

Poetry Series

Zia Jaycee May Trent
- poems -

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Zia Jaycee May Trent()

I really just write poetry because it is relaxing. Any comments or suggestions are welcome! Feel free to comment on ways I can improve...I am fairly new to poetry. Thanks! Check out my Novels and short stories on

A Bird Cry

I hear a bird cry
it needed help,
my heart cried,
the poor thing was hurt,

for this relates to you,
for I am hurt,
But I do not need help
for you are nothing now
but the person
that walks by a crying bird

Zia Jaycee May Trent

A Blank Page

Anxiety
Cold
Hurt
Empty-hearted
lost

a Different World,
my mind on its
own path
regrets
lost

Eyes searching,
no answer
friends no,
enemies yes.
lost

no one cares
depression
unkind
lost

a blank page

Zia Jaycee May Trent

A New Day

Darkness Fails

In this crisp summer valley

Clouds are awoken

By the rainbow of dew

The grass turns green

While the moon floats away

But my heart melts

At the thought of a new day

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Anatomy Of A Flower

A blue, blissful seed
Bubbles to breathe
Its breaths are quite quick
For the dire dirt is heavenly high

A mean, green, seed
Grows into a small smiling stem
and intensely increases
to sky high expenses

Wintry white petals bloom
The surprising scents of spring
Stupendous, sometimes superstitious
The pollen shares a story

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Atonement

desolate and lonely
is what you feel
pain and agony
are weighted on your back
hate and frustration
is what you fear to feel
hope and love
is what you receive instead

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Breathing Of The Ocean

you exhale
then inhale-sucking up your sins and
regrets from your life
washing away the pain you neglected
the shells left on shore are your only
memory of everything
the sand-your companion is always there
for you but never forgets
your insanity when your anger floods
out onto the dunes and rocks
your breathing is no simple matter
the Sun and Gravity controlling
your every move just as an officer
to a prisoner
but you keep forgetting to forget what
you have done and just live
Leave the shells on shore
they are your only memory

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Closer

better now
i feel
but still
empty
like the vast ocean
empty empty
even the rushing tide cannot fulfill
my hunger and soul for eternity
empty empty
confused
lost
but better
closer
closer to me

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Closing Time

a new beginning
a new life
a new time
a new you

lost
in this vast
adult world
of jobs, taxes, homes
lost

i want to close
close the door
the door of time
i want to stop
stop for one second
and
and breathe

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Collectively

He whispers

Like He was near me

I listen

Forgiving

like a warm mitten

He loves even when we stop living

He holds us close

We linger

I suppose

He is lovely

He glistens

Non misgiving

and never to expose

Our covenant is now and forever

I know the love will never end

and our hearts greatly befriend

and we are both active in this endeavor

and our hearts can never close

Collectively

I listen

Like he was near me

He whispers

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Colliding

The days are colliding-
Yesterday is nothing but a memory
Be as gentle as can be-

Even whispers can be heard
Although screaming is what I see

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Colors Of The Sun

red, orange, yellow
ahh- the sun at its best
For I wish I knew
why it's colors were so zest

Why couldn't they be
turquoise or aqua-marine
or maybe solid purple
so bees could see

But for now-
we shall wait
for the colors to
show how the truth awaits

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Consistit

When will it stop
everything
time will close its doors
and we are left
alone
without the ticking
the constant measure of failure
when will it end?
the infuriating seconds
the lonesome minutes
the deadly hours
when?
Will the clock ever stop?
will
will it ever?

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Cycle Of Time

are we all stuck?
In this vicious cycle of time?
one
two
three
you cannot escape
the desolate diminishing demoralizing sound
one
two
three
stuck stuck stuck
is there ever a place
where time
stops stops stops
and you can listen
to the silence?
maybe maybe maybe

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Cyclic Destiny

birth
life
death
a cyclic destiny
that flows through
your veins
your blood
your soul
birth
life death
a cyclic destiny
that never ends

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Dear God

you say there is a meaning to everything
every decision
every destiny
every failure
but why do you challenge me?
This is a game that is hard to win!
Why do you push me farther?
Why do you make me fail?
Is the failure a lesson for my behavior?
Why do you challenge me?
Am I your easiest opponent?
Or your toughest competition?
Sometimes I even doubt myself...
so why do you believe in me?
Why?
Why do you challenge me
to decide my own destiny?

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Emergency Exit

Wanting to be
myself
but only finding
darkness

The lights were
out,
having no path
to follow

Lost and not moving
on-
Need help
darkness

no emergency exit

lost.

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Failure

pain
tears
dread
uncertainty
what is failure?
a roadblock
a sign
a bridge
why must we fail?
why must we feel pain?
Does the pain
ever end...
or does it lead
to
success?

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Floating

Floating,
higher
and
higher

Reaching
for the
sky

hoping for
destiny
and embrace

Wanting to
exceed,
but
learning to be
patient

Not knowing
which path
is right...

But following
my
heart.

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Fly

Why can't they understand
sometimes
you gotta let go
and fly

Gravity not pulling you down,
your heart pushing with passion,
Flying
Higher and higher

Sometimes you gotta
feel the happiness
Let go-
Feel as if you are lifeless,
yet so alive
Let go-
You destiny, faith, love
Let go-
and smile

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Heaven

how do we tell
who goes to heaven
and who goes to hell?
How does God
make that decision
or does he trust
each and every one
of us
to make the decision
for ourselves...

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Hide N' Go Seek

confused

life is a game of hide n' go seek

for yourself

for your beliefs

for your values

for your destiny

what if

it doesn't want to be found?

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Jump

just jump
that ocean wants you
all of you
for eternity
your soul
your spirit
wants you to
jump, just
off that cliff
into
into the ocean
almost there
just jump
and let your soul
be free

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Lost

Lost
I am lost.
sand
wind
sun
a clock.
lost
tick
tick
tick
it won't stop
tick
tick
tick
where am I?
lost
tick
tick
tick
it won't stop.

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Maze

Mind lost,
in a maze.
There is no way
out.

Eyes like an owl,
Ears listening
Trying to find
the way out

Don't know what
'out will be'
a sign?
a symbol?
But don't know why
I'm suffering like this

Following myself,
my heart,
and
my conscience

hoping for a way

out

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Meditation

meditation
being one with the Divine
the Divine love of our God
closing your eyes
listening
to his soft and simple words
His love flows through your bloodstream
and warms your hands and fingertips
the silence is eternal
you feel complete
its like heaven
you are with Him

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Miracles And Dreams

My steps are hurting me
since I'm walking alone
and I feel the sun fading
For the light is down the road

I can see the magic moving
through the trees
For the moonlight upon us
is hope for a dream

I knew life should be
a miracle in progress
for this was bigger
This was the miracle

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Mistakes

I didn't want
for this to change
even I make mistakes
For all are human

But for some its
tough
For others
it's fatal

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Mother Nature

The moons dark shadow
Drops among the stars
The wind whispers
the wise words of Mother Nature
the grass shivers
Along the rolling hills

And the sky falls
into an intimate daydream
While the Earth
Enjoys its final day

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Ocean Of Memories

i fell off the raft
the memories are taking me
away
away from everything i know
away away
i can't escape
these memories surge
and i am under
under myself in
this ocean of uncertainty
it puzzles me
but then i see the light
the pure ring of endless light
and i am ashore
i will follow this light
and find myself

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Ode To Grief

Pain, sorrow, unsatisfaction
the sweet life of misery
many people endure this life
while others watch in harmony
grief can sometimes be healthy
for those who seek perfection

but it can also be a dangerous matter
when fallen into the wrong hands
so live your life at your fullest extent
and don't be afraid of grief

Zia Jaycee May Trent

One Soul

one soul
one soul lost
in the endless shadows of time
its voice can be heard
by all the lost souls stuck in time
'Stop! ' it says
'Live! ' it beckons
we run and pray
for the world
the earth
the lost souls

Zia Jaycee May Trent

People Change

Why do people change?
What is the problem with being yourself?
Are you scared of ruining your image?
Is that more important?
Why do people change?
Can't they just be themselves?
Why do they go away?
Do they think they're cool because they wear the same jeans?
Why do people change?
Can't the world just stay the same?
Who cares if you hair isn't straight?
Who cares if your mouth isn't always open?
Why do people change?
Why do people hide under a mask?
Are they afraid they won't be accepted anymore?
Who do people shun others who are unlike?
Why do people change?
Is the change for the good of the world?
Or is it for the need to feel wanted?
Why do people feel they aren't good enough?
Are you?
Will you change?

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Pleasant Nightmare

Red, black, brown, white, and green
These are the colors of my scream
I ode to my dream
The frightening nightmare-
that makes me
cry, scream, laugh, and lean
My dream takes me away-
To places I can see
The beautiful things dreams can be

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Pressure

it's hard not to
not to want to let yourself
indulge
in what seems right
but what you feel is wrong
you want to feel noticed
so you forget
forget everyone else
and only think about
yourself

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Rebirth

drip
drip drip
drip drip drip
silence
air
drip drip
cold
fresh air
renewal
drip drip drip
my mistakes washed away
drip drip
if only for one moment i am pure
drip
i feel new
drip drip
my thoughts frozen
drip drip drip
silence

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Run Away

air
sweat
breaths
pain
smiles
just run
let yourself
go
go to a place
where
where you can
can
escape life
life
just run
run
run away

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Save The Earth

The one time in your life when you are feeling down,
you get lifted up by doves,
the finest of kinds.
You soar over the city,
watching it cry,
But you know you can help,
A dollar will make a difference
So do something kind,
for our Earth,
after all,
you do live here.

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Silence Of A Rainbow

lightning
thunder
rain
loud screams
harsh voices
chaos-
silent voices
small whispers
sunshine
little clouds
a rainbow
...silence

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Somewhere

The shadows may never show
Change may never happen
The waters edge may never flow
The air may never cool
But somewhere everything isn't stuck
In the vast circles of time
The windows, doors, floors
Will stay open against
The many inches of secluded air
That could be
anywhere

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Stuck

my hands are stuck
to the icy bars
my feet are chained
to the desolate floor
my head is restless
as it waits-
my heart is drowning
in a pool of uncertainty

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The Darkness

why does the sun set
like love ending
the light is like a bird
until the darkness falls
over the sleeping land
creating a blanket of
despair and loneliness
Dark, cold, and damp
the blanket is not
touched by God's warm hands
the prisoners can only wait
until the sun rises
and the love spreads

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The Flag

beautiful you are
swaying back and forth
back and forth like an
old rocking chair
in perfect harmony
with the world
back and forth you sway
controlled by your God
the wind that powers you
without the wind
you will not sway
you will not move
your freedom vanished
your beauty gone
without the wind
without your God
you are nothing

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The Rock

it cannot move
it is silent
it is lonely
it is forgotten
we walk past and glance-
but we turn away
it sits
and waits
for the whispering winds
for the tentative trees
for the repetitive rain
all to wake and comfort it
its only companions
are Mother Nature's children-
and it never complains that
it is forgotten
it is lonely
it is silent
it cannot move
but
it is happy

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Time

How do we control time?
Time is invincible
Time is unreliable
Time! Time!
There is not enough of it!
For we all forget
The true meaning of life
But most of us never realize
because we run out of time

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Trouble

I find trouble in life,
for people,
don't do
what they want to do.

We should be able,
To live life
doing what we want
And that is what I want.

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Two Lovers As One

can one person
truly make someone happy
how does ones love spread
to the blossoming heart of another
the hearts then join as one
and the two someones
are now one
one
will my heart
ever blossom for someone?

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Uncertainty

I am sinking deeper
into the hide...
of reality
Nothing seems right
Feels like the ocean wave has hit me,
and the shark attacked,
I'm drowning now,
don't know if I'll be able to
handle the pressure
my heart is beating
fast.
Tingling goes through my body,
and i ask
what happened
to life?

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Untouched

Rolling hills
a unique land
vast, and open land
untouched by
human force
free sunset
lively land
untouched by
human hands
pure love is
this land
untouched by
human hands

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What Is Love?

What is love?

love love love

this stupid thing i cannot control

why why why

i don't know you

i cannot see your face

but but but

i feel you

i feel you out there

knowing knowing knowing

you

are somewhere

out out out

there

vast

world

globe

time fast

ticking

tick tick

will will

i ever

find you

you you you

...

Zia Jaycee May Trent

Who?

Who am I?
Who are you?
Who are we?
Who is them?
What is that?
Will we ever know?

Zia Jaycee May Trent

With Love

The moonlight shown overhead,
Bursting with light,
untouchable with feeling,
Touchable with love.

A dove flew overhead,
Spreading a note,
Not with writing,
But with love

Leaves fall overhead,
Meaningless to us,
But to God,
It shows love.

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