Poetry Series

Dawn Lambert - poems -

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Dawn Lambert(feb 21 1998)

I grew up in Oklahoma city, Oklahoma. My birth name is Dawn Dasha Johnson, my name now is Dawn Lambert. I usually keep my life very personal and let it out through poems. I am a shy person and have a searing imagination. I love writers Samuel Coleridge and Tennyson.

'Above, the fair hall, ceiling stately set Many an arch high up did lift, And angels rising and descending met With interchange of gift. '

- Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 'The Palace of Art'

- -Speechless- -

How would you feel, To not be love, Words stuck in your throat, Being a grey world.

Why am I in this, Why can't I walk away, Do I want to be treated like this. Do I want to get away.

Is this the right choice, Why am I do afraid, Is it because I'm not ready.

How can I tell you, Put this in words, That I love you, But I am speechless!

Darkest Hour

Walking up Not time to get up Waking up Not time Cloudy day Makes you wanna kill Build it in In till the full moon Hold it in Doesn't work The formation coming You have change Sake up again Bloody mess around you Don't no what to do Walk home naked It's what you do Getting over

The latest darkness hour

Day By Day

Day by day the Sun rise Day by day the Sun set Day by day the birds tweet Day by day we see the mountain peak Day by day we live as one Day by day we do daily things Day by day we learn and teach Day by day we all live through It never change Day by day to day by day

Dissappointment

Dissapointment Comes and goes Condiment Just flows No one cares They just walk away It just like rotten pairs Distastful Scream for help Nobody turns Then a dog yelp Then they turn When i talk Nobody listen Im just a wall A petition Everything an obstical Absruction, impediment, hindrace A barrier A trouble It's distress It's frustation Sometimes iys anxity Sometimes its shy but insucure No diligence No perseruance No industry No vigor No carefulness No intensity No attention No care Not evedigent or painstacking It's all Its dissappointment

Feeling Young Again

Having done this in a long time I hanger been on a play date My mom is making me do this Going on a stupid play date Little baby made me play with blocks Little baby made me dress up Little baby don't understand I'm too big I'm too big Little baby took out some ribbons Fleeing and fluttering Look so beautiful I have to try Little baby look surprise But I couldn't resist All the colors twisting turning Fluttering Fleeing Beautiful Feeling young again

I Know

I know.

It's sad knowing that I love others more than I love myself; I hate to see others in pain. But when it comes to me I'm fine. I know.

Saying I'm fine is a girl's biggest lie. I know.

I am not fine. I hide all my agony in the words I'm fine.

Honestly, I hold in a lot.

When I'm upset, I really don't like to tell anyone.

Especially the person who made me that way.

No matter how much anyone asks, the answer will always be 'I'm fine.'

Even if it's not true. I know.

The truth may hurt for a little while,

But a lie hurts forever. I know.

That's what I tell all who I care about.

I know.

I care too much about people that don't give a shit about me.

I know. If you care too much you are going to get a shit load of hurt.

I know if you never care you will never learn the life lesson.

I know. I see it all, everyday.

I know I try not to focus so damn much on needing someone, and focus on being the one someone needs.

I know I am blind.

I know I'm afraid.

And it hurts that I can't be.

What everyone wants

Or that anyone needs

And it hurts that I can't be

What I want or what I need

Because I'm not enough and I won't be enough

And I'll never be close to enough

And I'm just so damn tired.

But guess what?

I'm fine.

Life

Life have happiness Life have laughter life has love life has joy

but life also has sorrow life has tears life have mourning life have fears

life is good life is bad whichever you follow life is life

life doesn't always have a bad life it only matters on how your spending but if you put your life on Jesus Christ then He will do the fending

so either way you choose to live life there is always choices to be made is it Hell or is it God life is life

Secrets Mocking Me!

Shutter in despair Crying tears down your face Stuff you just can't bare No way I can start this race.

People around, They can't see me, secrets all. around, why can't you tell me.

'It's too dangerous', he said 'It's because I love you', she said Blasphemy! It's no worser than not going in the know

The secrets in the air, mocking me! the worse is there's no going back once you are in the know

I shake my head letting the ravenous get to me I need to know! Tell me.

But when I am in the know when it is revealed It will change my life forever.

Seeing The Light

IN a life full of wonders worrying about compassion past full of regrets dark thoughts full of evil what have i been thinking? why have i been thinking it? but past is past know that i see that light realizing how folish it was now that i see that light it was worth it

Starting Over

I try to make it worth it Don't you see that im devasted Try to tell you who I am Meant for life cause I'm gonna be me im gonna be free But you ignore me lock up your heart from me You never let it go free I beg you Even go down on my knees Just listen Open up your heart for me that is all i need you dont let me be happy its because of you that im frown upon every time i stand up you push me down But i tell you this know im stronger now im wiser now i dont look back in my past i go toward the future but i stand in the present that is what i nuture i meant to be me i meant to befree and now you lock up in syphony now im not what i use to be im here were im meant to be

That Someone

it's that someone that makes everyday smilies even sometimes laugh it's that someone that makes you run a mile even go through foggy ash

it's that someone you tell all your secrets to because you trust her with all your heart it's that someone you love to help because tell that's the one that makes you cool

it's that someone that you cannot live without have to see her face day by day she's that one you can't give a pout because she's makes that day

it's you mom!

The Sound Of Aloneness

Drip, dropp Drip The facet go creak, creak, creak the floor boards go swish, swish, swish the trees out front go the sound when your alone

tweet, tweet tweet the birds go swoosh swoosh swoosh the waves go swoosh whoosh swoosh the cars go the beautiful sounds of alone

What Do I See In My Dreams

sleep at night a peaceful sleep drifting into dreams not talk not real see pictures of my family drifting slowly on by all that display darkness come see my class mates crush run away no use not the same feelings as I love him with unfortunately he doesn't follow as I wish he would darkness falls again on top of a building running towards the edge fly off fly with the birds then I fall darkness falls in a flip lacking put in a flaming pit burning my skin off wakes up still can feel just a dream just a dream

When Will I See Love

it's hard to find love how to feel if you grow up with no one to have already seen to many lies even read about them but how will I know how will I learn to see it if I never felt it q love love love what is the mm meaning lo've love love what is the meaning does it mean forgiveness does it mean to hold does it mean to give love love love when n will I find love

Who Do U Think You Are

who do you think you are coming around here do you know who i am tryibg to crush my dreams

you may call me dowm and i may fall but im strong as a dinosauar smart as frankenstein

no matter what you do i will reach my goals my future is set so you cant crush my dremas so....

who do you think you are coming around here do you know who i am trying to crush my dreams