

Poetry Series

Tracey Gilbert
- poems -

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Tracey Gilbert(02/15/77)

Awake

My mind is racing heart pounding palms sweating
I walk in and look from the bottom up
I see nothing but the last step first and dispare

Oh how I fought it

It seems so far away
Something that I am not allowed to touch
Am I good enough?
Am I too angry, too sad, too old or too jaded?
I think I must be or why am I here

Oh how I fought it

Screw them what can they do?
No one is getting in here, inside what I have to offer
I have nothing to give
I am just a woman, a mother, a daugther an a wife

Oh how I fought it

Slowly my heart goes out and breaks down
Empathy creeps in and makes me weep
I watch these woman wake up and look out
See themselves as others see them

Oh how I fought it

Something awakes in me
I see myself as I am suppose to be
Strong, independent, smart and succesfull

Oh how I fought it

I have always wished but never dreamed it would be true
Until You made me see that the last step was not that far away
I only had to take that first step

I do not fight it anymore

Tracey Gilbert

For Real

It should be for real, , But you are not my kind
Now your here, And im not ready

I'm always alone, and never alone,
How do I make this real
You are always the one who im not looking for.

Then you are here,
To let me now that it is not you
But my mind, always the reminder of mine.

You swear that it is me, not my mind,
Make me insaine, crazy, like im you.

When is it my day to be sain, It must be for real?
Never is it okay,

Don't let the days go
They sneak up on you like a period, not recorded on the calender.
Like an unwanted pregnancy, it always invades your life.

To end this dream, I must wake up,
But to wake up, I am in reality
I just want to dream.

But when I am awake, it is all so real
and the dream is done.
nothing but good days.. to the mind that is gone..

Tracey Gilbert

Lonley?

Can we all not be free
Can we all not just want

Are we lonley, happy, or whole
Can't we just love, just like, just want

They want our love, our life, our soul.
No happiness, no love, no quiet

Take my place, take my life, take my love

Give me nothing in return
Give me sadness, give me tears, give me nothing.

Did I say that I was lonley?

Can we not be free
Can we not just want

They're a stranger to our dark, our light, our life, our love

In the end
We are all free
From life, love and sadness.

We all become whole
We all have a meaning, a purpose, a reason for being.

In the end.

Tracey Gilbert

My Brother

My brother
My friend, My soul
My friend in life, My friend in death

My partner in crime
Make me laugh
Make me cry

Left me too soon
Left me with no soul
Why did you have to go?

You left me all alone
No one to get me, to love me so
I miss you

Gone too soon
Make me cry
Hurt

Too much life to give up
Makes me want to die
Cry

For the life you had to leave
You gave up too soon

I know you had to go
To leave
I miss you all the same

I love you
I miss you
I'll see you soon

Tracey Gilbert

On My Back

I stand below you and feel what I dont want to
look up through your distorted bottom and
see everything I want and wish for
yet you give me nothing

I have given you everything and you still
give me sorrow. Nothing but misery and tears
broken promises and regret

I still love you all the same
Can not get away from you, seems no one can
I have lost so many to you

I want to run away as fast as I can
but you are always tapping at my back
calling my name enticing me to come with you

Someday I will leave you on the step
where everyone can see what I have done
Walk away from you and never look back
Stand above you and feel everything I should

When I do I'll Never miss you only wave goodbye
And hope you dont find someone else

Tracey Gilbert

Our Boys

Faces of mine and yours
Our past
Family
Love
Life

Made from us, our love
To hate, fight, make them gone
Gone is the innocence of their, our, youth

Too much, forever gone
Take them away
Take them from this
Hide them, shelter them, love them

All our faces
Such sadness in their eyes

Happiness when we talk
Childlike when we laugh

They miss our love, their youth
Gone are the days we cant get back

Give them life, give them love
Something to hold onto

Gone are the days when they ran, played, laughed, loved
The nights when they slept
Gone

Never the same as yesterday
Whole as they can be today

Tracey Gilbert