

Random Poetry

By tears_of_manga

Submitted: September 6, 2004

Updated: September 6, 2004

A collection of poems gathered over a year

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/tears_of_manga/6649/Random-Poetry

Chapter 1 - Total Randomness

2

1 - Total Randomness

more poems (check out the fantasy section for my other ones ^_^) that i wrote when i was bored...check 'em out.

Lost Inside My Head:

Lost inside my head,
all I find are thoughts.
There are no memories,
atleast none that I can find.
I have lost my identity,
lost my personality.
They are gone and I,
I cannot seem to find them.
There are just thoughts in here:
thoughts of life,
thoughts of death,
thoughts I had no idea existed.
Too many to sort through,
too many to erase.
I cannot seem to escape them
for I am lost inside my head.

Lost Inside My Head, Part 2:

Where is the exit from this place?
How do I get out?
No one is here with me;
I'm alone with my thoughts.
As I wander through my mind,
looking for an exit,
I stumble upon a picture;
a single memory in a forest of reflections.
I look at the picture;
there is a face, a males face.
He is cute and I recognize him
but no name comes.
A cool hand touches my shoulder.
A soft voice speaks in my ear.
Something rough brushes across my lips.
What is going on?
There is a light far away.
Suddenly I'm rushing towards it,
thoughts bolting by on both sides.
I'm no longer lost inside my head.

Innocent:

We were all so innocent,
so what happened?

Why? I ask.

Why such a change?

There's violence and cussing,
killing and hate,

war and other things;

things we could have, we should have prevented.

We were all so innocent

in those days

when the world was young.

Everything was peaceful.

Now what?

What do we do when our world,

the world that used to love,

turned evil, turned to hate?

I guess we will just have to make the best of it.

Make the best of what we have.

We were all so innocent,

"were" being the key word.

We will just have to try again,

try again in the future.

Write:

I do not trust myself,

I cannot trust myself.

If I do, my many secrets,

they will be exposed.

I must write:

Write to Remember,

Write to Forget,

Write to Erase.

Write to Remember

all that happened

in my school years,

my happy years.

Write to Forget

what happened

when I lost the one

I truly loved.

Write to Erase

these bad memories
that have stayed inside my head
all these long years.
I need to write;
if I don't all my secrets,
they will be exposed.
Write to Remember
Write to Forget
Write to Erase
I HAVE TO WRITE!

Eclipse:
Cloaked in darkness,
the world gazes in awe.
The moon has blocked the
sun once again.

Devil's Lady:
Shrouded in negativity,
she walks into the room.
All eyes turn as she
sits down in the corner.
Darkness is her hair,
Shadow forms her eyes.
She is clothed in hatred,
and evil is her aura.
No one talks, afraid
of what she'll do
if they say something
in the wrong way.
She is the Devil's lady,
and detachment is her curse.
None shall become her friend,
She is a loner for life.

Second Chance:
Staring at a word-filled screen,
she is unable to speak.
There is her life,
filling a single file.

How is it that her memories,
her feelings, her desires,
her cherished and unwanted moments
can be typed for all to see?

She stares at the screen
with tear-filled eyes.
No one should have to read this,
the saddest story ever.
Nor shall they,
she thinks as she deletes it.
There it goes, her sad story,
to where no one will have to bear its depression.
A blank screen returns,
a second chance at life.
Her tears subside and she smiles, small and weak.

She turns away from the computer
and finds a man standing behind her.
She blinks, temporarily blinded by his brilliance.
He smiles softly and holds out a hand.
She takes it, slipping her hand into his reassuring grip.
She feels lighter, as if
her guilt, her pain, her loneliness
were stripped away.

Glancing back, she notices wings,
beautiful, golden wings protruding from her back.

She turns back to ask the man if he knew what was going on,
but he isn't there.
She looks around for him,
but he is nowhere in sight.

Suddenly she's standing on a grassy plain.
A soft breeze plays with her hair,
and she can smell the grass beneath her sandaled feet.
From somewhere among the clouds comes a voice
and she knows its his.
"Here is your second chance at life."

~~~~~  
Well, that's all i got for now....i hope u guys like them! don't forget to check out my other work! ^\_^  
comments are greatly appreciated! ...sorry about all the bad spelling and grammar too...i need  
practice...anyways, personally, I like the last four! ^\_\_^ anyways...  
-tears\_of\_manga, signing out!