

Bunch Of Poems

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This is a bunch of poems I wrote when I was bored. Most of them express not very happy things, but my mum sez their good, so, yeah.

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Chapter 1 - BunchOPoems

2

1 - BunchOPoems

Poems!

Realization

The moonlight paints his beloved face,

I loved him, and that is the case.

The gentle calming breeze sweeps his hair to one side,

And I remember the night we went for a horse-back ride.

His laughter echoes in my mind

Even his breath seemed sweet and kind.

But now our love is at it's end

There are no more moments around the bend.

I am haunted by him, and his relaxed breath,

For our relationship has been cursed by death.

I sit here staring at him, so beautiful and full of grace,

And I realize I am looking at someone who was killed with a mace.

Summer

The air sweeps through the tangled weeds,

The breeze carries away some seeds.

The weather is warm, it is summer,

To me, summer is no bummer.

The sunshine warms my back,

No need to do a jumping jack.

Joy sweeps through every one of my bones and veins,

I enjoy the view of the country lanes.

I love summer, oh yes I do,

In Summer, there is no such thing as feeling blue.

Summer is the best season

For being sad there is no reason

Because it's Summer.

Yellow

The buttercups tilt slightly in the gentle flow of the wind,

It is not possible for them to have sinned.

The sun's rays spread all over this amazing world,

So bright, that it makes it feel like all mysteries are unfurled.

The daisies little yellow centre seem to wink,

This world, it's colour, it makes you think.

How it would feel to not be real,

What it would be like to not exist,

There would be nothing you would have to resist.

And that is why, yellow is the way to go,

It's the best colour, it seems to grow.

Yellow, Yellow, Yellow,
It is unbelievably mellow.

Love

I sit here, and absorb him with my eyes,
To him nothing comes as a surprise.
My eyes wander down to his moving chest,
His breathing never seems to rest.
With every single blink of my eye,
I regret blinking as I miss a split second of him, his sigh.
My heart throbs beneath my bosom,
My love for him is a growing blossom.
And never can I ever deny,
My love for him, my fear he may die.
He is my life, my breath, my glory,
Here there is no story,
I love him, as simple as that,
He loves me, too, as a matter of fact.
But we can not be together,
His father has him imprisoned forever.
I stare forwards and resist his call,
He is too high, I can only ever love the wall.

The wall that steals him, away from me,
The wall that is a tower that takes my glee.
My I shall collect him, my precious way,
And one day we will run away.

Environment

The forests are going down likes fleas,
animals are losing homes- even bees.
Global warming & salination,
so much havoc and contamination.
All animals are losing their necessities,
leave them so they can rest at ease.
Water is constantly being polluted
and trees are always being uprooted.
Pollution is everywhere even in the seven seas,
smokes are puffing smoke into the breeze.
Animals, environments, all them are dying,
and these selfish people are multiplying.
So stop committing your dreadful sins,
and put all your rubbish into the bins.
So please stop your bad habits and do your bit-
look at what you're doing and if it's wrong stop it!

Anger

I feel as if the world is spinning around,

A world of red, of angry sound.

My head is pounding, my blood pressure high,

I am so irritated that someone dare lie.

About such things- it makes me see DARK RED,

I want their legs to be like lead.

I want them to walk into the ocean with their lead legs,

And stay there, forever, with pegs,

On their face, in their skin, so they can feel the pain,

The pain that is making me so insane.

I must stop I really could be banned,

From life if I don't put down the dagger in my hand.

Sad

I feel as if my heart has been wrenched from my chest,

Tears slide down my cheeks and do not rest.

With every tear drop that falls,

My body is fading into nothing as I have no balls,

The stop this insanity, to stop this lust,

He betrayed me, our loving is bust.

Can't he see my heart is breaking?

For him, it shall always be aching.

For, even if our relationship *is* done,
He is, and always will be, the one.

Noticing

The world around me is so dazzling,
My eyes are open in fascination.
I see a little baby gosling,
I love this world, minus salination.
I am seeing, now, for the first time,
How beautiful, how *glorious*,
This place is now, in this time.
I feel as if I am delirious,
With love, with this gorgeous earth,
For, even if you don't notice,
This world is precious, like a hearth,
Carrying an empty soul, a haunting malice.
Love this earth, treasure it,
Even the littlest grain of sand,
The tiniest little bit,
Treat it well, our good land.

Lost

My eyes are like saucers, watching this young boy,

He is fragile, like a baby's toy,

He is not like us, he can not be tamed,

He is wild, lost, wondering all the same.

His face is black with grime,

He has committed many a crime.

I glance closer, his little face is sad,

He looks like he has no mum or dad.

I look at the face closer,

And I step back, wiser.

For I am viewing, from someone's sight,

This little boy, fighting life with might,

The boy who's life is no cup of tea,

Is me.

