

Poetry Series

Piter Ambrosy
- poems -

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Piter Ambrosy(6-2-91)

Im a very open kind and understanding person. I can be funny, nice, kind-hearted, understanding, loving, compassionate, outgoing, honest, straightforward(though Im sharp at the point) playful, inspiring, and so much more, but I can also be protective, and very watchful. I love making new friends and some of the activities I like are snowboarding, longboarding, surfing, sports, teaching Muay Thai & BJJ, I played all the sports my school had to offer as well as on the team for them as well. Im not afraid to try new things and very open minded so dont hesitate to ask a question or leave a comment or to just talk. I really like trying to help other young adults or even youth to exceed at what they do best I know alot of things and wish to strengthen on those in which I am weak at. I wont ever give up since I dont plan to because I have a hero living in me. I am a Pentacostal christian and proud to serve my god and even at times of need I know hes all that I need to be saved. =) I know and love all my friends and family even my mother and father even so when they would constantly harm me. All I really need to be happy is God, and my friends and family since to me those are more important. I dislike people who hurt the weak and hate those who lie as well as cheat on others. For the record boys and men girls outer appearances mean nothing because the true prize is there personality so dont give the any rude comments. AquaticNightNinja is gone.

A Beginful Past To A New Way

As a seed falls from that of such wisdom,
Begins a journey of its kingdom,
As it begins to grow,
It must seek what doesn't know
The seed faces lots of hardships,
As it find even more friendships,
The seeds growth is stunning,
From its pain it learns to be cunning,
Time goes on and the young seed begins to form,
Looking at when it was born,
Thankful as to steadily flourish
Coming soon to when it shall nourish,
The time draws near when its path shall come,
To leave its seed where it was from'
Times have changed so has they,
The new has yet to come but is on it way.

Piter Ambrosy

Aquatic Dawn

The warrior of light is quick and agile,
the temperament of this cunning assailant,
with fast reflexes his attitude is mild,
her technique is why he was sent,
from the clan of the the mist of water,
she walks so calm and with flowing aquatic blue hair,
a skilled person which is her,
her eyes so light, complexion so soft her looks above fair
she leaves no trace when she arrives,
tall, lean her body is of toned,
when plunging into the water graceful is her dive,
her name is setsua but that isnt known,
so as time draws near will must wait,
she learns and prepares of the next hours,
she must meditate before its too late,
her plans to kill in the white towers,
soon she must learn to hide her musk,
because the next time she'll appear is in the aquatic dusk....

Piter Ambrosy

As I Look Up

I have cried
And feel
Like I've just died
I don't know whyyyyyy.
I hurt so bad
I get so mad
When the pain
Hits me hard
It feels like acid rain
As being stab by shard

As I look up
I cry
I stare at the stars
Because they know
Where you are
I cry so baddd
I fall on my knees
And dropp and bow
Oh wow
I only want to be forgiven now

As I walk
I fall onto the ground
I hurt so bad
Your there to make things turn around
I hurt inside
It feels like I've died
My pain
On whyyyy
It feels like I've being hit with acid rain
This sorrow
It can't be borrowed

As I cry
I look up
And watch my tears fall
All my pain
It starts to rain

The rain hurt so bad
It feels like acid rain

Why oh why
Did I ever make you cry
How now
I wish I just died
This pain is too much
But you give me hope and strength
To endure it all
I fall
But I know you will be my all
My friend
Until the end

I wish I could be saved
Oh please
Oh please please please
Please save me oh my angel
My hero
I know that I've hurt you so much
I can't be enough
I've fallen
Down so bad I can't be found
I wish
My only regret
Was hurting you
And now I feel like
All I can do
Is leave you
But I don't want to leave you
Oh why
Why why why did I ever hurt you
And how I look up to you

As I look up
I ask
As I bow
And ask
If you may
If you could
If I could ever be forgiven

For what I've done now.....

Piter Ambrosy

Glory Of Sacrifice

So as we walk and listen upon thy word,
people cry as they look up into the sky,
feathers falls towards us from the birds,
within ourselves we begin to cry,

As a man looks up and starts to pray,
we look at him and and scream kill
forgive them father he begins to say,
asking ourselves why shay we wait until,

without moments the sky turns black
as thunder falls and the winds roar
as we begin to say we cant take it back
we stop and see whats more

with a final cry everything dies,
the sun gone but the clouds begun,
we look up and finally realizes,
the son of man has prophecy is done.

Piter Ambrosy

Life

One seems to cry and falls
The beliverance is but all
The sorrow and pain
Burns faster the the acid of rain
Your heart is broken
Your feelings are frozen
Your will is but all gone
Your hope is smashed
Your desire
Is blazing in fire
The powerlessness
Makes you cry
Your tears freeze
Your words are as of breeze
The torment is real
You have met and sealed the deal
Your life is crumbling
As your emotions are fumbling
The past is rough
The pain so tough
You want to die
Because you think life is a lie

As a new light shines
The suns rays of hope
Your tears cleared
Past anewed
The desire saved
Your truth
Belaid
The light
Of a summerless bright
A new hope comes
In form of your heart
Your heart is repaired
Your mind is cleared
Your wounds are bandaged
Your love is replaced

Life seems to have heard your cry
As for why it won't be denied
Your suffering isn't yours alone
Your pain is no more to be atoned
Your life is sacred
Never to be taken
You must believe
That you will be relieved....

Piter Ambrosy

Life Of A Hurt Boy

The day of beginning
Seemed like a day of the ending
As small as a cat
But hit with a bat
As young as a boy
I was used like a toy
Mommy did drugs
And never gave any hugs
Dad always drinks
Even though it would soon link
As fights broke out
I would hear shouts
As blood fell
Life seemed liked hell
The pain was to sharp
As being pierced by a dart
when i was raped
I just wanted to escape
As I cried
All I wanted was to have died
The pain marked on my body
As art in a lobby
There came a time
Where I was like a used lime
A burdensful past
That happened so fast
Friends hurt by parents
As though there we're narents
From beginnng to end
I still have to fend
The friends I've met
Will always be with me until the ends
I see a light of hope
As a beam shines on me
Telling me it was suppose to be
As I understand
Now I offer to lend a hand

(The beginning)

Piter Ambrosy

Loving Her More

The day grows strong
The bonds are so long
The time goes by
As the one sayy bye
The doors open
Its not the end
You ask her why
She's I won't lie
Loving you more
As I hurt I'm sore
The path is weak
But the strength
Won't break
Your love is undying
Never unbinding
As you look up
Your eyes water
A tear falls
And I wipe them off
You say
I love you
I'm loving you more
The dawn is new
The day just grew
At the first moonlight
Your in my sight
Loving you more
Your love is so strong
Bond undone
I say
I love you so much
You can't begin to touch
My love is strong
A love to bond
As we hung
We stay inside
'Loving them more'....

Snowy Angel

White angel of the calm night,
Your elegance truly shines so bright,
A white speckle falls on your porcelain skin,
As it touched sending an echo that cleanses all sins,
The cold morning air brushes against your dress,
Wanting to be closer and put to rest,
Your smooth hands move silently by,
As you wave at the white lily's signaling your goodbye,
As the white snowflakes descend up the ground,
Your nose were to be seen or found,
The trees turn white,
And a traveler looks at such a site,
You kiss me on the cheek
Saying is this what you seek?
Your voice softly says,
'I'm an angel of the night
I shall await your return on heaven's next moonlight'

Peter Ambrosy

Transcendent Wings

My wings so grey as life is but almost gone
My spirit withered and weak
The touch of sorrow searings my flesh
My immortality is almost gone unless

I look up and remember my purpose
Burning in pain asking for help
My mission is almost complete
But I remember what I must do

I look up and close me eyes asking for renewal
New wings so I may once again take flight
The wings of a angel a new and shiny angel
As I open my eyes I feel different

My skin is glowing my complexion radiating
My wings start glowly of vibrant colors of the rainbow
The color infuses within me and my heart opens
I see a new light my wings shine a incredible radiance

My dream anew by life reborned
As I feel even stronger I feel as I had just rebirthed
My wings take shape and the shine looks as if feathers are falling
Everything they touch brings back

My life is new my home is anewed
I take my first flight
With my new wings and begin my new journey
As I fly my radiance heals all suffering

My glow wipes your tears
My love gives you strength
My watchful eyes gives you protection
My new light of my Night Angel....

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