

Poetry Series

**Matthew Shanklin**  
**- poems -**

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## Matthew Shanklin(10-16-1989)

I am a person who acts silly alot of times, but its hard for me to control that kind of thing. I also act immature alot as well, but its hard for me to stop the immaturity as well. When it comes to love, and/or any life like stff like that, I can be very serious, although, I'll add a joke here and there. When it comes to love of a female, it dont matter how they look, although looks are GREAT, but looks arent everything. And it dont matter how one acts, dresses, and/or what they do, as long as the love I feel for that female, is the same love she feels about me. Know one understands how I am, but when it comes to love, its verything....(I'll explain about that)

# Blanket Of Protection

A Blanket of love...

A Blanket for protection....

A Child from above,

With wings of a white dove, to create perfection

Hold you tight, sleep well at night...

Ready to take flight, away from misery, to a tranquil light..

Blanket to cover up in, to keep away one's sin,

I hold you from within, with this blanket that was given....

Silent spirits walk the night, and angels hold you with a deepest light..

Protecting you with the blanket so pure and bright....

That evil runs from you, so you sleep well at night

Meadows growing with a blossoming kite

Bloom and love shall bind, and protect...

...you, live with a soul so perfect...

*\*note\**

This is a metaphor, and dedication, to show that children need lots of love a protection from their parents..

Matthew Shanklin

# Darkness

Darkness the void of nothing.  
Watch carefully there is something.

That something is misery...

What can you do to change this way....?

Answer:

By taking a different path, where you won't decay..

Darkness, so empty with it's meaning  
You hear the souls that are screaming..  
Darkness; emotionless and evil  
This is a path to the emptyness of a moral

Darkness, its name gives loneliness to one's heart  
This word takes lives apart..

Change your path while you still can, darkness, which people will never  
understand.....

Matthew Shanklin

# Halo's Circle

Darkness From Darkness,  
A single Flame will burn and with the smallest light  
Shining with a heart love, with a strong might

Soul burning bright, Halo shining with light  
Walking a shadow  
With a spirit watching me, with a face so hallow

Knowing when you don't care how I feel  
But you will soon see, what I conceal....

Matthew Shanklin

# Love; Unloved

Love?

Love can be pure...  
Or love can be a disease with no cure...  
Love can be true...  
Or it can be fake...  
Love can be within you  
Love sometimes falls asleep, and does not awake..

Love?

Love can be an angel in the Sky...  
Love can be forever, even after you die....  
Love can learn from right and wrong...  
Love can hold the weak to be strong..

...  
and love can move on...

Love?

Love can be a song...  
Long can be life-long  
Love can be a bird  
Love sometimes is only a word

Love can turn into hate...  
Love can be someone's fate  
Love can be loved, for what you do...  
Love can be a pathway, to something new

Love can be at first sight...  
Love can glow, like the stars in the night...  
Love can be strong, love can be weak...  
Love means everything, when that song you speak  
Love is a powerful meaning to its name...  
Love can be a childish game....

Love can see what is blind

Love is what goes on in a man, or a woman's mind...  
Love and unloved, is a balance and control  
to emotions that go through a cycle...

Love can be moral...  
or love can be immoral...  
Love is a pathway, like a portal  
Love is an emotion, that is immortal...

Love?

Love is nothing, until nothing loves you back.  
Love is everything, but no one understands that...

Love?

Love can ignite like a flame...  
Love game can something like a game...  
A game of love and hate...  
A game of destiny and fate...  
A game of life and death...  
This emotion plays tricks on you, so take a breath...  
Land hold on tight, for love can be an endless flight...

Love?

Love from within, love should be no sin...  
Love is only a word...  
But love can sometimes be like a broken winged bird...

Love hold you strong, yet to be so far away...  
Love sometimes ends up finding its own way

Love in time..  
Love is a sign...  
Love can be blind....  
Love can be lonely...  
Love can send a message from the heavenly...

Love can be dark...  
Love can be light...  
Love is a flame that will ignite....

It can ignite, from a hate or love..  
Love can be as bright, as an angel from above...

Love?

What is love?  
Is Love something from within..  
Or is Love a word, that can mean nothin'  
Or does love show an ultimate emotion...

Love.....

Matthew Shanklin



# Pouring Into An Eternity

Verse 1:

Undying me  
Pouring internally  
Inside I fall...  
Know when the deepest shadow will crawl...

Con.. juration!  
Livin' Inside  
Con.. juration!  
The evil will hide

Sink into my soul, and live among the uncontrollable. Disappear into an eternity, and know the sounds of spirituality. Fire inside my eyes, burning with loveless cries, knowing I still walk with a heart and shell. The emotions of me, burn you in your deepest well...

Bridge:

Conjuring me, into this emotionless body. This is an eternity, so pour yourself into me. Take my hand, hold you tight, we walk and take flight to a place of tranquility! ! !

Chorus:

Take me..  
Awake me..  
Live in me...  
Wield the heart of this poetry! ! !

Verse 2:

Soul with light, darkness fades into the night, the flame is bright, as my soul walks, and begins to take flight...

Awaken the conjuration! !  
Take the soul into incarnation...  
Pour yourself into me, if you wish to survive evil's entity!  
This is pouring into the world, protecting this lonely little girl!

Dont worry she'll be fine, she is safe with me, and no one can control her mind...! !

Pouring me, this little girl is now happy. Full of the eyes of tranquil, and now that she is with me, her lonely soul shall fill.

Bridge 2:

Awaken this conjuration, this little girl will avoid incernation, from evil's domination...

Holding this child so tightly, knowing she'll be happy...

She sees the love in me, but still no one will understands this love so filled purity...

Chorus 2(final meaning) :

Love is pure, this is the only cure, for this child's soul, and she is uncontrollable...

Love is power, the strength to hold. and this child's closed shell will begin to unfold.....

Final Ending:

This child is awakened

And she will not be taken

She lives and loves, and being watched by the angels above...

*\*note\**

This poem is a metaphor about my character and his true love, who's name is Alura Serene. She and my character love each other more than anything, and she can do anything she wants to do, even be a little girl of any age, and well you'll get the picture of this song when you read this song,

Matthew Shanklin