Poetry Series

Lauren Kjar - poems -

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Lauren Kjar(April 21 1983)

A Heart Can Love More Then One Person At A Time

The strength of a human heart Prevails in fairytales But in the real world When a boy meets a girl Forever's a much harder sale

A heart can genuinely love more then one But a heart in this state complicates When the inner scales tilt From joy then to guilt A love then becomes a debate

So please forgive my ping pong demeanor It's hard to manage your gut I know my decisions
May need some revisions
The problem is... I just don't know what

A Parents Promise

I promise to always love you Even when liking you is hard I promise to support your ambitions No matter what they are I promise to always listen Even when I don't agree I promise to let you be yourself And not try to make you like me I promise I'll never abandon you Regardless of the choices you make I promise to do my best as your parent But please forgive my mistakes I promise my problems will affect you in some way I'll do my best not to let them I promise to let you express your emotions Though I'll always try to protect them I promise to let you live your life I'll nudge you if you start to stray I promise to do the things I think are best No matter what others might say I promise you'll have heartache and pain My shoulder will be there to cry on I promise to never break a promise That I'm someone you can always rely on

Atheist's Lament

I sat all alone not making a sound Patiently hoping that you'd come around They say I'll just know once you appear So far, it's still only me sitting here I guess there is something that I must have missed Or maybe, the facts say, you just don't exist Everyones saying you can't be described And no one can tell me just where you reside Mom always said 'look before you leap' But my cautious ways are upsetting the sheep They bleat of their shepard, an almighty force That he is the one who determines our course Conveniently absent when dishing out blame Yet for every achievement, his blessings lay claim Follow the rules and never lose faith You'll be rewarded at the heavenly gates But if decided your score is too low Down to a fiery hell you will go Just follow the guide, it'll all be a breeze Thanks for the worship and no questions please

Believe I'M Okay

Today I'm gonna do my best To cut myself some slack Give my brain some needed rest From things I can't take back Not to fall into the spaces I find comfortably numb Focused on the time I've wasted Not what I've become Today I'm gonna try to love As much me as I can Even parts I'm not to proud of Made me who I am I'll repeat this fifty times Before noon today Sometimes I just need to remind Myself that I'm okay

Caught In It

It's a thickening fog
To where I go
A place far beyond
Where anything grows

I labor to breathe
The air is concrete
Each second passing
No hope for retreat

Walls have no cracks
Captured within
Misery attacks
Beneath flesh and skin

A darkness invisible Only known to myself A soul barely livable Begging for help

Closet

I rarely let others in
I make very few exceptions
Inside is all that's ever been
And somethings I'd rather not mention
If I allow you just a peak
Please don't laugh or scream
Showing you will make me weak
All these things in me
My skeletons are fragile
Please handle them with care
They're dusty and don't dazzle
All of me is in there

Curtain Call

'Normal' is a curtain
That opens to a stage
Featuring the drama
Of each and every day
With makeup on our faces
And costumes on our backs
We memorize our lines
Then do our best to act
Moving as we're told to
As the play evolves

But...

Where does an actor go Once the curtain falls

Don'T Touch Me... Please...

It all becomes pinpoint

Tunnels the view

Darker

Colder

Mind faster

Time slower

The question is...

What do i do?

Blood pumping, consuming

Beating to the heart

Pulsing

Throbbing

Convulsing

Robbing

Reality, Security

Ripped apart

Lost in vastness

Instincts are alive

Laid plans

Primal drive

Will I fight?

Will I fly?

When defining... one word

Survive

I Am Who I Am

I am who I am
Who else would I be?
I won't change for you
So why change for me?
I won't waste my time
Being someone I'm not
My own intuitions
The best thing I've got
Loving or thoughtful, angry or meek
I'm always myself so I'm always unique
So if you're not impressed or don't like what you see
Then go somewhere else, cause I'll always be me

I Know You Must Go

On this journey you never expected to have a companion on A young woman lost in a girl Suddenly at your side, when she can be Now that you're gone The things I miss most Well they make me chuckle and cry Your giants hoodie and your bed A little too small for us both but so comfortable Your car, a plastic toy I want to play with now Turkey, avocado and Swiss omelets Watching you fall asleep or fake it better then I ever could

And there are always the obvious things
Your hands on my face as you kiss me softly
Gentle movements that build to roaring engines
Our tongues dancing
As if they've been partners for years
Your strength when you wanted me only tempered by
Your inability to forget to protect me

I even miss the awkwardness we shared When I was drowning and you refused to go down with me

I keep thinking about the morning you told me
I was listening to that Fionn Regan song you hated
'It's so depressing honey'
How it didn't really sink into me
The words, what it meant
You tried to hold me, ask me to join you
I remember how much it meant to me to feel you trying to comfort me
And how much I wanted to tell you
'don't comfort me yet, it hasn't hit me yet. I don't feel anything yet'
But I couldn't and your arms felt so safe
From all the things I knew I was about to collide into

Know that I will be okay I'll get thru this
All of this
That is my life right now

You are so amazing in your disbelief

You want me to see the beautiful talented women I am

And I will

And one day you'll understand why

Even though young attractive men were waiting for my call

As you said once

I only wanted you

The man that forced me to be strong for myself

That man that couldn't ignore his love for me

Though he tried for awhile

The man who fit inside me, made me rage in a way I only dreamed about doing

I love you my dear
And so you must go
One day I'll feel you again
No matter if our touch still burns each other or if it's fizzled
I'll cry
Feeling so lucky and changed
To have been loved and cherished

By this amazing man

That Touched me far past my skin

I love you with all my heart. And I miss you everyday

In The Steps We'Ve Taken

Doesn't everyone want the same things out of life?

Someone to hold you when you're feeling destroyed Earning a living doing what you enjoy If you want to wander, the freedom to roam Having a house that feels like a home

What do we sacrifice on the road to our goals?

Sometimes decisions are forced to be made Leaving behind wounds that don't ever fade So we build our fortress, underneath skin To protect us from having to feel that again

How much is changed once our truth is revealed?

In a place we forgot, hidden high on a shelf Between darkness and shadow, we find ourself Don't feel distraught over the life you are making The moments that matter are in the steps you are taking

Internal Weather

When troubles set up house near by
Then breed inside my head
Wreaking havoc on my pride
When all my strength has fled
My conscious starts a forest fire
Spreading through my brain
Thrashing as the flames grow higher
The moment when I change
Nothing left but smoke and ash
All just a smoldering heap
Sifting thru what's now the past
Choosing what to keep

Life Lessons

Nothing worth having comes easy

The process is slow From deep down below It patiently grows Till a tiny bit shows

The only thing constant is change

It always occurring
Can be unnerving
Sometimes disturbing
Life keeps you learning

Mean what you say and say what you mean

Words are the bond Tells where we're from The things we have done And what can become

True love isn't perfect

You'll only regret it Unless you accept it Always respect it That's how you protect it

Treat others as you want to be treated

I firmly believe
The love we achieve
Come from good deeds
What you give, you recieve

Offered Me Nothing

Religions offered nothing to me
I'm sure it never will
It's never soothed in times of need
Or ever cured my ills
It offer no protection
From the struggles that I face
It makes it's interjections
Never helped me plead my case
Can't teach me what I need to learn
Or help me to succeed
For my thoughts, It's not concerned
Tells me, 'follow where I lead'

Atheism offers me nothing more And requires of me even less Not caring for what I'm against or I'm for If I change, there's no guilt to confess Won't tell me that I'm right or wrong Likes the company I keep Doesn't tell someone they don't belong Or the what others want me to be I'm free to love anyone I choose Live whatever life I please It's able to let me do what I do Because it asks nothing of me No beliefs, no confession, no money, no praise No commitments I can't ever take back I don't like to use words like 'never' and 'always' Until things are proven as fact You need religion, you need to feel safe I need reality, my life, nothing more You're surrounded and hiding behind walls of faith Leaving your life, in the dust, unexplored

Perception

This is a series of poems. Each one is about a person in my life and how I believe they view me through their eyes. A good friend brought up this idea to me while I was in a writers block.

'Lauren, try writing from others perspective instead of your own. '

I did my best to be as honest as possible. This is one of the most challenging and humbling pieces of poetry I've ever done. Thanks for the suggestion... you know who you are.

My Husband

A beautiful disaster
My hurricane to chase
Lately when I hold you
I can't stand to see your face
Violent lightening cracks the ground
Winds that make a howling sound
Raging waters leave most drowned
The intensity is so profound
I hate the destruction you leave behind
Keep rebuilding in your wake
The moments of beauty are worth these harsh times
Or maybe...
You're one big mistake

My Mother

Such high expectations
To high to achieve?
There are so many things I want you to be
As long as they're not just like me
Know that I always love
Sometimes liking you's hard
Two very different people
Trying to explain what they are
I am proud of you
I don't say it enough
Now that you're okay
I can deal with my stuff
You'll always be my baby

It's my nature to protect you With every year we grow older The more and more I respect you

My 2 year old Daughter

I always want you around
You're what I try to be
My day begins and ends with you
You make me so happy
Sometimes you seem different
You're here but far away
All I can do is hug you
I wish I knew what to say
I'm lucky you're letting me learn to be me
Some days are real hard for me too
I believe everything will be okay
As long as I do it with you

My What If...

Reflections in a cracked mirror A distorted pair I hate to see Pieces of me Returned by that so familiar glare Intriguing, forbidden apple Sometimes I crave a taste Sweet at the start But a bitter depart The guilt comes in for the chase If only it were peaches Smooth, coupled with cream The harvest declined So that fruit isn't mine Regardless Of how it sometimes... might seem

My Little Brother

I remember looking up to you Over time we change our view Experiences in my past

Made me grow up fast

I adapted to help me get through

A hard ass exterior keeps people at bay

It's easier for me if it's handled this way

When Mr. Jekyll refuses to hide

You see the boy that I've buried inside

Waiting to come out and play

Our journeys through life lead in different directions

On the way we meet people and form new connections

If you're ever upset

Don't ever forget

Our unbreakable bond of affection

My Friend of a Friend Who Doesn't Much Care for Me

I pretend not to care
I used to care so much
I was hurt in my past
So now I am tough
I attack them before they attack me
Focus on them, takes the spotlight off me
Once I decide shit
I have to stand by it
No matter logic, reason or change
If I'm the aggressor
You can't make me feel lesser
Look at the scared bully I became

My Dog

I like to watch you, I miss you sometimes
We used to always be together
I was a pup
When you first picked me up
Now I am well over nine
You are now married and I'm not your baby
You have a baby all your own
Every pat on the head
When I'm curled up in bed
Says wherever you are is my home
I cherish the old days that we shared

We're both older, tired and slow Set in my old ways I will live out my days With my family that continues to grow

Raw Emotion

I need to feel relief I need to find my ground Redirect my speed From this dark, cold path I've found Shake the cloak that binds Comes from all around Running out of time Till emotions drown A pocket of light Some warmth beyond the skin I'll be alright Casing up within Running through the fire Out the other side Changing with the tides Just a soul Striving to survive I need to stop the rain Halt the thunderclouds A vessel being drained Now to weak to cry out loud No fingers pointing blame Storms have always rolled inside I feels so ashamed Being hunted by my mind

Some Good Advice...

When you say, 'I'm sorry.' Look the person in the eye We all do the best we can Each day to get by Know when to let go When you've done all you can do Remain calm, remember to breathe When you feel you can't pull through Talk slowly but think quickly, take time to be alone Have faith in your own common sense, don't question things you know The smallest good deed is better then the grandest of intentions People rarely remember what you say, they remember your affection Never tell someone, 'I love you, ' unless you're sure you mean it Don't pass judgement off what others say, wait until you've seen it Marry someone you love to talk to and you might just stand a chance Everyday try to work and play and sing and laugh and dance Try to trust that everything will work out for the best Be open to even better outcomes then you ever would expect Do what you feel like doing, as often as you can Be flexible in your pursuits but always have a plan The one thing you can always give and still keep is your word Try to never let yourself spread rumors that you've heard The heaviest thing you can ever carry throughout life is a grudge There never will be and never has been a person who wants to be judged

Talk Is Cheap

Words are only fireflies
Over time, they dim
The beauty of their power
Are the feelings left within
A lullaby a mother sings
To ease a child's sleep
Your mind will forget the words
The feelings what we keep
A warm embrace in times of need
The little things we do
Plant the seeds of memory
So love will bloom in you

The Beauty Of A Mother

The beauty of a mother Is rarely in her looks Not upon her dresses Or how she cleans and cooks Her beauties in her smile You feel it in her touch Her gentle, tender, soft caress Says to us so much I love you dear, my sweet baby Born within my soul I carried you inside of me To nurture till your whole Right beside you on the day We laid eyes on each other Always know, you'll always stay In my heart for I'm your mother Through the years of learning and tries Through the wishes, giggles and cries In times you pull me close to share In times you don't, I'll still be there The beauty of a mother The compass of our life The beauty of a mother Blinds it shines so bright The beauty of a mother Is seen by all around The beauty of your mother In your eyes is where it's found

The Cliff

I'm hanging on but only barely
My fingers are bleeding and sore
I'm gripping and slipping but every grips missing
My clothes are tattered and torn

The fall will be brutal
The rocks are thick and sharp
I'm aching and shaking with each breath I'm taking
It tires my exhausted heart

Will you please save me somehow
I'm terrified I'm going to fall
The crashing the splashing will be everlasting
Then I'll lose it all

I want to let go, I'm so tired
My strength is dwindling now
I damn it I scream it, slip more every minute
I need to get up there somehow

To sturdy ground
To solid earth
To somewhere safe and secure

The Forest And The Trees

Two strangers stand together
Shadows holding hands
Glancing towards each other
Could they understand?
A father trying desperately to make up for lost time
A daughter searching through the past for something left behind
How's the weather, how is work, the miles seem to grow
The distance in a family is farther then they know

Forgotten chances, moments pass, one day we will see
An overwhelming mountain of our opportunities
There was a time we laughed and played
We moved so naturally
Somewhere in the forests growth
We're lost among the trees

Two strangers stand together
Company alone
Growing in directions
For things they must atone
A father rigid as a pine but bending all he can
A daughters falling leaves of doubt but rooted to the land
Two trees shade each other
Sometimes roots cross paths
Each year the wind blows around them
But wil the breezes last

The Forsaken

She comes asking only for love And happily returns the favor You hand her to me, knowing what I must do I ask, how can you forsake her? What did she do that could be so bad That you'll lay her to the slaughter I believe, If I remember correctly You were the one that bought her I know she was just a puppy then And now she's grown quite a lot She can't understand, what has happened That you'd stop this beating heart Your new lover isn't a dog person Then she dug a hole near the fence I can barely stand the sight of you Still I take her from your hands I look into those big puppy eyes They are starving for attention Looking at you my blood runs cold So much for those good intentions Walking down the hallway I hold her in my arms Shoving her muzzle in my chest Finding someplace warm I open the door to this room She knows what I must do Given the choice, no hesitation I'd turn my needle on you I kiss her snout and whisper I'm sorry, it's all okay You'll never suffer ever again The way you did today I pet her head and kiss her As her last breaths taken Holding her close, she floats away Another innocent forsaken

The State Of Our Union

The state of our union is a state of confusion
Card tricks and redirection
Our deck has been set
From years of neglect
Towards a rapidly growing infection
A country divided by the narrow minded
Leaves the rest of us discontent
The topic of guns
Inspire loose tongues
What 'the right to bear arms', really meant
Those that represent us will only prevent us
From letting our voices be heard
When the highest bidder
Is all that's considered
Democracies only a word

There's Always Time...

There's always time for one last kiss One more hug goodnight There's always time for one more story Before we turn out lights There's always time for a little more play Blocks and make believe There's always time in every day For more to be achieved There's always time to laugh out loud Telling jokes together There's always time to hold a hand Until the world seems better There's always time for staying young There's always time to smile Cause happy, long, fulfilling lives Always have time for a child

Time

One second made the difference To someone that survived One minute can become forever When you are deprived One hour can determine If a families insured One day can rewrite maps From on path to now detoured One week can form a thought Into a functioning plan One month can start a heart For a new life to begin One year can change a life Or pass before we know it One second, hour, week or year What can you find in the moments

Treading Water

Sometimes we all just have to tread water Keeping ourselves afloat When directions aren't clear And no one is near Tread water and wait for the boat

Tides will turn like they always do
Waves will continue to crash
If you're swept out to sea
Don't try to break free
Tread water, stay still and relax

Our lives flow like the oceans With strength you can't ignore Sometimes it's best To just stop and rest Until you can see the shore

Untitled

The pain will never go away
The wounds will never heal
The evil that you did to me
Seems forever sealed
The black refuses to turn gray
The blood will not congeal
Each passing day I ignore it
The more of me you steal

What Remains

How can you find What you know to be lost? The reasons you missed it Are all but forgot

Only small fragments
Brief memories
Something was cherished
From what used to be

How did this happen?
When did it change?
What can be saved
From the things that remain?

Your Graveyard

Corpses litter your yard
And you'll continue to let them
To terrified to acknowledge them
Then you might start to accept them
Bleached bones and rotting flesh
Bodies of emotions that died
Starving to death on the lawn
Can't find the way inside
Everyday you wake up
Comb and brush your hair
Walk out the door to start the day
Pretending your graveyards not there