Poetry Series

Kayla Nace - poems -

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Kayla Nace(April 19,1996)

I love reading, looking up sad poems, singing, dancing, and talking to my friends.

' Someone To Watch Over Me'

There's a somebody a I'm longing to see I hope that he Turns out to be Someone who'll watch over me.

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the woods I know I could Always be good To one who'll watch over me.

A Book!

A book!

My Book and Heart Shall never part.

For turkey braised The Lord be praised.

Time cuts down all

Both great and small.

Travel in snow

In wind don't go.

The moon gives light

In time of night.

Day Of Doom

You sinners are, and such a share as sinners may expect,
Such you shall have; for I do save none by my own elect.
Yet to compare your sin with their who lived a longer time,
I do confess yours is much less, though every sin' a crime.

Friends

Friends are someone that can help you when your stuck.

Friends are somebody that sticks up for you and doesn't let you down.

Their your not your friends if they call you namesand make fun of you.

You should be able to believe in your friends and mainly trust your can talk to your friends if you don't know who to talk to when your upset or really mad and that's what friends are for. If I didn't have any friends to talk to or to hang out with i'd be really really down in the dumps. Good thing I do have friends.

TRY TO KEEP YOUR FRIENDS.

God Speaks To Each Of Us

God speaks to each of us as he makes us, then walks withus silently out of the night.

These are the words we dimly hear:

You sent out beyond your recall, Go to the limits of your longing. Embody me.

Flare up like flame and make big shadows I can move in Let everything happen to you: beauty and terror Just keep going. No feeling is final. Don't let yourself lose me.

Nearby is the country they call life. You will know it by its seriousness.

Give me you hand.

Here Without You

Here without you is so lonely I wish you were here just to hold me I just want to sit and cry But I don't even know the reasons why Seventeen years come and go ne So many to yet to go wrong. Here without you is really hard Cuz now I have no one to play cards. Life can **** But yet i can't duck Your there and i'm here But together were a pair You put the smole on my face but you then went to such a nice place. My heart is aching My nervse got me shaking But grandpa no ones here to do your baking.

Because I've figured out the reasons why.

Because I'm here without you!
I LOVE YOU PA
ANOTHER POEM BY MY SIS TO HER PA WHO PASSED AWAY.

Kayla Nace

I now sit and cry

Homespun Hikus

The Soft
River Twirls.
Spiraliing
Rainfall
Flowing,
Bright Stream
Glistening.

Insanity

Pierce my heart before this pounding stops
Allow me to feel this pain before i go completely numb
Let me live so i may die
Let me posses that maddening beauty
Before my universe fades

Painfully tear apart this veil
Set free the intoxicating unrestrained restraint
Let me bleed so i may feel
Let me become suffering exquisitely
Taste you fingers one last time

Make me cry out to the brilliant darkness
Drive me to insanity kinder than sanity
Let me sleep and never wake
Let me transform to dazzeling horrific
And give me rest till i must rise

My Feelings For You

Every morning I wake up Praying to god that we don't brake up Day to day, minute by minute I think of you cuz I know we can win it Together we are one At times I feel like were done I pray to god just one more day And see if you gave me the right away I tell you, ' I LOVE YOU' Just to hear the words ' I love you too' I try to call at night when your not busy But you always seem to just be pissy I love you with all my heart I just hope that we don't fall apart You mean the world to me So please don't say 'I'll let you be' You're the smile & the glow to my face But without you this world would be such a lonely place!

MY SIS WROTE THIS TO HER BF TELLING HIM HOW MUCH SHE LOVES HIM AND THAT SHE DOESN'T WANT TO LOSE HIM!!!!!!!!!!

My Promise

Stick a needle in your eye.

Pray you hurry up and die.

Wish i may which i might.

You're never see the beginning tonight.

Shinging brightly in the dark.

Hurry and find that stupid mark.

And stepping right there as on cue.

You'll dropp a world of burden on you.

Last time to leave me in dismay.

So get you pay!!

Dont take this the wrong way.

Spring Grove Rockets

We are Spring Grove Rockets.

So pull that money out of your pockets.

Because you know that we can stop it you just love to watch us block it.

Because we are the SPRING GROVE ROCKETS

We launch our hearts from the start So don't try to braek us apart We are strong We are brave We've got you beaten to the grave

SPRING GROVE ROCKETS

Uncle Dereck

God saw that you were in pain.

He took you away, to put you out of misery.

He knew that it would make us sad to see you go, but he didn't want to see you suffer.

You were only 18! you would be 21 on November 11,1987 and doing a lot of thing by now.

Y ou don't know how much I miss you D.

Who would have thought it would snow on your b-day

BORN NOVEMBER 11,1987 DIED MAY 30,2006 FOUND BODY JUNE 1ST

When Will This War Be Over?

Trees guide me on the trail of hope.

Stars teach me the way of life.

The ocean dances with the peace on earth.

Night dreams of all the wars to be over.

The moon tells me it will be all right.

The mountains listen as i cry for war to be over.

I wonder when this war will be over?

All those mothers may never see their sons, and all those

kids may never see their dads again.

Some men and women will never come home.

The clouds cry for me because my dad almost went over to fight, but came home to my sister, my brother, my mother, and me.