

Poetry Series

Jeremiah Wimbrough
- poems -

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Jeremiah Wimbrough(8/24/1993)

Born in Wellsboro in 1993. Jeremiah Wimbrough takes real situations and ideas to make his poems. They contain dark plots or they are about love. But sometimes he does real life poems that are understandable. Please enjoy the poems he makes. ****UPDATE**** Sorry for not posting in awhile. I have put up all my recent work. I'm currently working on some more writing and a book which is taking up most of my time. But enjoy my writings and leave a comment! =]

A Deam Within A Dream

'A Dream Within A Dream'

The world is sane,
that's what they think anyway.
The world is just a dream within a dream.
A dream where the boundaries
which divide life from death
are at best shadowy and vague.
Who shall say where the one ends and where the other begins?

Only the dead know.

Because they are finally out of this impossible dream.
Floating in an empty sea of darkness.
In the line between life and death because they have lived
and experienced death.

And that my friends is where the sanity becomes the insanity.

Slowly losing all sense of time,
because there is no time in that boundary.
We are all destined to rest there for eternity.
That is when we shall reach equilibrium.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Alive

As the sun sets, I only wish to hold her in my arms.
If only she could be here to feel my love.
Then would she realize that i do truly love her.
I live to feel the tender touch of her lips.
I live to feel the gentle hug she gives.
I live to look into her eyes again.
If only she were here.
Then I would be truly alive.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Cemetary Of Forgotten Love

My soul is destroyed

I have no heartbeat

I cannot hear it.

My heart stopped functioning today
destroyed by no words or love from you.
No recognition of the intensity of feelings we knew.

All gone,
wrecked by life's cruel journey
that separated us from each other.

What now?

How will life go on?

How cruel the world seems
without the knowledge that you are still there,
thinking of me,
caring, loving and filling your dreams with thoughts of me
as I have filled my dreams with thoughts of you.

It is unbearable to think I cannot hope anymore,
for the treasure that life could have held.

All gone now.

Your coldness has reached my heart,
left it's mark.

My tears are for the loss of our dreams, my love,
dreams that were yours and mine.

Gone to where dreams fade and die,
in the cemetery of forgotten love.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Christmas Time Love

We walk along slowly hand in hand.
The snow falling gently and softly around us.
Passing the warm glow of lamps on each side.
The sound of only our footsteps as we walk.

There is no worry in this moment.
There is nothing but happiness
And the warmth in our hearts.
In this moment I don't need anything but you.

As we walk you squeeze my hand
And I squeeze yours.
Needing no words.
I can see the lasting love in your eyes.

I share the same look with you.
We stop under the mistletoe
And share a kiss.

As I hold you close I whisper in your ear
'All I need for Christmas is you.'
Then we turn and walk on in the snow.
Walking into a bright future,
With no worries or cares.

Merry Christmas everyone!

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Darkness

My light and my life

provided me hope for a future,

a reason to live

and the strength to exist.

Suddenly extinguished,

taken away without warning.

I was abandoned,

left in the darkness

trying to survive

searching for any glimmer

on the distant horizon.

I stand precariously

on a piece of solid ground

barely large enough for my feet.

Around me, a vast expanse

of desolation and emptiness

for as far as I can tell.

It waits

with extending arms

to engulf and surround me

in a permanent shadow.

I remain tenuously balanced

on this small bit of solid footing

Providing me the last vestiges
of hope,

Unsure where to turn

or how to find an escape.

No path in sight,

it has decayed into the abyss.

No light to guide my footsteps,

it has been withdrawn.

In complete blackness.

I close my eyes

waiting to fall.

A light appears before me.

No.

From within me.

I discover

a brilliance inside

An internal source of strength,
power

and illumination.

This force surges through my
body

filling me with courage.

I open my eyes once more in
the darkness

finally lose my balance,

and descend

into the eternal night.

But in falling, I discover

that I possess wings.

With new courage, my own light,

and wings to save me

from the everlasting darkness,

I take flight

high above the waiting chasm

towards a faint glimmer

far on the horizon

and hope.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Enveloping Darkness

The world may seem bleak,
when you're living in a hellhole.
Are you going insane?
Are you going crazy?
Dont fret.
You will be fine.
As long as you have your friends,
you will be fine.
They will save you,
from the enveloping darkness.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Everlasting Death

The silence hangs over me,
like i was not meant to be.
I wish i could have changed,
changed the moment, the time, and me.
Am i the factor that changed it?
Why did i change it?
Could i take it back,
Back to a time when we could all be there?
I hope that this isn't the end,
the end to you and I.
The words 'Till death do us apart'
will have no meaning.
When we have everlasting death.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Fate

Fate can be cruel.

Fate can be relentless.

Fate can rip and tear us apart.

When fate is like that, depend on your friends and family.

Reach out and open up to them.

Fate can be good.

Fate can make new openings.

Fate can guide you to where you need to be.

Dont take fate for granted.

Enjoy the small things in life.

Like a hug.

Or a smile.

Or just plain friendship. Enjoy it while it lasts.

For fate is ever changing.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Hers Forever

She skips a class.
His heart skips a beat.
He wants her, for he is lonely.
While she changes, he stays the same.

She has class,
he wants it.
He gives her a rose,
she accepts.
He hopes this gives him class,
to be hers forever.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

I Am Yours

We met.
The feeling was amazing.
I thought you were the only one.
You said you loved me,
I said it back.
We were always together.

Then one day it happened,
we started to drift apart.
Not saying as much to each other.
Spending less time with each other.
The love started to drain away.

It was over....

It happened so fast.
I still wonder if it was a dream
or was it real?
I still wish I could turn back the clock.
To the time when we were together.
When we were happy.

One day it may happen again.
But until then,
remember,
I am yours.

Forever...

Jeremiah Wimbrough

'Imprisoned'

I watch silently, never speaking a word.
I am trapped, a prisoner of my own mind.
With all my feelings and thoughts locked away.
The key is lost and broken.
There is only one that can free me.
Only one to save me from damnation.
I wait silently behind a veil, kept away from the world.
I wait for that day when I am released.
I am a prisoner of myself and life.
Imprisoned for a lifetime until you release me.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Invisible Love

How many times?

How many days?

Love is but a dream to me.

I wonder when you will realize that I love you.

I wonder when i will get the courage to ask,
ask you to be the one.

The one that I would take into my arms and hold.

The one that I would tell 'I love you'.

The one I would sacrifice myself for.

The one that I have already given my heart to..

This is the invisible love that I keep in my heart.

The things that I want to tell you are infinite.

Maybe I will ask you...

But for now I keep this invisible love to myself.

Hoping you feel the same.

Till that day,

I love you...

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Land Of Dreams

I stand here

Watching her sleep

wondering when we will meet.

I think of it everyday

when my world is dark and gray.

I hope for that day,

when we meet,

in the land of dreams.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Mad World

How many days,
nights,
hours,
minutes or seconds?
How many till the world loses the insanity?

I sit here wondering when it will happen.
The world slowly passes me by.
Im frozen in time away from everyone.
Nobody understands me.
Thats why i wonder why im still here.

This mad world is a single planet in an infinite amount of space.
Among thousands of planets and stars.

But i think this is truly the only mad world in space.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Masked

These memories.
They bring me joy.
They bring me happiness.
They put a smile on my face.

But they are things I use to mask the pain.
Its just a mask..

The real memories I think about.
They bring me sadness.
They bring me hate.
They lock me away from everything..

When will the mask become a reality?
How will I finally be happy?
I will not know.
I will never know untill Im no longer masked.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

My World

My world is fading into darkness.
It takes my friends,
my family,
my love,
my soul,
my life...

In my world I wonder why,
why i am still here.

I walk among the ruins of everything I once loved.
The corpses of my friends and family lie there.
Yet I pay no attention.

I keep walking.

Walking towards the far off light that seems farther away with each step.
But I keep going in the hope that it is a new and better world.
One in which that everything is what its should be.

I may walk in my world of darkness today.
But one day i shall have a passage,
a passage that lets me see both worlds.
The world of light and darkness.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Running

Running.

Never stopping to look inside and see the truth.
Always disguising things and distracting yourself.
Never easing the pain, always suppressing it.
Untill the day it starts to destroy who you are.
Then it finally takes it all from you.
Breaking your heart and making your soul empty.

Always running.

Stopping yourself from being happy.
Making you hide behind a fake smile and a mask.
When will the running stop?

Jeremiah Wimbrough

That Girl

Your voice is so beautiful
I can listen to it all day
It just sounds so wonderful
I don't know what to say

I feel calm
I feel warm
I even feel your love
As I hear that voice

I wish I could see you now
And hear that elegant voice
To feel your comfort
To feel your ease

I would marry you so quickly
And sweep you off your feet
You are that girl

Jeremiah Wimbrough

The End Of The World

The Bible calls it 'The Book Of Revelations'.
Others call it Armageddon
or the end of history.

It is the end of the world.

This is when you are taken,
taken by death.
You join your lost ones in a place,
a place of peace.

What is death?

What makes you think of death?

When you have family die?

When you find out that your friend is your enemy?

When you cant find love in your life?

Or is it something else?

Some don't believe you will die.
Some search for the way to live forever.
Some just sit and wait for it.

In the mean time,
we should make the best of our world
and our lives.

If not,
the end of the world would be useless.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

The Rose

A rose.
A simple red rose.
It fell through the air.
Flowing through the air as if no time was passing.
As it landed on the top there was no sound.
No sound except the sounds of sadness and sorrow.
They came from those that watched.

One lone person in the crowd.
She had no tears.
She was silently praying.
Praying for the safe journey of her friend.

The casket was lowered.
And as she watched, she saw the rose.
The beauty of the rose.
She smiled.
Her friend was in a better place.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

The Unanswerable Question

A simple gift.

Many things can be meant from it.
Love, friendship, kindness and caring.
All of these can com from such a simple thing.

A rose is such a gift.
But this can be used for many things.
A birthday, an anniversary, a holiday, a funeral...

How can a simple thing be so sad?
This is a question that cannot be answered.
For the ones that can answer are already in our memories,
waiting for the day that we will join them..

We live and learn,
trying to make the best of our lives as possible.
A simple gift to me only means one thing to me,
that the world isnt as great as we thought.

It ends all the same.

It ends with death.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

This World

This world of ours is complex.
It has good and bad.
Among the good it has plant life,
animals,
colors,
friendship,
the sun,
love..

Among the bad it has darkness,
black,
enemy's,
anger,
hate..

Hate is one of the most common.
You see it almost everyday,
in the government,
in wars,
and sometimes in peace.

Some say this world is perfect,
this is the thing that is wrong.
It makes this world wrong..

Jeremiah Wimbrough

True

Is this what it feels like?
To be truly in love?
You are a vision of pure beauty.
I wish to hold you in my arms day after day.
Always wishing to be with you.
Just to see your beautiful eyes.
You always make me smile.
I want you to know that I will stick by your side.
I will always stay true.

Jeremiah Wimbrough

Your Time

This is the time.

when you have what you want,

what you need

and have my heart.

why?

Because you are the one,

my second half and my friend.

So kick back and enjoy your time.

Jeremiah Wimbrough