

Poetry Series

**Samantha Williams**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2006

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

## **Samantha Williams(01/03/88)**

I am attending HC to get my RN. I am now married to an amazing wonderful man who will always have my heart, love and support! Our world is just full of excitement right now and I hope it never ends!

# A Journey For Love

Inferno's flame envelopes whole, the sky.  
Its endless movement sears her soul.  
Her air is thin, compressed, withheld.  
Hand to chest, no beat is felt.

Collapsing eyes remove her from the sky.  
The ember light is ceasing from her sight.  
Succumbing to a mind destroyed by light,  
She dwells in darkness. Empty night.

No hand on hers, her heart, or mold.  
Just pain and anger, conquered whole.  
Deaf'ning cries for Love's lost touch;  
Her heart is beating, breaking, dust.

Now the ground around her body lies,  
Encompassing her empty night; her darkest fight.  
With lifted eyes her soul will feel a beat;  
The dust behind, new sky to waken her from sleep

The hand she knew, the touch she felt,  
Her heart would beat for passion held.  
Caressing soul, Love's guided hold,  
She's filled with light, with warmth and sight.

Cherishig her sky with Love beside,  
Their eyes, their hands, they beat in stride.  
Thru gates of beauty side by side,  
They enter in with grace, their guide.

Samantha Williams

# Daisy

Seemingly flawless, and seemingly true.  
Hiding her feelings of love and betrayal.  
So torn yet so happy to be where she was,  
The love that had fled her was here once again.

Her love for the First one prevails the whole world.  
Her love for the Second still kindles a flame.  
Their love can't suffice all the anger and pain.  
Too different their lives are to last all the way.

Her Second love acts, like a jerk to her now,  
The First one still cherishing her love and sweet breath.  
She cheats on the Second and cares not a bit.  
Though Second's love life was secluded by none.

They both shared in sin with another they loved.  
Yet they both still had love for each other as one.  
They don't see what's become of the history that's passed.  
She did love him before, but what happened 'twas passed.

It's hard don't you see, to confront your own fear.  
The fear of a fight or an argument there.  
She'd run without looking, and fall on her knees.  
Another same argument or fight would arise.

The First one still waiting and clinging to hope,  
That she'd leave the mean Second and run to his heart.  
Though time was now fleeting and hope was too far,  
And death paid a visit to her only true love.

Now it's over and finished, she's nothing to do.  
She acts like it's nothing, still hiding her fears.  
She ruined a man's laughter, destroyed a good life.  
Yet it phased her like nothing it appeared to the rest.

She faithfully stayed with her Second cruel love,  
They went off in the distance,  
She's careless, he's right.



# Death And Love

Death is many things to many people,  
But with death, comes sadness and  
Inspiration in one. It will always be  
Mysterious, painful, and true, ...but  
It will end, on life's good terms.  
All the joyousness of the world cannot  
Compare, to the love from a loved one  
Out there. All the love they have to  
Share is inspirational and true. They  
Give it away of their own free will,  
And they always mean what they say.

It's hard to tell the dying goodbye  
For you never want them to go for  
Good. They mean the world to you and  
I. At least to me, they're my everything.  
All my heart I'd give, to see them  
One last time in life. Inspiration they  
Give me though, to fight for my life  
And my chance at heaven. This may  
Not help all the misery and pain  
Brought on by the death of a loved  
One, but at least now, you're thinkin'  
About their achievements, and love for  
Life and you. Never forget the pain  
And sadness, but never forget the  
Joy of those who've died, you love.

Samantha Williams

# Deaths

A is for Allie who died in an alley.  
B is for Billy who died in Balini.  
C is for Callie who got hit by a caddy.  
D is for Dylan, dropped dead by his daddy.  
E is for Edith who wouldn't eat food.  
F is for Fredrick who fell in a lagoon.  
G is for Georgia stuck under a train.  
H is for Hilda still hidden away.  
I is for Ian who was hit with a brick.  
J is for Johnny just killed with a stick.  
K is for Kelley just bashed with a club.  
L is for Lucus, he ran out of love.  
M is for Matthew who fled and got shot.  
N is for Nevel who had a bad heart.  
O is for Ori who cut his own arm.  
P is for Peter just killed in a slum.  
Q is for Quinten who had a bad life.  
R is for Rhonda just hit with a knife.  
S is for Sarah who sold her own soul.  
T is for Thomas who fell down a hole.  
U is for Urrie who died of a stroke.  
V is for Victor just killed with a cloak.  
W is for Whissler who flew from a plane.  
X is for Xaviour just laid in a cave.  
Y is for Yelsah who yelled at a lark.  
Z is for Zelda who was caught by a shark.

Samantha Williams

# Earthly Teens Abound

Teenage life is not secure,  
There's always something there.  
There's love, there's hate, there's even more  
For teens to show you here.

We have our stress and this you know,  
But what else do we share?  
Our lives, our fears, our loves, our tears,  
We share them through our years.

Us teens, we have our special tides.  
When playing on a playground bright,  
Or laughing with our hearts and dears,  
Or crying from a fright.

Sometimes we teens relentless be  
To teens beside us here, but even  
Through the names we call we too  
Are called in turn.

To some we're stupid, others poor,  
And even hypocrites. Those names  
Are cruel but teenage life is not  
So pure or true.

Teenage kids want love not pain,  
And friends to help them through.  
Friendships come and go with us,  
But many survive the bumps and hills.

We have addictions though different be  
From one another still they be, like  
Drugs and being nosey when we ought  
Not to be.

Teens have their little groups who  
They talk to quite a bit.  
They love to spread their gossip  
Throughout their tiny lips.

We talk of friends and teachers too  
And what we think of them.  
We say they failed, or that they  
Lied about their ways and wills.

We as teens do have our fun.  
We love our summers dear.  
For summers let us have our fun.  
We play all day out in the sun.

Teens love to use their cameras.  
We love to stop our time.  
Those moments captured last through all,  
And remind us who we are.

Teens share so many common traits.  
They play outside, they gossip, they lie,  
They love and show their ways.  
Just talk to one of us alone, you'll  
See what makes us tick. You'll see  
We miss the times that slip away  
Throughout our time and space.

Samantha Williams

# Enslaved In Darkest Hours

Love so divine entwined within her heart.  
It tortures her so much there's no control.  
She beats her fists and screams unto the hearse.  
Till all is black and horrid dreams take whole.

Within those cells relentless tortures cease,  
And now the dreams it brought are ash and snow.  
The love that was so pure she can perceive,  
And needs it now; she needs to feel it flow.

The sweet essence of mortality hears,  
She's lion's prey whose hearts are ripped to shreds.  
Her very heart inferno's flame it sears.  
The night concealed the light; on her soul treads.

The moon did shadow with dark arrays her blade.  
The cold stone ground did love her lurid body laid.

Samantha Williams

# Eternal Friendship (Dedicated To Shanny Mcvey)

You're always there no matter what.  
You never lie or sleep about.  
You say, 'I love you.', and you do.  
I say, 'I love you.', and I do.

We always talk and hang about.  
We always hug and say goodbye.  
We never lose that light of ours.  
We'll never lose our friendship bright.

You mean a lot to me today,  
And every other day I have.  
I mean a lot to you today,  
And every other day you have.

I'll always be here for your sake.  
You'll always be there for my sake.  
In our minds, all thoughts, will rise,  
Of all our special loving tides.

This friendship will, al-ways be ours.  
It will not cease, and will not die.  
So don't forget this poem here.  
It'll always be, in both our souls.

Samantha Williams

# Fighting For Life

I want to scream, but know I can't  
For fear of being heard.  
I hear him step into the hall,  
And know he'll find me here.

I try to move but know I can't  
He'll hear me barely move.  
So scared to breathe I hold my breath  
And hope he keeps away.

It's silent now, I know he's gone.  
He'll be back here again.  
I inch on up, right to the door.  
My heart just skipped a beat.

My hand upon the door is stretched,  
I turn the knob real slow.  
A screech rings out and echoes once  
My heart begins to fail.

Now up again and to the door  
My arm is stretched once more.  
I twist and pull and peek outside  
I hear him down the hall.

I dare not stay, he'll catch me here  
And do more to me then.  
My wrists are cut, but not too deep  
And bandaged up real well.

He did it once, he did it twice  
He'll do it one more time.  
The pain has ceased, though blood has not  
I'm feeling low and faint.

I'm in the hall, he's right behind,  
I hear his footsteps fall.  
I see the door, it's closer now,  
I'll make it if I try.

He follows fast I try to run,  
I'm out of breath, half dead.  
He screams to me to stop or die,  
I keep my pace ahead.

I peer behind and see his face  
It's covered with a mask.  
I look beyond and see a bridge  
I'll jump to live the rest.

I'm ready now to jump and live,  
It's not too far below.  
He cannot jump, his leg is hurt,  
I'll go before he's here.

The water's cold, it hurts to move,  
My breathing hurts my chest.  
My body's numb, I'm losing blood,  
I see some land ahead.

The ground is cold, I'm breathing hard  
My lungs are going down.  
I'm on my back, I see some lights,  
They're nearing me right now.

A badge is there right in my face.  
He grabs a hold of me.  
He says 'stay with me, help is here.'  
He fades away from me.

I wake up in a bed of tears  
With sorrow in my heart.  
The cop came in and asked me then,  
Why sorrow filled me up.

He knew I couldn't help him  
With the evil man that was.  
He said 'it's fine, it's done and over,  
I'm glad you're here instead.'

He saved my life, I know that now,

I'd give my all to him.  
He never left my side that night,  
But held my hand and stayed.

I lived that night and didn't die.  
I'm not alone or numb.  
My soul is filled with love unbound  
And endless hope was found.

Samantha Williams

# Fire From Above

The fire was everywhere.  
Its heat so extreme, its  
colours so bright, and so  
Beautiful.

It called to me in a voice  
Of laughter and said, 'Will  
You not come in? ' So I  
Said back, 'I will not do  
What thee has asked of  
Me.' And so I hastened,  
'I must go! ' But he  
Said, 'You shall never go! '

But then some man came  
In and said, 'Come on! And  
Take thee hand in hand! '  
And so he led me from  
The paths of the raging  
Fire flying passed. And then  
In just one flying moment,  
We were out and said, 'God  
Thank you.'

Samantha Williams

# Give Up Or Hold On?

Life can be so complicated,  
With its expectations and multiple moods.  
There's so much to do, and there's so much to doubt.  
It's hard to keep up with the people about.

Some people give up and let go of their life.  
While others sit back too reluctant to move.  
They've lost all their hope,  
They don't realize what's gone.  
All they feel is a void from something gone wrong.

I'm reluctant to peer in the mirror over here,  
All I'll see is my emptiness and fear from the void.  
What to do? What to do? What to do anymore?  
It's got to end sometime soon, I've nothing to lose.  
Just strife and starvation have settled in one,  
Just hate and bad tempers come through in the light.

All I need is some guidance and rules to abound.  
Maybe then I can learn the good aspects of life.  
If love settled in, then I'd set myself free.  
Damnation would leave, and I'd see the true light.

Samantha Williams

# Graceful And True

With yellow ember color  
And rounded eyes you see.  
You sit there perched and  
See what flutters to and fro  
From me.

I watch your graceful wings  
Unfold. You watch me stand  
And hope. I see you peer  
Into the night, that's filled  
With brightly whites.

I sit now still and watch you here,  
You still amaze my eye. I hear  
You hoot and love your voice,  
It's all I want to hear.

Though day is come and you  
Have flown, I know you'll be  
Back soon. So bye gooday and  
See you soon, for night comes  
Here real soon.

Samantha Williams

# Her Half

So much to say,  
She can't begin.  
Where it went wrong,  
She will never be told.

It came in quick,  
And left the same.  
She's torn in two,  
And not the same.

It's hard to lose  
The one's you love.  
It's hard to face  
The world alone.

All the pain, all the anger,  
All the torment and fear.  
You don't want to live,  
You seek justice with fear.

Her soul's not reposed,  
It's been broken in two.  
Destruction, damnation, she  
Welcomes the two.

Rebuking so many, she hates her own life.  
There's nothing to heal her.  
Life's torn her apart.

She wants it to end here,  
Though she doesn't know how.  
She'll just sit there reposed,  
Yet be screaming inside.  
She has nothing to say,  
So she'll just close her eyes.

Samantha Williams

# Honor The Dead

Death, is the sum of all fears.  
It's the way of all flesh, and the  
Eternal rest of all mankind and  
Earth. The dead shall be placed  
Within graves of their own, such as  
Catacombs, crypts, mausoleums, and  
Sepulchers. And for the dead lying  
Peacefully down, in their graves, is  
Our respect, lying joyously down, by  
Their sides. So remember to pay your  
Respects to the dead, for they'll  
Always remember it, and what you have  
Done, to deserve their eternal, and  
Life long love.

Samantha Williams

# I Dream A Dream Of Sorrow

I sit in my mind and there I wait,  
For the dreams that come and go I hate.  
All they bring me is sorrow that fills up my soul,  
And I lose all the hope that was left in my mold.

All the pain that I see in my dreams can't be real.  
Yet they stay in my mind every day that I'm here.  
I'm entrapped in a war that will never be won,  
And I'm struggling to breath through the smoke  
that's beyond.  
Every second I'm there I hear so many screams.  
Every second I'm there I wish blindness I'd see.

Through the darkness there's pain, and all I see  
are the tides, that I find are still flowing from my  
tormented eyes.  
As I lie on this bed I peer down at my hands.  
All I feel is the warmth of the blood running down.

My eyes open up as the pain becomes real.  
And I look at the chains running through my own core.  
They're attached to a wall as I lift up my arms.  
A wall with the bones of a thousand lost souls.

I pull on the chains with the strength I have left.  
But I buckle and fall as the blood runs as stone.  
I gather my thoughts and I push through the pain.  
I pull on the chains and they rip from the bones.  
But my mind still witholds me and keeps me  
withdrawn.

With this dream still repeating and never retreating,  
My heart longs for the beating of the life that's still ceasing.  
I'll awake from my dream, but it never will leave me.  
My mind keeps it still, til I enter its reign, and it ends  
just the same with no ending to tell.

All the sorrow it brings just comes back to me there, and I  
search for the blindness I'd longed for once more.

But again I'm awake and there I wait, for the dreams that  
come and go I hate.  
And I struggle to breath through the smoke that's beyond,  
and my ears are still prey to the screams that are there.

All I want is a dream that will end all my pain.  
But my tormented eyes, and the tides that do fall, will remain  
what they are and my life will just wait.  
There's no winning the game.  
There's no fighting the dreams.  
All I have is the time... before my mind takes me whole.

These dreams are like hours, they come and they go, but  
they never can leave me.  
They only keep me controlled.  
I wish I could burn them, or sear their own flesh, but the smoke  
that's beyond fills my mind till it breaks.  
I've lost all my hope of these dreams and their dying.  
All I think of is dreams and the time I spend waiting... for  
the dreams of despair my mind waits to reshow me.

The image that I long for now shows stars of distant seas.  
Their lands shine bright upon my mold and block the dreams  
I dream untold.  
But here I sit with dreams I hate, and weep with tears and  
blood that sears.  
I hate my mind for now I'm home.  
It's taken hold.  
I'll die alone, in a mind of dreams unsouled.

Samantha Williams

# I Will Escape

I cannot breathe, I cannot speak,  
I cannot weep, I cannot sleep.  
This world is my pit and  
I will never escape.

It will not leave, it will not stop,  
It will not grow, it will not rise.  
This pit is my world and  
I will never escape.

I try to scream, I try to yell,  
I try to run, I try to jump.  
This world is my pit and  
I will never escape.

I will not give up, I cannot  
Give up, I will not shut up,  
I cannot give up. This world  
Is my pit and I will  
Escape.

This will never end, I will never  
Survive, I will not be silenced, and  
I will never die.

I will breathe, I will speak,  
I will weep, I will sleep.  
This pit will leave, this pit will rise.  
This pit will grow, this pit will rise.  
I'll choose to scream, I'll choose to yell,  
I'll choose to run, I'll choose to jump.  
I will survive, I will escape,  
I will - escape.

Samantha Williams

# I'LI Die

Her life exists within my cells.  
I laugh her laugh and cry her cry.  
If I let go, my soul will die,  
And the dirt, the dirt will be my sky.

I'll rise, then fall and sink below  
To bottomless pits, if I let go,  
And then you'll see my soul will die,  
And the dirt, the dirt will be my sky.

Nobody knows the pain it caused,  
What sufference came without her there.  
I need to see her, or my soul will die,  
And the dirt, the dirt will be my sky.

The blood runs thin within my soul  
Whenever she ceases to watch my whole.  
Without her here my blood'll run dry, ...my soul will die,  
And the dirt, the dirt will be my sky.

Samantha Williams

# In A Shell Together

Never give up,  
Never let go,  
Don't shed a tear,  
Don't scream or yell.

I'm here for you now,  
And I'll be here for years.  
You can count on my soul,  
That I'll never let go.

I need you, you know,  
You're my sister that's true.  
I'm glad that we met,  
Now just last, and this'll pass.

I'm here to help guide,  
I'm here to help listen,  
Just give me a call,  
I'll be watching and listening.

Now don't go and throw,  
All this writing away,  
Keep it and love it,  
And know that I see.

I see you so sad,  
Then I see you so glad.  
Just stick with the good,  
And get rid of the bad.

Drop all the bad moments,  
Drop all the bad moods.  
Grab hold of the good ones,  
And keep them within.

I love you my sister,  
You know that I do.  
I'm here for whenever,  
Just call and I'll hear.

Samantha Williams

## Me And Thee (I Was Young)

Where ever you go,  
There you shall see,  
Me and thee,  
Among the leaves.  
But never again shall you see,  
Thee and me among the leaves,  
For we, have gone for good....  
Goodbye

Samantha Williams

# Mother Nature Is A Gift

Mother nature is a gift.  
She sings with all her beauty.  
Birds aloft with wings of green  
And ponds with red n' yellow.

Fresh breezes rush across your face  
And rain falls from the sky.  
Then butterflies with violet wings  
Sit down on wild vines.

The flowers are of many colors.  
Red n' Blue n' Green n' Yellow.  
Red for Roses,  
Blue for Violets,  
Green n' Yellows up to you.

Laughter fills the quiet air,  
Where children often play.  
And Dandelions fill the fields  
With golden light arrays.

Soon birds aloft will go back home,  
And breezes slow way down.  
And you'll be home again alone,  
To sleep in sheets of gold.

Samantha Williams

# Mothers

(Dedicated to my beautiful Mother on her Mother's Day)

Mothers love you, hold you,  
Hug you, protect you.  
They stay through all beside you.  
They conquer life and live through all.  
Our world needs their strength.

They give us life, and guard us well.  
Without them life is vain.  
A fire in our heart burns bright,  
Without them where's the flame?

My life's not vain, my fire's bright.  
My world is secure.  
My Mother's here, I wish her well,  
I love her now and always will.

So thank you Mom for all you are,  
I'm glad I have you here.  
I love you, love you, love you still,  
And will throughout the end.

Samantha Williams

# My Life With You

At first I thought the apin was over,  
And the sorrows gone for good.  
But I was wrong.  
You always leave and say goodbye,  
I know you say you'll be back soon,  
But still it hurts my heart and soul.

Sometimes your gone for several days,  
And others just for two or three.  
And then you come and say, 'Hello,  
I'll be here for a week or two.'  
But now you see I seek the  
Truth. About your life away from  
Me.

You say you love me, but you  
Don't. I know you don't, for if you  
Did, you wouldn't leave. I'm starting  
To realize what's wrong. I don't give  
Love to you. So here's some love  
From me to you.....Dad.....  
I love you.

Samantha Williams

# My Love

Unknown paths before me now.  
Pounding heart with Love inside.  
He sees me for who I am.

Arms encase me safe and warm.  
Words expressionless to describe.  
He sees me for who I am.

I peer into his soft blue eyes.  
His face like satin as my fingers glide.  
He sees me for who I am.

His delicate touch upon my whole is silk.  
I close my eyes; I know I'm safe.  
He sees me for who I am.

Time fades when I'm by his side.  
My hand in his, my heart with love abound.  
He sees me for who I am.

My fingers trace the lines upon his hand.  
Up and down I rub my hand on his; I feel secure.  
He sees me for who I am.

He grips me tighter as closer we become.  
His warmth enveloping; we breathe a sigh.  
He sees me for who I am.

His body close to mine he sees a smile.  
Eyes closed to let my body feel his love.  
He sees me for who I am.

Don't want to leave his side.  
Just want his arms wrapped round me so.  
He sees me for who I am.

My hand upon his chest I lie.  
His heart beats calm; a match I find.  
He sees me for who I am.

My face atop his hand encased in mine.  
I smile gently as I feel the steady beat.  
He sees me for who I am.

My face beneath his own; his arms my body's sheath.  
I love his smell; sweet roses to my heart it breathes.  
He sees me for who I am.

The melodious stroke of his hand upon my skin.  
My soul is rapt; my world with amity it fills.  
He sees me for who I am.

I feel his heart; I count the beats.  
I smile as I watch him sleep.  
I see him for who he is.

He fills my world with love felt dreams.  
He's mine, I'm his, that's all I need.  
He loves me for who I am.

Samantha Williams

# Not Every Death Was Meant To Be

She whispers softly to him now,  
To say she's sorry and goodbye.  
He will not let her take the blame,  
For he's the one who caused the thing.  
They fought and argued all night long,  
Until the day had broke once more.

'She's only got a little time.'  
The day nurse spoke to him alone.  
'You cannot fight and do that now,  
She needs your heart and all your soul.  
Be kind to her and patient too, I  
Know you're sorry for what occurred, but you're  
Not helping either way, by fighting  
Throughout the night and day.'

He's sorry for all that he has done,  
And says he'll do his very best.  
Though every time he sees her face  
He remembers what he's done.  
And in that very fleeting moment,  
She's gone from him for good.  
And never did they say, 'I love you.'  
But he said, 'I'm sorry too.'

The past is brought in view to him,  
And he remembers everything.  
He pushed the gas and not the brake  
And that was all it took that day.  
It happened fast, and she was flung  
From out the car into the pond.  
And he was left within the car  
All pinned and helpless, dead alone.  
He yelled and screamed for help to come,  
But no one came for quite some time.  
He's sorry that he didn't see, the semi  
Coming by. He tried to stop but didn't  
Think and pushed the gas but not the brake.

Now he knows what really happened,  
And now it's just too late, ...to tell  
Her that he was at fault, and that  
He was too late.

He's told the driver went to jail  
For driving drunk that night out there.  
But now it doesn't matter much  
Because his love was killed out there.

That night this man did lose his love  
Because another didn't care.  
That man drove drunk and hit a car  
And ruined not one but many lives.

One man in jail, another hurt, one  
Woman gone, three families ruined.  
One man destroyed a family's dream.  
The other believed he caused the thing.

Though you and I both understand,  
The one who drank did cause the thing.  
And you and I both understand,  
That drinking never solves a thing,  
And drinking never ends in joy  
But pain, regret, and nothing more.

Samantha Williams

# Our Present World In A Whim

Lost moments from our world's past,  
Come back to show us all that was.  
Come back to show us all that is,  
Come back to show us what we'll have.

Twin towers fall and loved one's lost,  
And war is waged upon our life. We  
Cry and pray, and scream and yell, but  
All we've lost can not return. Our lives  
At stake, our souls in pain, our money  
Going, all is lost. Economy has lost the  
Battle, and nothing has been done for that.

But out of this springs hope and joy.  
All souls unite to fight this night. We  
Will arise we will prevail, we will survive  
We will prevail. With all our hope to show  
To all, we'll gain back what was lost from us.  
No souls in pain, no lives at stake, no money  
Going, nothing lost. This war against our  
Lives will cease, and all will live in peace  
And love. Economy has won the battle, and all our  
Moments saved at last.

Samantha Williams

# Pain

It comes without warning.  
It comes without fear.  
Lives ruined by its secrets,  
Still hiding the tears.

We fight to get even,  
We start our own war.  
Now nothing is sacred,  
We've nothing to fear.

It brings us lost moments  
Of love and sweet joy.  
Though nothing but sorrow  
And grief come to soar.

It stops our heart beating,  
We can't scream or cry.  
Salvation is there if  
We'd just close our eyes.

Still fighting our way,  
Through the darkest of nights,  
Our hearts so reposed,  
Yet feeling uptight.

It hurts our whole body,  
We can't breathe when it's near.  
Our world of nothing,  
With nowhere to heal.

Salvation still clinging,  
To the last shred of hope.  
We're lost in damnation  
With pitty and smoke.

The mirror we're all using,  
Has nothing to say.  
It only shows,  
Our true way.

If it comes without warning,  
And comes without fear,  
Why not fight without ceasing  
And fight without fear?

It brings us destruction.  
It brings us no help.  
Salvation still clinging,  
To that one last hope.

If we'd just close our eyes,  
Then we'd know what to do.  
If we'd just close our eyes,  
Then we'd see that last hope.

Samantha Williams

# People

They still don't understand me well,  
And I doubt they ever will.  
Is it hard to talk to me right now,  
Or am I just that hard to get?

You only need to speak to me, to  
Understand me well, so why is it  
You can only speak, when YOU have  
Something to tell?  
Why can't you listen to me now  
And hear what I must say?

I need to talk to some one here  
To start my moving on.  
Though no one tries to talk to me,  
And others just don't care.

One person tried to talk to me,  
But that just didn't work.  
They didn't understand my voice,  
So left just like the rest.

Am I just too hard to understand,  
Or is it just too hard to talk to me?  
No one can speak to me right now, so still I need to talk

Samantha Williams

# Sorrows Of Ceaseless Lives

The extremities of joy cannot compare,  
To the dreadful sorrows of ceaseless lives.  
Their senseless pain, while unexpressable  
Is always there, at a whim of a flame.

Their distressful murmurs never ceasing,  
Still are ringing through my mind.  
Putting me in an abyss, of everlasting rhyme.  
Unaccessible is my mind, by mortals that  
Surround my time. Inpenetrable they say it  
Is, by mortals in my time.

See, ...you cannot hear their murmurs, you  
Cannot feel their pain, but I can hear their  
Murmurs, throughout my time and day.  
Their murmurs never ceasing, will end my  
Life for sure. I cannot bare their agony,  
For one more moment, that's for sure.

I'm on my own, I see that now, I know I  
Cannot live. But here's my thoughts, and trust,  
They're true, and know, I'll see you soon.  
And I, ...will put you in an abyss, of  
Everlasting rhyme, and see how long  
Your mind sustains the dreadful murmuring  
Of ceaseless lives.

Samantha Williams

# Suicide Is Not The Answer

At times you wish your life away,  
And all your troubles gone for good.  
They only Hurt you more and more.  
They never stop and leave you alone.  
They come and go and come and go,  
And still you take what they have thrown.  
They never cease, nor leave, nor die,  
But only Haunt you more and more.

-At times you wish your life away,  
And all your troubles gone for good,  
But wishing life away for good,  
Is not the answer you should choose.  
But choose the life you have right now,  
Cause troubles are a part of life,  
And troubles will forever be, and life  
Is magical indeed. So do not take the  
Easy road, but take the road with  
Present troubles, cause this road's  
Worth all the living.

Samantha Williams

# The Ghost In My Attic (Written About 8 Years Ago)

I saw a man inside my attic,  
Walking round and round and round.  
He's never ran or sat about, just walked  
Around and round and round.  
He doesn't see me I do hope  
For he's a ghost that sees not hears.

He seems like he's a lonely man,  
That lived here once before I came.  
But now I'm here and I shall stay  
And leave him be alone.

Samantha Williams

# The Limits Of Space

Every story I've ever heard  
Is nothing much compared  
To yours. You speak of space-  
And the wonders of it all-  
But still you know not what  
The ending holds.

You shall see the end,  
The end of time,  
the end of time itself.  
And never more shall  
You see the day, only night  
Exists from this night  
On...  
Good Night.

Samantha Williams

# The Offer

The world's your abyss of sorrows.  
Sorrows never lost in space.  
The world's my abyss of joy.  
Joy that spreads through eternity.  
My joy will never dim or die,  
But lighted will it stay for I,  
Who has nothing but my joy.  
It's all I have and all I want,  
And all I'll ever need.

You needed help, I offered help,  
But still you pushed away.  
You still need help, so here I am,  
To offer what you need. So take  
This now and feel the joy I've  
Offered unto thee.

Samantha Williams

# The World's Walls

Let nothing be, and nothing stand,  
Let none be well, and none be glad.  
Upon this day all shouts, will rise,  
And every man will scream, 'Uprise! '  
And all around the Wall, they march,  
To thump and scream out all, their thoughts.  
The Wall gives way, and all is gone.  
There's nothing there, except a thought.  
It echoes once and then, again,  
It whispers once into, your ear,  
'Let nothing be, and nothing, stand,  
Let none be well, and none, be glad.'  
This whisper lasts, for many nights,  
Until each Wall, is but some tracks,  
That never rise, but always fall.

Samantha Williams

## Three Words

So many times you've tried to speak,  
And so many times I couldn't hear.  
You've gone from me for good though now,  
And now's the time my hearing's clear.

Just speak to me and I'll be here,  
Just speak, ...just speak...I know I'll hear!  
I've lost so much without you here beside be now.  
I need to hear your voice just one more time!  
So speak to me and I'll be here,  
Just speak, ...just speak...I know I'll hear you.  
I've given everything to you that my heart can ever give!  
Just three more words is all I ask.  
Just three, ...that's all!  
Just speak to me, ...I know I'll hear!

Samantha Williams

## Town Hillard (Wrote When I Was 12 Or 13)

The raging wind rolled down my back.  
It felt so cold, and yet so warm.  
It blew and whistled all night long,  
And then the rain began to fall.

It poured and poured until it flooded,  
Up the dams and up the streets.  
It covered land and graves galore,  
Until the town was covered n' still.  
From that day on in '88 town Hillard stands,  
Alone, in grave.

Samantha Williams

# Unfettered Love

Unknown land.  
Love unfelt til now.  
Wrapped with arms.  
Safe inside.  
Trust and care caress.  
Touch as silk.  
Love is felt.  
Eyes aglow.  
Lifted life.  
Land is searched.  
Future found.  
Mapped out world.  
Smiles bright.  
Hands so warm.  
Heart felt strides.  
Footprint side by side.  
Down the isle.  
Love divine.  
End as One.  
Unfettered Love.  
Confess each heart.  
Two fingers bound.  
Enwrapped in glory.  
Heart now pounds.  
Hands stop Time.  
Two united.  
One entity is found.  
Two hearts collide.  
Two lives are joined.  
Dreams are formed.  
Dreams are found.  
Safe eternal.  
Loving pure.  
Ageless time.  
Emotions gaze.  
As one They beat.  
Rested minds.  
Sleep in arms,  
Wrapped round hearts.

Safe in arms.  
Unfettered Love.

Samantha Williams

# Why?

Challenges all the time.  
Temptation by your side.  
You follow what you know,  
Through endless sands and times.

You think you beat it, but you don't know.  
Is it still here, will you ever know?  
Time's passing by too quickly.  
Death hovers here so bleakly.

Why can't you see what happened?  
Did time refuse to show you?  
Is time what's holding you behind?  
Are tears still streaming down your eyes?

You're not alone, but you don't care.  
The answer's just not there.  
Why don't you care?  
What happened there?  
Is it just too much to bare?

Why follow what you know,  
If nothing's there to aid?  
You need a lending hand,  
Why don't you ask and pray?

I'm here through everything,  
But I'm not who you want.  
You want the one right there.  
The one who knows you well.

I'm only your subconscious.  
I can only give you this.  
You need a lending hand.  
The one who knows you well.

I'm here through everything,  
But you still need some help.  
I cannot guide you anymore.

I do not have the strength.

So set upon your own embrace,  
To find your lending hand.  
To find your only hope.  
To find the one who truly knows.

You'll find out why, you'll find out how.  
You'll find out just in time.  
No need to cry.  
No need to die.

Just sit and listen well.  
Your lending hand is coming by.  
Just sit and wait instead.

Don't fight to find the answer.  
Don't fight to find the truth.  
Your lending hand will guide you.  
Your lending hand will fight beside you.

You'll understand the reason why.  
You'll understand, there's no reason to cry.  
And after this your lending hand,  
Will leave you in the sand.

That sand will change,  
And so will time.  
And in it, ...  
You'll know the reason why.

Samantha Williams

## Would It Mean A Thing?

Would a death uproot sorrow if it were a friend?  
Or would it under-root the sorrow found within?  
Would a death light your life if it were your brother?  
Or would you wallow in a bed of pain and sorrow?

Would the death of a life bring a fire to your eyes?  
Or would tears still be falling from your eyes?  
Would any death affect your only soul?  
Or even break the bonds within your home?  
Would you weep if forced to meet your mother's very grave?  
Or would you seek for reasons why, when they're right beneath your eye?

Will you die in loving memory?  
Or will you die in bitter pride?  
Does it matter how you feel?  
Or do you even feel at all?  
Will life exist without you here?  
Or will it end beside you there?  
Will falling lives reflect you so?  
Or will you prove them wrong?  
If death encompassed you alone,  
Would it really mean a thing?

Samantha Williams