

Poetry Series

Austin Warwick
- poems -

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Austin Warwick(07/21/97)

Born and raised in Alabama

18 years old

Love poems with a passion

My goal one day is to publish books with my poems in it :)

A Cup Of Tea

Have a cup of tea.
With the family.
Keep quiet.
So they don't know you're crying.
Sip your tea.
Don't spill
Who knows what will happen.
If they know your in pain.
So keep dirking.
But do not speak.
Just drink your cold tea.

Austin Warwick

A Pair Of Sneakers.

Running...running as fast as I can.
The rush of adrenaline.
The wind in my face.
My sneakers hitting the pavement.
Listening to music.
Going faster and faster.
I do not feel the pain.
I feel the depression going away.
My sneakers are worn out.
Put they are still holding on.
Like me.
My heart is pumping.
My face is sweating.
But I am not giving up.
I will keep running

Austin Warwick

A Train In Montgomery

When I was a little boy,
back when everything was normal
I used to live next to a train,
And I heard the whistle everyday.
Once the clock hits midnight
I wake up with a fright
'It's just the train.' My mom would say.
But with my 5 year old imagination.
I thought it was monster out to get me.

Austin Warwick

A.D.H.D

Do you have...

SQUIRREL!

TREES!

Do beed pee?

ADHD?

Do you ask yourself random questions?

Like can dogs hear us speak?

Does Lady Gaga own jeans?

Why am I the apple to your eye?

What about oranges, pears, or grapes?

Who is Kevin Gates?

This is ADHD.

Austin Warwick

Bath

Time to take a bath.
Wash the pain away.
Fill the tub with lavender.
It will make you happier.
Sit back.
Relax.
Forget the past.
Take a soothing bath.
Light the candles.
Listen to music.
Nothing can hurt you.
Sit back.
Relax.
Take a bath.

Austin Warwick

Between The Lines

I paint a smile on my face
'i'm ok'
But on the inside
I want to die
The pain won't go away
I'll say I'm fine.
Then they will quit asking
Maybe someday
Someone will read between the lines
That someone will understand my pain

Austin Warwick

Carry On

Carry on.
And leave the memories.
Its been fun.
But our friendship is done.
We haven't spoken in weeks.
But I'm not mean.
When I say its be swell
I wish you well.
Thank you for everything

Austin Warwick

Charlie, You Are A Star

Here is a story,
about Charlie, who grew up poor.
Raised in a homeless shelter in Alabama.
His momma loved him...
She died when he was five.
Raised by a drunk father and a helpful brother.
Charlie began going to school,
there, people were cruel.
Charlie began to cry....thinking this was life.
Flash forward to high school,
his singing talent began to grow.
He sang and sang until he was discovered.
Made albums, won awards, he told his story...
of how he became a star.

Austin Warwick

Clam And The Pearl

Once upon a time,
in the deep blue sea.
There lived a clam name Marley.
Marley was a giant clam.
And other creatures made fun of her.
Called her big and freaky,
ugly and bumpy..
Marley cried every night.
Then one day, she was quiet,
not making a sudden noise.
The she opened up and inside was a pearl
As pretty as the coral reefs.
Its was shiny and big, white, and glistening.
The sea creatures just kept staring.
They took Marley for granted and judge her on the outside.
Not knowing that she is beautiful in the inside

Austin Warwick

Coffee And Rain

As I sit I watch the rain
go down the window pane.
I sip my coffee
and watch life go by me.

I enjoy the peace.
Watching the rain stream
like tears.
My coffee gets colder
Like the weather

Austin Warwick

Crocodile Tears

As you cry those crocodile tears,
I fell for it and kept you near.
But then you turn around and became insincere
you are cold and dark,
gave you my heart.
You moan and complain
whenever you don't get your way.
You shed crocodile tears...
as you put the blame on me.
You said you felt guilty
But kept doing the same thing.
Your crocodile tears
mean nothing to me.

Austin Warwick

Dark Water

I am drowning.
I am dying.
Slowly sinking into the abyss.
I won't be missed
Splashing around.
Screaming, but not making a sound
My scars feel the pain from the salt.
I feel as if a monster is dragging me down.
Someone help me
I'm engulfed by the water.
My hands reaching for someone,
An angel
I need to get out of the water.
I need to swim back to shore

Austin Warwick

Date

Let's go on a date,
Get high at my place.
Go on the beach after midnight,
make out till the sunrise.
Ride around in your car,
listening to music...
I want this,
No pain or misery.
Just you and me

Austin Warwick

Dear Death

Dear Death,
Why do you take away the things I love?
Is it because they take life for granted,
or maybe they are depressed and can't handle it.
Death...
Answer this question for me, please
Why so young?
They didn't live life yet.
Are you making bets so see who goes next?
Mr. Death
I would ask you too stop.
But this is life..

Austin Warwick

Dear Momma

Dear Momma,
I have something to say...
your boy is gay.
Do not cry
Do not scream.
Just accept me.
You told me to be myself,
and I am.
This is me.
This is who I am.
Momma
Will you still love me?

Austin Warwick

E Is For Evil

You're cold.
Eyes as black as night...
You give everyone a fright,
But with all my might
You're still in my sight.
Your smile is fake
Your teeth are sharp.
You ripped out my heart...
My pain is your pleasure.
I always felt pressured, to love you.
Why are you still under my bed?

Austin Warwick

For You

This is for you.

Yes, you.

The one who is sad

Be glad.

I'm writing a poem about you

Life is messed up, yes.

But I am here.

I have a messed up life too.

How queer?

Yet we never speak.

Talk to me.

I don't mind if you weep.

Austin Warwick

Headphones

I hear yelling
I put my headphones in.
I want to feel alone.
The music soothes me.
It's my therapy.
As they get louder,
so does my music

Austin Warwick

Hello.

Hello.

Everyone be quiet.

Look.

Listen.

Oh hear me speak.

Austin Warwick

I Wish For A Fish

I wish for a fish or maybe a kiss.

I wish for a life full of bliss.

I wish for peace or a wedding by the sea,

I wish for the monsters under my bed to go away.

I have so many wishes, I wish some people didn't live in toxic waste or the ghetto.

I wish my father didn't leave me at five years old.

My biggest wish is that my mother was pampered like a queen.

I wish she didn't have to rely on food stamps or became a single mother of five because all the fathers said goodbye. I wish people understood me. I wish I didn't have ADHD.

I wish for a rich husband

I wish i could donate to charity.

Futhermore, I wish I was a princess, a princess who didn't have to flip burgers to make ends meet.

But all I do is wish to bend reality.

But my final wish is I wish my depression was just a dream.

Austin Warwick

Icing On The Cake

You being fake
was icing on the cake.
A cake filled with poison.
Frosted with lies and heartbreak.
I thought it would be sweet,
but it was bitter and hard to eat
You being evil
was icing on the cake.

Austin Warwick

I'm Sorry I Said... I Love You

Oops, I said to quickly
Please don't beat me.
It just came out,
Please don't pout.
I'm sorry I said 'I love you.'
It won't happen again,
I realize we do not have a future.
That I understand

Austin Warwick

Jellyfish

Swimming in the sea.
Wherever I step they sting.
Quiet but painful.

Austin Warwick

Kiss Of Death

I loved you
Then I kissed you
The venom seeped through
My heart began to rot
We began to fought
Your kiss felt like Poison Ivy
You killed me

Austin Warwick

Life's Lemons

Life you gave me lemons.
It was sour not sweet.
Made my mouth pucker up.
I looked liked a duck
Why life?
Why me?
You should be on my side.
Sometimes you're good
Then you're bad.
Then you're ugly.
Then you're annoying like a squeaky wheel
on a buggy.
But sometimes you grant our wish like a genie.
Like the small things, like doing a rerun
of the new episode I missed.
Finding a dollar on the street.
My mom coming home happy.
Then you slap me.
It rains when I walk home
I cried when my hedgehog died
You're bipolar and a pain
But I need lemons
To make my lemonade.

Austin Warwick

Little Brother

Little brother it's all right.
Daddy is going away for a long time.
Please do not cry.
Mommy has a lot on her mind.
Daddy crossed the line.
But it's ok, brother.
We still have our mother
We still have each other
I know Daddy filled our head with empty promises.
Please do not frown
I will still be around

Austin Warwick

Lone Wolf

Lonely,
Oh how the quiet soothes me.
No one is going to be with me forever.
Even my friends will disappear.

When I'm alone I feel safe.
Oh how I love solitude.
Living in quiet is what I am used too.
Farewell, as I walk the lonely street.

Austin Warwick

Mad Hatter

I wish you an un-happy birthday.
Let's go crazy.
Mad?
No I'm not
How is a raven like a writing desk?
Let's discuss it over a mad tea party
Oh Frabjous Day
Let's do the Futterwacken
with Alice
Let's go mad
Bonkers

Austin Warwick

Midnight

I stay up late at night
with fright.
Thinking about our life.
What will happen when you go off and fight?
Will you come back?
Will your life get back on track?
I stay up thinking...
What is life's meaning?
When the clock strikes midnight
I begin to cry

Austin Warwick

Monsters Under My Bed

I can hear the snarling.
The taste of blood keeps you going.
Your eyes are the color of fire,
your nails are black as the shadows.
Big and scary.
Your breathing gets heavier,
as I get sweatier.
Praying that you go away...
Yet you still stay

Austin Warwick

Musical Notes

Music is my life.

Sometimes a piano will lull me to sleep...

or a beat will help get me on my feet.

Without music in me I'm a one hit wonder

and that will be a bummer.

People say I'm like music

Blaring, unique, and sometimes even gold.

But others say they rather turn down low.

But in the end it doesn't even matter

what they say, because I will be topping the charts.

and they will be backup vocals

Austin Warwick

My Crush

Dear crush,
your eyes are bright as the sky.
Your smile can light up the dark ages,
You make me laugh
You make me forget about the past.
I love seeing you everyday.
There is just one problem,
You're straight

Austin Warwick

Oh Me Oh My

Oh me oh my
I saw love at first sight.
The apple in my eye
Oh me oh my
She shines bright.
She is my light.
Oh me oh my
She is mine
Till the end of time.

Austin Warwick

Paradise

I heard,
somewhere over there.
The grass is greener,
the rainbows glow brighter,
and there is no clouds in the sky.
Just the sun, shining bright.

But over here,
the grass is brown
and everyone is wearing a frown.
It rains all day and night,
such a gloomy sight.
A sight for sore eyes.

Take me over there.
I want to smell the flowers.
Bathe in the waterfalls.
I want to see the stars in the sky...
Take me there,
to paradise.

Austin Warwick

Penny In The Wishing Well

Toss a penny in the well.
To wish for a life that is swell.
Closed your eyes and count to ten,
Hold your breath and toss the coin in.
But don't tell anyone
Or the wish will miss
It won't come true if you speak it too soon.
So be careful what you wish for.
When you toss a penny down the well.
because your wish
can become an internal hell

Austin Warwick

Phoenix

Ashes to ashes
I'll rise like a Phoenix.
The fire inside me
will burn brightly

Austin Warwick

Poem #42

The is my 42nd poem
I wrote about my problems.
Wrote about my dark past.
I publish poems on here
That no one commented on.
But I don't care
I'll keep publishing
Til the day I die.

Austin Warwick

Possible

Is it possible...

To love...

Again...

Is it possible...

To be happy...

Again...

Austin Warwick

Rag Doll

You beat me.
Spit on me.
But I get up and say 'I'm ok'
Even though I am bleeding
Get tossed around like a rag doll.
I begin to bawl.
But i'll paint a smile on my face
Even if i am a disgrace.

Austin Warwick

Rain

Watching the rain
Keeps me sane.

Austin Warwick

Sally

Sally,
tall and blonde.
Blue-eyed with a bright smile.
But on the inside she is in pain.
Depression is playing tricks on her brain.
Sally is trying to be happy.
But she feels everyone is laughing
at her for some reason

Austin Warwick

Sonnet Of A Drag Queen

Coming out of my shell.
Was an ungodly hell.
Alabama hated they way I am
I felt like a scared little lamb
I felt that life hit me with a hot pan
But then i found something.
On Netflix it was stunning.
It was Rupaul's Drag Race.
Then a smile lit up on my face.
A drag queen is what I'll be.
Walking in heels on the street.
My face will be beat.
I'll go by the name of Aqua.
My life is complete.

Austin Warwick

Stars On The Beach

Let not spend money.
Lets be together, honey.
Take me away in your car.
Down the road.
To the ocean shore.
Lets sit on the roof.
Gazing at the stars.
Talk about your scars.
Listening to soft music on the radio.
I don't want to leave.
Stay with me.

Austin Warwick

Summer Breeze

Oh how I love the summer breeze.
On a July afternoon.
Drinking tea with my granny.
Watching the dogs play in the grass
How relaxing.
How peaceful.

Austin Warwick

Thanksgiving With Family

Time to eat the turkey.
With the stuffing.
Time for granny's racist talk.
Little brothers fighting.
That uncle who keeps bringing up the money you owe.
That aunt who's out of the loop.
That cousin who complains that she wants to go home.
Your great grandma saying ' You need a haircut.'
Ah, I love them
Happy Thanksgiving everyone.

Austin Warwick

That Guy

Who was that guy?
That guy who died?
Did anyone cry?
Who was that guy?
How did he die?
Did he stab himself in the thigh?
Was he shot in the eye?
Step on an open wire and fry?
How did he die?
Who was that guy?
Was he bi?
Did he have blue eyes?
Did he sell pies?
Who was that guy?
How did he die?

Austin Warwick

The Day The Earth Stood Still And The Martians Attacked

It was a cold December day,
the clouds were gray.
people walking in the snow
paying no mind to whats going on.
Then a stream of light came down from the sky.
Bright as the sun and loud as thunder.
People screamed and ran in circles.
Big-eyed green men came out of the spaceships
Taking people and asking them to get on there knees.
It was a cold December day....
The sky was gray
and the Earth stood still.

Austin Warwick

The Goblin King (David Bowie's Legacy)

Dear David Bowie,
you made me a Rebel Rebel.
You made the Boys Keep Swinging.
I love you Ziggy.
And your song Jean Genie
David, go see if there is Life On Mars.
Thank you for giving us music.
Thank you Goblin King
for everything.

Austin Warwick

Thunderstorm

The clouds darken.
The dogs start barking
The wind starts to howl like a pack of wolves
The clouds start to cry
A streak of light comes down
Shocking everything around
The rain hits the window
Quiet at first, then bone-chilling
Like the banging
The clouds are making.

Austin Warwick

Tip Toe

Tip toe around the problem,
keep quiet do not solve them.
Walk away, do not look back.
Even though it will attack.
Tip toe around your feelings
so no one sees them
This is your luck.

Austin Warwick

To The Lady Who Wears Black

To the lady who wears black,
I'm sorry your husband had a heart attack.
You loved him so, picked flowers with him in the spring.
You two would laugh and sing.
As we stand here today.
to bury a man who lived out his golden age.
To the lady who is crying,
Your husband is in heaven, smiling.

Austin Warwick

Trust

Roses are red,
violets are blue.
I thought I trusted you.
Bannas are yellow,
grapes are purple.
Trusting you was hurtful.
The sky is blue,
grass is green.
You are a fiend.
Sand is brown,
snow is white.
Your bark was worse than your bite
I did not do pink...
because its your favorite color.

Austin Warwick

Unknown Angel

The girl was walking in the streets.
Wearing headphones listening to a beat.
Then a giant truck came.
She wasn't quick on her feet.
No one knew who she was.
She fed the homeless.
Gave rescue animals a home.
She was an unknown angel.
She never used labels.
But she used razors.
Bullied for her weight.
And for not being straight.
She is an unknown angel.
Who now is free.

Austin Warwick

Why? (A Pill Addict)

Why?

Why now?

You'd promised you quit.

But I see you swallow each pill,
one after another.

You swallowed the whole bottle,
you said it gives you a buzz.

But what if that buzz kills you?

How will my brothers, your sons, react?

When they see daddy asleep,
and not waking up.

You take my money for pills.

Pills...

I thought they helped people.

Austin Warwick

Winter In Alabama

I love the cold.
The winter snow.
Even though I live in Alabama.
It still gets chilly.
I like the way the cold brushes my cheek.
Plus I look good in long sleeves

Austin Warwick

Writer's Block

What should I write about?

My depression?

My medicine?

My brother?

My mother?

My step-father?

Should I write about the caterpillar in the tree?

Or the clouds painted in the sky?

Should I write about my crush?

Should I write about school?

Pools?

Friends?

What should I write about?

Austin Warwick

X

The letter X,
Is so underrated
it sounds like a Z in most cases.
Or an E is in front,
Like exclamation, expire, exit.
Poor X, he is not quite popular
But gives us unique names
like Xerxes, Xyza or Xavier.
The letter X.
I will always like you.

Austin Warwick