Poems

By Wandering_stranger

Submitted: February 1, 2006 Updated: May 4, 2006

Poems.

Provided by Fanart Central.	
http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Wandering	stranger/27529/Poems
Chapter 1 - Flyabye	2
Chapter 2 - Nocturnal Thoughts	3

5

6

Chapter 3 - Inhuman Break

Chapter 4 - Trip

1 - Flyabye



By Wandering stranger

This is only one of my many names that people call me (Flyabye) I decided to write a poem about it. Please comment!

I look at the clear blue skies with many airplanes, flying by, with their loud engines saying... good-bye...

The people wave their arms with tears falling down their cheek, wishing the others for a safe trip...

In the skies, all you see
Many clouds, hiding me
While the people fly...
They always say good-bye...
But I am always there...
Handling life with care...

This is the second poem, similar to the above. (You might call it a reversion. I call it an easier thing to say)

In the clouds, all you see

Many things, hiding me

As the people wave good-bye

To the others that will fly

I will always be there

Handling life with care

2 - Nocturnal Thoughts

Nocturnal Thoughts (Sleeping)
By Wandering stranger
New ideas come to mind
As if it was a sign
To stay away from the screen
And to test my ideas in a dream.
Anxious to sleep
Nocturnal Thoughts 2
By Wandering stranger
I want to run away
Cause I don't want to stay
Where I am not wanted
In a house that's haunted
In a house that's haunted By my only foul word
By my only foul word
By my only foul word That wasn't even heard

Saying "I hate you"

Nocturnal Thoughts 3

By Wandering Stranger

It started with a beautiful sight

As I arrived at her door at night

I gave her a rose

That even she knows

Was her favorite flower

That she will keep forever

As our first date treasure

I gave her one last pleasure

It could be a chocolates, kiss or something more... you decide

3 - Inhuman Break

Inhuman Break

By Wandering stranger

It's time for me to take a break

For time wasting moments make

Me think of new things

And never about other beings

4 - Trip

I am going outside somewhere

I must go since the chance in rare

I already know that life isn't fair

But it's just that we have to bear

So here I go

Ready to know

What it feels like again...