,
as a lighthouse protects its rocky shore,
As if the sea is to hold its breath,
a breeze waits its turn,

A majestic whale breaks the surface,
just to be the first,
The fish dance to the rhythm of the ocean waves,
even when the waves smite the rocks and burst,

The rain tiptoes across the ancient waters,
memorizing every moment until the last dropp of water is lost into the sea.
Time never ends,
just like the waves when they are inhaled by the ocean or sea,
the waves may be balmy, but a storm can enrage these so called peaceful
waters.

Paige Thomas

The Desire

Love is a dream,
to care for someone with difference,
in color,
in harmony,

Hope is a dream,
To keep on finding a way,
with trust,
with honesty,

My dream is a ocean,
colors mix with the blue water,
in love,
in hope,
within life.

Paige Thomas

Things

Things shred,
Things dread,
Just before a tear is shed.

Don't be fooled,
karma's cooled,
but will be back again.

form a mountain,
take a fountain,
of youth it shall poor.

Fighting dreams,
or for what it seems,
anger has it's toll.

Shout it out,
from your mouth,
for you have words to show.

Can you take? ,
a single stake,
to hurl her from her flaws.

What you breathe,
it shall heave,
from side to side in the breeze.

Paige Thomas

This Boy

When the feeling stabs my heart,
my stomach curls into a not,

I look at the message and read again,
I can not believe what is said,

I feel the tears fill within my eyes,
but the feelings as it came starts to die,

The word "love" came to much,
it filled the brim of my heart,

It came to someone as special as you,
but you took it for granted and the jealousy grew,

I know the real thing, brilliant and true,
It gave me the passion, that's what true love will do,

My love had burned for you with red,
then you ruined that, and had said your said,

My heart would grow so weak when you looked at me,
but everything that happens is meant to be,

You took all I gave and threw it away,
along with the guilt and the betray,

You tell me to still love, like you would love too,
but you don't know the grief, and all the things from my view,

I cradle myself as I think about the times,
that we held on to the past, and let it fly by,

You think about the things that you have said to me,
and think about the chaos you've caused, and leave it there to be

Don't tell me that your sorry because the damage is done,
You have had your play, and you have had your fun.

Time

I tell you everyday,
that something may be wrong,
But you just sit and stare,
at the empty space beyond,
I feel as though I cause you pain,
I can see it in your eyes,
Something that is luring,
something deep inside,

Maybe I'm just a failure,
a loser to life itself,
everything that may,
Be coming out my mouth,
I know you are getting tired,
about all the things I say,
and I know you don't believe me,
I can feel your agony and dismay,

But I need to tell you this,
You're the only one I trust,
I tell you all my secrets,
But you leave them there to rust,
My mother doesn't love,
She knows nothing of me,
I think of telling her,
but she doesn't care enough about me,

You know of all my mistakes,
and you take them all for granted,
You tell me it's my fault,
for something you have planted,
Seeing with your heart,
not with just your eyes,
Gives you something else,
like beauty in the inside,

You have to be perfect,
To be living in this world,
but as you can see around you,

there's nothing even close,
People with problems as the same as mine,
with others that don't believe them,
showing that there not at all fine,
That's the only thing we have,
is hoping for more time,
but time is getting shorter,
like every thinning line.

Paige Thomas

Unwanted

I shed tears for you,
I bled for you,
When you told me you loved,
Her,
When the day before,
You enlightened I,
By saying you loved me,

How many countless tears I lost,
I will never tell,
Only by wanting,
to drown you in them,

Today when I saw you cry,
I knew we were equal,
For the pain you gave,
Is what you got in return,
It's called karma.

Paige Thomas

What If

What if I died yesterday,
what would you do,
would you tell me you love me,
just as the few,
Or say your good-bye,
that most of us would do,

Would you think about it and take a minute,
but your wasting my breathe that I have left to speak it,
Would you not even think and make a mistake,
But you would be the one that will have my heart to break,

So think about the unexpected,
because it can always be neglected,
think about all you have,
your family, your friends, your mom, your dad,
maybe you will believe me if I told you that I had died yesterday.

Paige Thomas