Poetry Series

Josh Austin - poems -

Publication Date: 2007

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Josh Austin(12-8-1988)

Do I Try To Hard?

Do I try to hard to impress people? Do I try to hard to make friends? Do I come off as a ass when I meet new people? Do I try to hard?

I try to be the best person I can but it seems like it never works I try to be the best me but I try to hard I try to fit in where I dont belong Do I put to much pressure on myself?

Do I try to hard? Can anybody help me figure this out? Do I try to hard to impress? I really dont know who I am anymore

Can anybody help me find out who I am? Theses days in my life are hard because Im trying to find out who I am Do I try to hard?

Dreams

I once thought I was a lucky guy with a dream I thought I was a lucky guy with a dream to go places I had a dream that I was gonna be the lucky guys you called your

I should know not to belive everything in dreams A simple dream got a great man killed A simple dream can turn out great or turn out horrible

I had a dream last night showing me a glimps into my future and I didn't like what I had seen

I had a dream whereI dieed in my sleep cold and alone

I had a dream where I thought you'd acutally love me

But I knew it prolly wouldn't be true I had a dream where I thought I'd be with you and we'd be happy And that one prolly won't be true neither Im going to try and stay postive and keep my faith and dreams alive cause maybe some day we'll be together

Everyday

I can't go a day without thinking about your pretty eyes I cant go a day with out thinking of your beautiful smile Everyday goes by and you run through my mind Every second passes I wish I could be your man I can only wish that you'd bring me into your life I cant live without you by my side holding my hand Everyday goes by and your running through my mind Every hour passes by and im always calling out your name Everyday...

Fight

I fight for every moment in my life I fight for every breath I take I fight everyday to find my special somebody

I fight to keep my dreams alive I fight to show you how much I care I fight to see you happy

I fight for the people who can't defend themself's I fight to live another day I fight to be here for all my friends

I fight to be here for everybody who needs me I fight to keep my head up I fight for everybody who's been picked on my a bully

I fight for the possibilty of a you and I I fight to make everybody happy I fight to keep my friends by my side

I fight to keep my family tight I fight to make everthing right I fight to keep my friends out of jail

I fight to keep you in my dreams I fight to keep my thoughts about my grandma I fight to keep my hopes and dreams alive

I fight to keep my mind on right I fight for every moment in my life

Growing Up

Growing up is a hard thing to do, but Im doin it Growing up and being a good person is hard to do, but Im doin it Growing up and admitting that I made a mistake is hard to do, but Im doin it

Growing up and telling the truth is hard to do, but Im doin it Growing up in a socitey that is so judgemental and fake is hard to do, but Im doin it

Grwoing up in a world that shure as hell aint perfect is hard to do, but Im doin it Growing up and tell somebody that I was wrong is hard to do, but Im doin it

Growing up is something we all have to do, some of us do it quicker then others Growing up really aint the funniest part of life but you gotta do it

I've grown up a bunch sence I was 16 I've admited that I was wromg when I was I've admited that I was wrong when I really wasn't, but I knew that you'd say I was wrong

You can't stand the fact that I've gotten out of the childish state of mind You can't stand the fact that you said what you said and that somebody you said it about hurd it

You can't stand the fact that you'll be sitting at home woundering why did he go places and Im sitting here with nothing to do and nowhere to go I've grown up alot faster then you and you don't like it

I've had to pretty much grow up on the streets and learn what I know out there

When you grow up I wanna be there to see it, cause if I hear it I won't believe it

Evereybody wants to know When are you gonna grow up and get over yourself? When are you gonna relize that the world don't revolve around you? and When are you gonne get the picture your not everybodys mom? When are you gonna grow up? Cause everybody else has!

Have I

Have I become somebody I hate? Have I become somebody I don't wanna be? Have I become something I'm not? Is there somethig I can do to change? Is there any way to change what I've become? Is there any ways to go back? Have I become something I'm not? Is there a chance for me to be me again? Have I become like one of them? Have I become a jerk? Have I become something I always said wouldn't happen? Is there anything I can do to change back? And be the real me, I know I can be Have I become something I don't wanna be? Josh Austin

I Know

I know that Im not the perfect person I know that Im not the perfect friend I know that Im not the perfect brother I know that Im not the perfect son

I know Im not perfect cousin I know that I can be a jerk I know I can be a nice guy I know that I'll always be here for all my fiends

I know that Im not perfect I know that Im the perfect sutdent I know that Im not the best at everything I do I know that my thoughts will get better

I know that my mind will clear up I know that I'll be happy in due time I know that Im not the perfect person

I Still Miss You

Im still whiping away my tears Cause Im still remembering the years you were here Guiding me through the rought times Im still hearing your voice Im still seeing your face And Im still feeling your tuch

Im trying to be stong Im trying to be everything I can be But, it's not happining Because your not here to help me dry my tears It's been oh so long since you've been gone I try to keep my head up for you when Im down

I try to fight the tears when I hear your name Since you've been gone, I've been lost Since you've been gone, I lost the real me Since you've been gone, I've been walking with no where to go Since you've been gone, I can't stop the tears from falling Im trying to laugh and smile again But, it's been hard without your help I still miss you...

I Try

I try not to lose control of my emontions I try to keep my head up I try to keep my mind right I try to keep my good thoughts I try to hold on tight in this game we call life I try to be the man I know I can be I try to keep my head up I try not to cry when I think of you I try to hold on to the edge of life I try to hold on to my friends to keep my from not messin up I try to be there for the people I care for I try to make people happy when their sad I've tried to be somebody I'm not, but I changed back to the real me I try to keep my head up I try not to lose friends by doin somethin stupied I try to keep my dreams alive I try to keep my hopes high I try not to cry when I think about you I try not to cry when I talk about you I try to keep my head up

I try...

I Wish

I wish that your here To tell me that eveything's going to be fine And you'l hold me close and never let me go I miss you more and more with every passing second

You were my bestfriend And you'll always be my bestfriend I remember that day like it happend yesterday It runs through my mind over and over again

And it wont stop I wish that you were here to make everything right again To put things back where they belong I wish I could go back to that day and stop all this from happening

I wish I could go back and stop time so I could be with you a litle while longer I wish...

I'Ll Admit

I'll admit that your the BEST person I've ever had my arm around I'll admit that your the funniest person I know I'll admit that you have the most Beautifulest eyes, smile, and body I've ever seen I'll admit that your the nicest, sweetest, and most beautifulest women I know I'll admit that Your The Most PERFECT Person I know I'll admit that Im falling head over heals for you I'll admit I'd do anything for you I'll admit that I'll Never lie to you I'll admit that your smile brightens my day whe Im feeling blue I'll admit that I love seing you laugh and smile I'll admit that I wanna be the one for you I'll admit that I can look into your eyes and know everythings going to be alright I'll admit I've had dreams of me and you being together I'll admit all of my love poems I write are about you I'll admit that your the girl of my dreams I'll admit that I think about you all the time I'll admit that your the one Im always talking about I'll admit that your the one I wanna hold in my arms late and tell you 'I love you'

It Seems Like

It seems like these days nobody wants to be with me It seems like everybody is pushing me away and turing their backs on me Somebody please tell me Im just having a horrible dream Im going crazy loseing people I care for

I can't take it anymore If I lose somebody else in my life Im jumping off the edge Im loseing people I care for one-by-one And I dont know why

It seems like Im fucking everything good in my life up I bet if I'd let go of the edge nobody would care It seems like everything going on around me and around the world is my fault When I go to bed at night I always wounder if I'll awake in the morning

I wounder what tomarrow will bring I wounder if it will bring better days Or if it will just bring more pain and heartbreak

I wounder if I'll ever be happy...

I'Ve Always

I've always lived my life with my heart wide open for somebody to love I've always wish I could go to a higher place in life

I've always washed away the pain sence you left I've always said 'my love will never die' I've always ask God 'what if I was never born how'd the world look? '

I've always felt like I made my own prison to live in I've always asked God 'what's this life for? ' I've always wonderd who's got my back?

I've always looked for signs from God to point me in the right direction I'll always take a bullet for anybody to keep them alive for a while longer

I've always felt torn apart from my family I've always wondered if anybody cared about me I've always picked fights for all the wrong reasons

I've always felt the pressure of the world on my shoulders

I always think my next breathe could be my last I always feel numb from the abuse the world is giving me

I've always wondered if anybody is listing to me I've always wonderd if anybody hears me screaming for help

I've always felt like giving up on life and love

I've always felt that the worst is yet to come in life I've always felt the pain growing inside sence you left

I've always been told it's never to late for love I've always tried to hide the fact I'm scared I've always hated the fact I look just like you I've always felt like my life was out of control I've always felt like it's harder to breathe with out love

I've always said 'I'll never fall apart' I've always said 'I'll break away from here' but I haven't I've always stood up and said ' I love and respect the men and women who fight for our country'

I've always felt bad for people who lost their loved ones I've sat and counted the days sence you left to be

with Jesus

I've always wondered if you think of me

I've always wondered if miss me I've always said 'I'd never cry again' but I do I've always wanted a place in your heart

I've always felt like I'm six feet from the edge of life

I've always been tought be fight for what I believe in I've always been tought toto keep my faith

I've always been tought to keep my dreams alive and they'll come true one day

I'Ve Always Wondered

I've always wondered what would happen if I found the perfect girl I've always wondered what would happen if there was world peace I've always wondered what would be of today if I was never bron I've always wondered what girls think about when I talk to them I've always wondered how to become happy again I've always wondered what would happen if you didn't pass away I've always wondered how different my life would be with you here I've always wondered how much longer till I meet my savior I've always wonder what life is after death I've always wondered if one person could change another I've always wondered if I'd ever fall in love again I've always wondered how my life would be in thirty years I've always wondered how would I die I've always wondered where I'd be living when I get married I've always wondered why do I get pissed off at things I dont need to get pissed off about I've always wondered if you'd ever love me I've always wondered how long I'd live I've always wondered about how long we can last if we were together I've always wondered who I am I've always wondered if I belong here I've always wondered if I belong in this family I've always wondered if I was an alien from Mars I've always wondered why I have my condition and nobody else around me does I've always wondered what would happen if I wasn't here I've always wondered if I was adopted

I've always wondered if I wasn't adopted if I was droped off at a random person door step I've always wondered...

Lies

Is life just a lie? Is this world just a lie? Am I just a lie? Are my friends my true friends, or are they just lying to me?

Is my 'blood family' my actual 'blood family', or are they lying about that? Is what I'm hearing everyday a lie? Is everything I'm see everyday a lie? Is what I'm feeling a lie?

Are the words comming out of my mouth a lie? When people say that they'd be there for me, is it a lie? When people say they love me, is it a lie? Is life a lie?

Am I just a lie? Are my friends lying to me? Does my 'blood family' lie to me when I ask them if they care about me? Why do people have to lie? Why do people tell me lies? Is everything and everybody just a lie? ...

Love Comes And Goes

Love comes and goes just like a new life begins and a old one ends

when your true love comes you'll know it there will be birds singing a love song and a light that you'll only see will be on that person and you'll know its a sign from God

you might not know anything about that person or you might know everything about that person or you could know very little about that person

Love comes and goes just like a new life begins and a old one ends

This person could be one of your closest friends or just a friend of a friends

Look for the signs from above dont go looking for love because you'll never find it love will find you and it will hit you hard

love comes and goes just like a new life begins and a old one ends...

My Cry To God

How can this be I plea From the mountian top Shouting out for the world to hear

To hear my fear Of losing somebody near And dear to me I dropp to a knee

To plea To God To give me the nod To have the odd's

Of winning your heart Cause it's tearing me apart Knowing that were worlds away I pray

For you to lay Your weary head on my chest And the rest Is history...

My Savior

As I'm falling

I'm screaming for somebody to help me And your the only one that tries to save me I slip a little more with every passing second You try to hold on as tight as possible And I try to hold on But I slip away You grab my arm with both hands And pull me to safty I'm thankful you came to my recsue

Now A Days

Now a days it seems like the day's are flying by and the night's are draging by Now a days it seems like the sun dont shine as bright as it use to

Now a days it seems like the moon aint as big as it once was Now a days it seems like the months are getting shorter Now a days it seems like the years are speeding by like a NASCAR driver speeding by one of other drivers

Now a days it seems like everybody is telling me a lie Now a days it seems like my pactions is growing thinner Now a days it seems like Im losing my mind

Now a days it seems like Im growing apart from my family Now a days it seems like Im losing tuch with myself Now a days it seems like I dont know who I am or what Im doing

Now a days it seems like there will be no Earth for my great-grandchildren Now a days it seems like the youth is getting dumber by the second Now a days it seems like or youth don't wanna go to school they wanna be apart of gangs and selling drugs to make a quick buck

Now a days I see my dreams going down the drain Now a days I see a differnt future for myself Now a days I see myself not playing ball for the Reds but I see myself as just another face in the world

Now a days Im believeing what everybody is telling me Now a days Im felling like Im a nobody Now a days I feel the world crumbing from under me

Now a days I feel the sky falling down on me Now a days I can feel the weight of the world putting more pressure my shoulders then ever befor

On This Day

Today is a bad day for me Today nine years ago I lost a part of my life Today nine years ago I lost my grandma

Every year on this day I've been really down and out of everything Every year on this day I don't wanna get out of bed Every year on this day I usually don't wanna be around a bunch of people

Today Imma cry many tears Today Imma be more depressed then normal Today is a day I don't wanna live Today is a day I wanna forget

This day is a day I don't wanna remember, But, it plays over and over again in my head If I had one wish I wish I could have one more day with her

On this day I lost somebody really close to me On this day I lost a part of my soul On this day I ganed a viod in my life On this day and this day only I'll admit that I'm scared

This day nine years ago I lost my grandma This day nine years ago I lost my pice of my heart This day nine years ago I lost a big pice of me

On this day Imma cry my heart out like every year on this day On this day Imma visit her grave site and tell her how much she's missed and how much she's love

On this day nine years ago I lost my grandma On this day I recall all of my memorys of her On this day I recall everything she's ever said to me On this day I recall how much she cared and loved me On this day I recall all the times she's helped me out On this day I recall all the times she's got me out of trouble

This day nine years ago I lost my grandma who I loved and respected not only as my grandma but, as a person

Pain

The pain lingers from the past I feel the pain of the world I feel the pain when anyone's hurt I feel the pain of a broken heart

I feel the pain when somebody loses a loved one It hits me hard when I feel somebody's pain My own pain I can handle, but the pain I feel from people I don't know hurts the most

I can feel the pain of the world

I can feel the pain when somebody dies

I can feel peoples heart ache when they put everthing out on the line in a relationship and it doesn't work out

I can feel the pain from people who put their lifes on the line for somebody to notice them

I can feel other people's pain more then I feel my own...

Please Forgive Me?

What can I say for you to fogive me? Do I have to plea guilty For you to forgive me? So we can stay friends If that's what I have to do I'll do it So we don't split And I won't quit Untill were friends again

I'm sorry if I lied I'm showing my pride By taking a stride And apolozing I hope you find it some where in your kind heart to forgive me And agree That we can still be friends...

Pride

I show my pride on my chest To be the best To be blessed Then to be second guessed At what I do So the few

That don't think I can succeed All you have is greed Cause I've done my good deed's I show my ementions on my sleeve To believe In what I kow I can do And I know I can achieve my goals

I cover up any holes That may show my weaknesses But you'll see them Cause I weak them on my chest So I can be the best With out being stressed

In the test Of life I wear my pride on my chest...

Some Days

I hear you screm my name some where from behind me I turn and look and nobodys there Some people say Im crazy Other people think Im making it up

On some days I can sit and talk to you like you were still here People will come and a ask me who I was talking to and I'd say Im talking to my grandma and they'd turn and walk away On some days I can bairly hear you calling my name

And other days I can hear you like you were sitting next to me They call me crazy when I say that I can still feel the wormth of your tuch They call me crazy when I tell them that I can still see your face everywhere I look

Becasue your still alive in my heart

And I'll never for get your love and your tuch and wisdome you gave to me Yor missed everyday...

Thankful

Thanks for being there for me Thanks for being a great friend Thanks for being a shoulder to cry on Thanks for always being there for me I can't think of many ways to say thanks All I could think of is to write you this poem Thanks for being a role modle for me Even tho you are younger then me Thanks for saying the right things when I need to hear them Thanks for being a helping hand Your a person I can rely on when I need help I can say it a million times But I'm truley happy that your my friend And I thank God every night befor I go to bad that I'm your friend Thanks for being there for me Cause I can't imagine my life without having your friendship I know when I had a bad day I can turn to you and you'll be there like a great friend would Your truley the greatest friend I can have And I wanna let you know that I'm Very Thankful that your my friend

The Words I Can't Say When I Want To

For some reason I can't tell you how much you mean to me For some reason I can't express my feelings about you When I talk to you Im always neverous to tell you want I wanna tell you

I've rehursed what I wanna tell you a billion times but I can never get it out So Im going to tell you right now You mean the world to me

Your the beautfulest girl I've met Your my sun, moon. and stars Your smile brightens my day

Your the girl of my dreams Your the one I want to hold and say 'I love you' to Your the one Im always thinking about

Your the one Im always talking about Your the one I've been searching for all my life

Untitled.....(Any Suggestions?)

I've been asking myself latley Who have you become? Who is that person am I seeing?

Where'd the real me go? Did I fluch the real me down the drain? Did I lose the real me in the sea?

You may be asking yourself, what the heack is he talking about So heres the truth I feel like a horrible friend

On top of that I feel like I'm a horrible person I feel the only way to be close to somebody is to be clingy And that aint me

That aint the way I wanna be known When I become clingy I tend to screw somethings up And I'm sorry for it

I do look at myself and ask them questions every day, more then twice a day I really don't know who I am any more And yeah I don't know where the real me went

It seems like I'm a different person I thought I found out who I was not that long ago But I lost the real me again

Don't get me wrong I know where I came from, I know how to treat people well, I know how to ladys with respect But I for got how to treat myself with respect And that's why I feel like I don't know who I am, and why I feel like I'm always messin up

To any of my friends that I hurt by saying stupied things, or any friends I might have been too clingy too, or might have lied too, I didn't mean to do that, and I'm sorry, it wont happen again. Cause I Love All Of You In Different Ways and I need to show it a little better.

What If

What if I wasnt born how would my family be? What if I wasnt born how well would my friends be? What if I wasnt around to help people to get through their problems? What if I wasnt there for you to lean on?

What if I wasnt there to be your shoulder to cry on?What if I was never around?What would happen if I were to die in my sleep?Would my friends and family who still care for me cry?

How would they be with out me? What if I wasnt born? How would the world look with one less face? I blame myself for everything thats fucked up around me!

What if I told you I loved you befor I died?How would you react?What if I was never around?What if I was never born?Would everybody be better off with out me? ...

Who Am I?

I lay here at night and wonder who I really am I lay awake and pray that I find out who I am I lat awake thinking about my future and how different it'd be if I knew who I am I have many sleepless nights trying to find the real me I lay awake at night and ask myself why don't I know who I am anymore I lay awake once again asking that same question I wanna know if Im the Josh the jock, Josh the sweet heart nice guy that everybody loves, Josh the jerk that most of my family calls me I lay awake night apon night wondering what will become of my life if I can't find out who I truly am I lay here and wish better days where I know who I am I lay here and wish apon a shooting star to help me

figure out who I am

Why Must

whats wrong with me? why dont the people i care for dont want anything to do with me? why cant people be nice? why must nice guys finish last? why must i be one of them nice guys? evey time i put my grad down i end up getting hurt every time i try to get close to a girl i like they push me away can anybody tell me whats wrong with me? why can't there be more nice guys in the world like me? why do nice guys finish last? why am i one of thoes nice guys? whats wrong with me? why must nice guys finish last? why must i finish last? ...

Your Mine Forever

When I was lost, you found me When I felt like laying down and dieing, you saved me When I felt like I was a nobody, you made me feel like a somebody When I sleep at night, your always in my dreams

When I wake up, your the first person I think about You make me complete You make me feel brand new Your the reason I wanna live my life

Your the girl I've been looking for my whole life And now I have you Im never going to let you go I'll give you the world Cause your mine forever! !!