Poetry Series

Naomie Dugdale - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Naomie Dugdale(23 of January)

A biography as poet? Surely a biography of a person who writes. I'm not a famous poet, not even close. Poems are just a subtle way for me to sum my life up in few lines of meaning. People may not understand but, I do and its also other poems that inspire me to write. I'm at a young age and still in school, unfortunatly. I guess if you read my poems, you will get a close idea of me and who I am.

Dreamland.

I breathed in and out and began to repeat, Then I noticed my heart paused on a beat. My knee's shook and I got so weak. Suddenly a single shiver struck my spine, Then out of nowhere I was fine. I realised I had been in a trance, a daydream in a faraway land. Getting notions of real magic, Never believed untill now it's tragic. A place where happy endings exist, Not one detail I could have missed. Doesn't seem possible back in reality, but whatever it was the magic had me. It was all okay and nothing seemed wrong, untill I woke up and it was all gone. What would happen if I were to go back there? And all my memories I'd keep to share. Would I be selfish to leave so sudden? Would anyone miss me, they probably shouldn't. I would feel better and I would be free, but here its not okay to dream. I'd give anything just to be calm, nobody knows how stressed I am. So turn up the music, because I am choosing, to go back to my dreamland, for as long as I can. Going to stop in this moment and forget my worries. Don't plan to start in much of a hurry. This time is mine to use how I please, So bring on the shivers and weaken my knee's.

Keri's Poem.

Imagine the sky was me, imagine the stars were you. You light me up in the dark, you make my wishes come true. Your my guardian angel, sent down to guide me through. If I didn't have you here, I dont know what I'd do.

I'm here to protect you, I just want you to know.
I can't bare to see you down, or see you feeling low.
I'm never going to leave you, or ever let you go.
These words they mean so much, so I put them in a poem.

Rosie's Poem.

I wish there was a phone in heaven, so I could call you there.

To talk about the good times, and the smiles we used to share.

For its only the gates of heaven, that keeps us far apart.

We love and miss you Rosie,

Your always in our hearts.

R.I.P

We Belong.

I'm tired of wondering, I'm sick of wanting.
I'm left with nothing, your kiss still haunting.
This feeling is empty, I've waited too long.
Your voice is heavy, it feels so wrong.
We made it so far, we can't go back.
We fell so hard, I want to relax.
Your saying goodbye, but it wont last forever.
I'm going to try, but we belong together.