Poetry Series

Natasha Browne - poems -

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I am an art student at Limavady College in . From the age of thirteen I have been writing poetry. My poems are usually inspired by experiences that I have gone though during my teenage life.I am a happy person that loves to live life to the full, I see life as a journey....the path is not always smooth but the end of any journey is always worth the battle... I have won many poetry competitions in the past seven years...my poetry has only began to enter the adult world and my it is maturing as I am.

I am not a confident writer just yet and from this site I am hoping to grow more within my world of poetry as before I saw it as a hobbie...

A Perfect World

A world that is perfect sees no pain life is made of love and games

There is no terror in a perfect world no war fighting or evil deeds no people loosing lives no countries in need

Life among a perfect land does not hear of war and blood people would have freedom lives would not be taken from a flood

A world that is beautiful the sky would be forever blue cruelty would never exist lives that have been unfortunate would be renewed

A Second Chance

The first time their sight touched
Their stare was deep and full of lust
Two people fell in love that night
Into her dark lonely heart his love brought light

She was poor, an old maid
A loveless widow whos love did fade
She'd lost her first love in a crash
His ghostly figure haunted her mind, then disapeared in a flash

A man of sorrow, a man of pride
A man of mystery whos sole had died
He left behind his true love in his youth
He never showed loniness, with bitterness he hid the truth

Two people brough togeather in later life
He lifted her vail, she became his wife
Love brought them togeather and turned wrong to right
Each others lives they'd saved that venturous night

Anger And Love

I am really hurt at times your a jerk you dont realise how much you kick me down yet I still choose to have you around

At times I feel like crying, my creativity is slowly dying you dont support me you choose to ignore me

I cant help how I feel inside from these feelings I cannot hide I want to go to university to achieve you just think Im going to meet a sleeze

You are my rock but times ticking on the clock for Monday I have to do alot so its up to help me or not!!!

Dedication To A Good Friend

I Just thought I'd write to let you know your an amazing friend and our memories will continue to grow

You lift my spirits when I am down about men you showed me that no love can replace a friend your always there to tell me right from wrong you make me a better person and help me to be strong

Your not afraid to speak your mind and to be yourself and unwind

your a fun gal to have around you keep my feet firmly on the ground

Through our ups and downs were still holding on to that friendship that over time we made so strong

Thankyou

From A Student To A Tutor

I'm not trying to be a teachers pet but there are things I've said which I truely regret I'm not perfect and want to make things right I hate that we cant talk withought a fight

I dont always deserve a tutor like you, believe it or not, your the one I've always looked up to I'm not always an easy person to reach but I do take on board what you solely teach

I am passionate enough about art to achieve and again your the one who taught me in myself to believe You are an amazing tutor and person at that although I never say it and behaved like an irrisponsable brat

I wish this past year I could take it all back and show the student qualitys that I remained to lack This time around I'm not going to make a promise or a pact I'm going to earn your trust in the performance I act

I know that for me it's not to late and with solid hard work I can twist my fate Only now I believe I've got what it takes Please Angela dont hate me for my past mistakes

God Loves Both Sides

Why do people let their word be controlled people are blinded to politics what happened to love thy neighbour the medias brain washing young minds in this world nobody helps the labourer

Theres so much life to see so much adventure to experience all people are equal religion should not stand between friendships sectarian people are only following a sequel

Why do Catholics and Protestants fight we all live in the same spinning world night falls over us all at night I believe people could create mountains by joinning as one

Life would be wonderful if we could all share I am Irish but respect Protestants I am Catholic but believe in praying to the one God I am proud of who I am but believe in peace

Open your eyes theres so much to see on the other side a beautiful friendship or love awaits all humans share many qualities sectarian minds should be demolished the reality of my world should be equality

I Ain'T Afraid Anymore

Why are you laughing whats the joke why are you grinning who is a fat dope

Do you think I am different what did I do wrong
I dont see what you are looking at what do you mean when you say I dont belong

Take that smirk of your face
I am better than you
your a disgrace
I have big plans
if only you knew

whats that you say
I smell like minure
I really pity you all
your insecure
I am on a pedstall
your just learning to crawl

now who is laughing look me in the eye your words your twisting all those hard times you give me you deney

You worked hard to be a bully you deserve the credit you were good at the job you wont even admit it

whats that you say
your ashamed
you shut me out and kicked me down
you mean you were not to blame
im standing my ground

I like to watch you squirm
I remember feeling like that
what have you learned
was I really that fat

You made me hate myself the mirror and me became enemies I lost all my friends I was hurt mentally

I actually believed you then
I didnt think I belonged
you were always right
but guess what you were wrong

do not try and deney it you always enjoyed standing in my light your nothing withought me I buried my head but still won the fight

Life Is A Journey

Life must be lived to the full live each day as if it were your last you must appreciate what life has to give from first prize to the smell of freshly cut grass

Everyday is a new adventure an unpredictable chance awaits for every down there is an up if you are unsure you will soon find an open gate

You may not hold the key to success it may not open every gate you wish but smile and take pride in the small things you do like when a fisherman catches his first fish

If your gate to success is locked there is a great new path to explore life is full of surprises and oppurtunities but if your not going to take the time to look for them there not going to come knocking on your door

Life is a journey for us to take and to learn what lies ahead we do not know but if every path was easy then how could one grow

Life Through Memory

Sorry I had to leave so soon sorry I could not stay
God choose my time to join him if you want to talk to me all you have to do is pray

Talk to me as if I am in the same room do not let sadness get in your way smile and remember me the way I was you you will see I am not far away

I am the same person now you will feel me in your presence I am still going to be with you but in a different way just believe that and brighten up your day

Do not grieve for me
for I do not pity myself
do not shut me out
keep me in your memory
do not cry about my death
but laugh about the fun times we shared
keep me in your heart and always be true
as long as you believe
I will always live in you

Soul Upoun The Earth

Release my soul Take me away Show me the world Im just one day

Show me no regret
A person I've never met
A life unknown
A life I want to be shown

Show me adventure
Surprise me in my dreams
Lift me up into the clouds
My lifes not how it seems

Show me love
Show me lust
Take me into your heart
Protect me with trust

Capture my thoughts
Understand my pain
Gaurd me with passion
Shine on my rain

Love me forever Want me each day Meassure my beliefs In my heart always stay

Show me tomorrow
Wash away my sorrow
Give me laughter
Grant me shelter

Live in my fantasies
Believe in my ambition
Gaurd me a lifetime
Of my mind take recognition

Trust in my trust Make me your day Forever I live in you Forever I will stay

The Broken Boat

The vast empty space was my sea of tears the lonely boat was sailing for many years the river was the flows of vinegar that rusted the boats coated paint the howling of the wind was the sadness trapped inside this boat was carried by the waves that were the friends that came along for the ride the coldness ached through each propeller as the boat crashed on the rocks the vast sea of emptiness was the curse that couldnt be stopped there was no life on the abandoned boat the tide was what kept it afloat each day the boat drifted a little bit more the waves had carried it to the shore suddenly the sea didnt seem so cold and the sails on the boat would no longer fold the wind gentley whistled a happy tune and the sun came out like it would in June the boat drifted towards the land and there it would find its rightful stand a gentle sailor found it washed up on the sand and he saved the boat with his out stretched hand

The Dance

Floating under the starry sky
Dancing to the moonlights twinkling eye

Shuffling of the trees, singing sonds Hand in hand, their reflections are in the pond

Rays of sunshine upoun their face Their steps so perfect and full of grace

In the morning sky, birds fluttering about Songs of woo, never of dought

Spinning around, round and around
Their feet leaping upoun the dampening ground

Soft rain falls, of their noses water drips They keep n dancing as he tightens his grip

The Time I Discovered Myself A Poet

I wouldnt say I was patient
but I have an interest in poetry
Is it the dawning of a new error
or will the sky be grey
I write how I see life and it is not always pleasant

I like to write abou experiences that I have been through my poetry has changed as I ave changed I see it as a hobby as I write in my grange My poetry is mainly fiction but I also write about things that are true

I am not a person that would share alot of enthusiasim poetry is a work of art on each sheet of blank paper
I put my mark
Poetry is simple in this world of sin

I am not into shakesphere what I write is authentic the imagination on paper creates magic a poem can change an atmosphere

I would like to say my poems mean something my poems are meant to sting a mind I want my poems to create pictures for people who are blind