

Poetry Series

Samantha Simpson
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Samantha Simpson(January 26,1995)

Tired Of Dreaming

The florescent hills lay silent underneath the star lit sky as she gazed from her window. The moon's comforting light wrapped the Earth in a coat of serenity. All was quiet, except the sound of the wind dancing through the trees.

She knew she wanted to leave, but she had no place to go. She wanted something new. She didn't know what or why. Everyday was the same old overwritten story.

All she knew sat in her little house. All she had done lay imprinted on this old familiar ground. Her heart weeped as she replayed the dreames she had dreamt, over and over. She replayed them like some worn out movie.

Although she cherished her dreams, she was tired of them. She was tired of dreaming.

Samantha Simpson