

Poetry Series

Joshua Barnett
- poems -

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Joshua Barnett(12-19-1996)

Im 17 I wrote my first poem A dream girl at 13. I do everything art.

A Loving Father

Even though we never met, i still hold you in my heart
We have a real connection even though were kept apart
Day go by fast, youll be out in no time
I put some thought into the words i said and rewrote them into one rhyme
I wrote some couplets here and there and than i wrote some haikus
All the talents that i have, i inherited from you
Even though you are in prison, im the one thats's trapped
The hole in my heart's meant for you and is being overlapped
By the other sad thoughts and empty. Memories of you
When you get out of there some day, there's still stuff we have to do
You describe me very well in the letters. That you write
I feel like i can reach you, even. though your out of sight
I get that i should go causr i am runnin out of words
There are only good things about you i have heard
You're not a bad person, you just had bad luck
I still have the picture that you drew of a truck
Maybe someday, we can both try something new
No mattee what you do, just know that. I love you
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Discussion

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As Souls Live On

Those who died were those who lived who lost their lives with lots to give and
those who live refuse to die while those alive accept a lie with death be close and
death be near you end at most. Which ends in tears when those who loved. And
those who lost with bodies cleansed and souls that crossed
Cant cheat death cant be escaped with peace at rest and life will wait
Inside the grave inside the tomb the souls who crave cause lots of doom
And those who died remain a life thar left behind and left to die
A futher death thats worse than all a death at best who took the fall
One last breath and one last fall the cause of death result of all
For it seeks all when all is numb when saten calls your time has come
Suffer more or suffer less after death eternal rest
Buried deep into the ground silent screams and faded sounds

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