

Poetry Series

Rob Wilson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Rob Wilson()

I'm young and enjoy writing not very good poems about the things that disturb me as it helps me face my fears.

Asleep In No Bed

Today I woke outside of my head
Where my body lay there was no bed
Limp and facedown In a river red
My skin has been cut open and bled

I think of the selfish act I did
And what my poor mother will have said
But all that runs through my head
Is oh damn I'm a fool
And now I am dead

Rob Wilson

Domestic Abuse

Attack me and see what I care
I am so deep in this pit of despair
Clawing for my sanity
That I fail to even notice
As your fists cut break and shatter me.

Rob Wilson

I Need Houdini

On this day
I cannot say
which one way
my life will sway
I'm sort of here
Sort of not
My mind is never
In one spot
When its time
To choose a line
My mountain becomes
Too hard to climb
On this day
All I'll say
Is in this cage
Is where I'll stay

Rob Wilson

Parting Ways

Tears cut me behind my eye
I feel guilty and I don't know why
I feel pain but what for?
I wonder can I take any more?
About all this guilt I feel, I see
Its slowly killing me,
But worse is its killing you
I just want to say
Sorry for what this puts you through
And maybe we'll meet another da

Rob Wilson

The Truth About Us All Is

My eyes are burning and my soul could light fires
As now I realise the vile things our heart desires
You may think that I am full of it
And believe me my conscience is no lighter
But deep within me is the will of a fighter
And my fists clench tighter
As I scream with the voice of ten choirs
'We are all hypocrites! And we are all liars! '

Rob Wilson