

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

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Hopeless

I take a walk to clear my head and get caught in the rain
I look to the sky hoping to find one who can understand my pain

I bind my hands and pray to the stars but no reply my efforts' in vein
my trust is hopeless for my hearts sorrow remains the same

Is there anyone with enough faith of which some I could borrow
Is there anyone who has the courage to believe in a better tomorrow

Has anyone got the strength to stay content through the misery and sorrow
If there is let me know, I am weak and need a leader to follow

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Lost

I envy the man that lays locked up behind bars
He hopes not for a better tomorrow, he looks not to the stars

He knows no dissapointment for in no-one he trusts
He understands death and expects it, for him it's no fuss

He lives for the moment and appreciates the day
He waits in silence for when death takes him away

Incarserated he still keeps his sanity
Im free but im LOST, so it's this man i envy

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