

Poetry Series

Sarah Pesta
- poems -

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Sarah Pesta()

A Different Story

Everyday something new
Yesterday is gone
Tomorrow is the near future

Time will not rewind to the past
Or fast forward to the future
The present is the constant time

Nothing is the same
Everything changes
All a different story

Sarah Pesta

A Dream In The Sky

Asleep on a bed during the night
Air begins to push up on my back and my body

Suddenly I feel as though I were floating
Away from my bed and into the sky

My eyes slowly open as I see a bright light ahead
The blinding light of the sun reveals the bright blue sky

To my astonishment I look down and see many clouds
Including the cloud that has brought me here

I have seen things I have never seen in other dreams
I lay down again and fall asleep once more

Sarah Pesta

A Heart's Ink

Two eyes staring at a blank white page
With a pen held in their writing hand

Thoughts starting to come from their mind and heart
Transferring to the blank page the tip of their pen is touching

Suddenly the red ink flows from the pen
Onto a piece of paper filled with no writing

A red and white paper is now seen by everyone's eyes
Which had come from thoughts of a mind and ink from a heart

Sarah Pesta

A Lantern In The Sky

As the day starts to fade to dark
The sun slowly creeps behind the thick trees
A light is softly glowing
A glowing lantern becomes a warm light filling the spacious sky

Colors in the sky are pastel
A deep orange becomes a glow above the gold sphere
The warm light spreads throughout the sky
The moon is faint and greets the sun

In the last few moments of the day
The lantern's flame burn out
And the sun closes it's eyes
As the moon awakes and takes over

Sarah Pesta

A Lonely Star

Looking out into a black velvet sky so high
All directions are filled with bright lights
Everyone of them shining with their white glow
Only to find a little star on its own

I gazed at that star and could understand how it feels
To be on its own and be different but still real
It may not be seen by the other stars
Who are in the galaxy so far

The little stars all shine bright to me
However, the littlest star is all I want to see
It's flickering light so peaceful and feeling glad
No longer can I see it look so sad

Sarah Pesta

A Pearl At Night

A dark sky takes over daylight
Stars are appearing across the sky
The beautiful moon high above the twilight

All the stars are scattered around
With the wind whispering through most of the trees
Avoiding making a single sound

At last it is beginning to turn to midnight
The stars and moon are brightening the galaxy
Both in which show as shining lights

Sarah Pesta

A Reminder Of A Full Moon

Sky is dark
Stars shining in the velvet twilight
The bright white crystals
Are clear to my eyes

The bright moon
Is what I see
The full moon
Hiding behind the trees

I am beginning to feel bright
Like the moon
Which brings light into the dark sky
Until daylight breaks real soon

Sarah Pesta

A Voice And A Picture

Remember when we first met?
We were much younger and didn't know each other
Two strangers saying nothing at all

Remember when we first spoke to each other?
It was a few years after we first saw each other
I had few words to speak, but enough to start a conversation

Remember when you first made me laugh?
It's somewhat unclear to me after that moment
Though you made my day with a laugh and a smile

Remember when you first made me smile?
To me, it didn't matter, you made me smile when I seen you
I felt like all my worries were gone, and time stood still

Remember the last words you said to me?
Neither of us do, and I wish I knew
I can still hear your voice, and see the picture I will treasure forever

Sarah Pesta

A Voice Within A Soul

No matter if one is sleeping or awake
A voice can still be heard from one's soul

At times a thought is locked away
While other times they are released

Why does the voice choose to hide in its place
And is there a reason for why it comes out

Another voice lives within the souls of all
Willing to speak to them whenever they need to

Sarah Pesta

Adrenaline Of The Heart

The feeling of excitement grows in one's mind
Their heart slowly begins to increase their rate

As excitement begins to take over their emotions
Hidden fear begins to crawl out of the shadows

Feelings of terror and panic are seen in their eyes
The rate of their heart beat increases more

Fear comes out from its hiding place in their mind
Revealing the true adrenaline of the heart

Sarah Pesta

Altered Reality

The past has become faded in my mind
At times the memories of what I want to forget
Come at times where I feel like nothing can be changed

I don't know why things don't go as predicted
Or why an event can be done over again
Everything happens for a reason it seems

Whenever I want a time to be erased
I know I can't be there again
The day was everything that should never have happened

Now I'm in the present and things are the same
What has started in the past
Is still affecting me in my reality

Sarah Pesta

Always There

I am the other wing to help you fly
I am a friend who lifts you high to the sky
I am someone who can fight your fears
I am the one to wipe away your tears
I am the good side of your dreams
I am here to calm your screams
I will be with you till the end
I will always try to stay a friend
I will will listen when you want me to stay
I will help you find another way
I can see what you want me to see
I can help you climb the high tree
You have been there for me each day
You have helped take the pain away
Now I want you to know that I do care
Now you can see that I'm always there

Sarah Pesta

Appearance Of A Rainbow

After a rainfall has ended during the day
A faded arch appears in the sky

The bright sun spreads all around
The faded arch reveals its colors

In the sky the colorful arch grows
Shining everywhere with the light of the sun

With the large arch stretching in the sky
The colors show its true scenery with the rainbow

Sarah Pesta

Art All Around

Art is all over
Anywhere you see
For art around
Can be what you want it to be

You create art
Art can't create you
You will know this
For it will always be true

The most simple creations
Can also be art
As long as you create it
From your very own heart

Sarah Pesta

Awaken From A Trance

Powder of confusion falls from the sky
Falling like a rain shower on a cold day

So much haze has filled the air
The powder comes closer into my eyes

My mind begins to lose everything it once had
My memory begins to fade

As the powder begins to affect my mind my heart cries
Can I ever ask it to beat for me in my time of need again

My last thoughts went to my horrified heart
I want it to know that I am always there

As I start to fall unconscious I beg for forgiveness
Tears from my heart stop falling at last

The sun arises from where it has been trapped
My heart beats and I can see clearly again

Life has been restored in me for once
I never want to go to falling under a terrible trance again

I can understand why my heart was terrified
I know it wouldn't want to lose its best friend

I wouldn't want to lose my close friend either
As far as I'm concerned
I'm the only friend my heart has ever had

Sarah Pesta

Beautiful Heart And Mind

Inside a broken glass mirror
I can still remember my greatest fear
How hard it was for me to put it aside
And focus more on what I have left to confide

Listening to voices calling out my name
Never changing or looking to be the same
I never realized that what made me sad
Could be turned around to make me glad

My mirror will never again be torn apart
I will never have that dark cold heart
Look in the light and begin to see the view
Through a crystal clear glass with a scratch or two

Seeing the wonderful things that are inside of me
The things that I never thought I could see
There is one thing I know I will find
A beautiful heart and mind

Sarah Pesta

Beyond A Dream

Imaginations are within our minds
Creating whatever we desire
Whenever we feel the need to picture a different scene
Our future and past begin to change

Time cannot tell when our minds will create an image
Our dreams are locked away in the place we hold them
Far away from being changed and reached
Yet close enough to touch our hearts

Imagine something other than a dream
Picture ideas that can be changed
Bringing better creations to your mind
A clear scene within our grasps

Sarah Pesta

Beyond The Glass

A place filled with candles
Lighting up with a dim glow on the wall
Creating a path to a enormous glass

Opening my eyes I see someone
Someone who is identical to me
Making every movement I make

She mouths out the words I speak
Although I only hear myself
I see her everyday

I reach my hand out to her
And my fingertips only feel the glass
She tries to reach me beyond the glass as well

Sarah Pesta

Breaking Ice Crystals

In the darkest part of the night
The wind becomes swift and strong
The light of the moon shines brightly
Along with small stars in the sky

The snow slowly becoming water
Flowers begin to reveal their true colors
As well as the fruit on the trees
And the scenery covered with frost

In the beginning of a sunrise
The snow glistens on the lake
Hiding the thin ice that floats on the water
I walk on the lake that moment
Destroying the sight that I've seen

Sarah Pesta

Broken Voice

A point has come in my life
Where decisions have to be made
To reveal why a smile always casts upon my face
Deciding whether or not I should take a risk

My heart guides me to the words that need to come out
I listen to my thoughts and I receive the same
Should the truth be unlocked from its seal?
If only words weren't so hard to think of

I have made my choice and I know what to say
The perfect reason for the secret I keep
My mouth begins to open to release it
But my voice is broken and no sound comes out

Sarah Pesta

Burning Flame

As I walk along a path
I find my thoughts telling me to wait

Two more paths are in my way
My heart is telling me to listen

I listen as my heart repeats my memories
Which only makes the choice harder

My path was chosen by me alone
Even though my heart did help

This time, my heart is taking its time
Can my memories help me decide?

Even I can't decide which path to follow
I have chosen a path that had the glowing candle

Sarah Pesta

Call Of The Morning Dawn

Within minutes of the rising sun
My dream slowly starts to end
Leaving me with a beautiful sight to soon see

Through my closed eyes I can feel
A warm light trying to awake me
And feel the sun's rays in my mind

Slowly waking up from the dream I had
I hear a voice calling out to me
A call of the morning dawn greets me to today

Sarah Pesta

Climbing To The Top

One path leads to the top of the mountain
With nature surrounding both sides of the trail
Birds quietly chirping from a distance
The wind softly whistling through the trees

Climbing to the top seems like a challenge
Just by looking at the high point itself
The journey may seem like a long way up
Just keep going and it will get shorter

Two more paths stop the journey
One path seems shorter than the other
While the other one stretches out even farther
There is so much more to see than the distance of the paths

The longer path may seem harder than the other
There are good explanations for the longest path to be taken
For some people it may seem rather difficult
While the others continue on the path to the top

Sarah Pesta

Confusion Within The Mind

Has today been a day where I should be glad
Or has it suddenly turned into feelings that make me sad

My greatest memory appears to come in then fade out
I never been able to figure what this mystery is all about

Can I have this memory stay with me to the end
Will it come to a certain point where it appears to bend

Once in a while I will think on my own
About the memory that has barely been shown

Sarah Pesta

Control Of The Mind

Walking in a flower garden during the day
The wind changes direction in a instant

A soothing voice from a dream turns into a whisper
I turn around to see eyes that never blink

These eyes seem to imitate the look of daydreaming
Staring right into my eyes that I cannot move

I felt frozen from every inch of my body
This soothing voice has full control of my mind

Familiar voices suddenly come to give me my control
The control I will now keep forever

Sarah Pesta

Creators Of Dreams

At night there are millions of stars
On Earth there are millions of dreamers
Each reaching for a goal of their own
Even though it may seem far away

A dream will become what they longed for
Hard to reach but worth creating
It may be a long while to achieve
Dreams will always change in a life

No matter how hard a dream takes to grow
If you fail to try to reach it
You are letting your dream escape your grasp
Leaving you to decide what you will do next

Sarah Pesta

Crystal In The Sky

The sun slowly rises and the sky is faded
Light is finally spreading behind thin clouds
Sunlight shining through my window
My eyes open and are blinded by bright rays

Outside a breeze of winds becomes gentle
Trees slowly swaying in all directions
Birds start to sing sweet melodies
Bringing peaceful sounds in the air

The sun has reached its height in the sky
Night has went to sleep at last
A beautiful star shines in the atmosphere
A crystal glows with its illuminating light

Sarah Pesta

Dancing Fire And Shattering Ice

A dream begins in a silent forest
I begin to wander around to find my way
The air unexpectedly goes hot and dry
Light from the sun quickly fades

With no light to guide me back home
My fears begin to grow within mind
Suddenly a wall of fire grows in my path
Slowly dancing it's way in every direction

Before my fears turned into nightmares
Water from the lake had broken free from the ice
And made its way to the walls of fire
Where the fire had surrendered to the cold
Letting the water freeze into the ice and shattering into the flame

Sarah Pesta

Dawn And Dusk

Unable to sleep and see my dreams
I see a sky with the sun becoming the new light

On the other side of the sky the moon fades
Fading away from the Earth, but not from the universe

Stars remain in the light the sun is creating
Blending in with the rest of its surroundings

I wonder how the moon must feel
Becoming separated from the friend it has

The stars may have been there at night too
Just not looking towards the real light in the sky

Even though the sun and moon may be separated
They somehow know how to communicate with each other

Sarah Pesta

Day To Night

I begin to walk in the streets of day
Looking at the bright sun so far away

As the sun starts to ease across town
An imaginary timer in my mind begins the countdown

Daylight slowly fades across the sky
I watch the sunset begin with my very own eyes

In my mind I see the timer reach to zero at night
I finally look at the sky and see the beautiful stars and moonlight

Sarah Pesta

Deep Within

When I look deep inside
Everything behind me is there
I can only see it in light
Where everything becomes so clear

I reach to touch the pure glass
Shards and fragments fall
Starting from hundreds
To thousands and millions

All that I have seen before is distant
Hidden in each small fragment
I don't need a mirror to see everything
When everything is deep in me

Sarah Pesta

Diamonds Of The Sky

The cover of a soft velvet sky surrounds the air
My eyes gaze at the diamond-like stars through a window

I can already feel the gentle breeze of wind whistling through the night
And the moon shining brightly and revealing the beautiful gems

My eyes can not stop looking at the lights filling the night
Their rays of their shine bring out the velvet color

Dreams in my mind have shown me these diamonds
Appearing around my hands for the first time

If only I could touch the glow of the stars
And see the crystal-like prisms in the sky
The diamonds of the sky will always grow brighter and shine with the pearl moon

Sarah Pesta

Distant Eyes

Far away I see them
Eyes turning towards me
Despite the ethic dream that has a mend
Their eyes in my true reality

Turning away I really don't want to hear them anymore when I'm there
It just had to be me
I'd rather just start to ignore them and pretend not to care
Why can't I just be free

Even in this hour I can hear my name
It's not any other identity
I want to stop this poisoning game
Everyday will turn out as it would be

Sarah Pesta

Don'T Fight The Wind

Stand still and close your eyes
Let the wind's gust whisper in your ear

Feel the cold breeze surround your body
Try to feel the pressure pressed against you the most

Listen to the vibrations in the air without fighting
Open your eyes and follow the path of the wind

Sarah Pesta

Dreams In One's Mind

A mind featuring ideas of a dream
Helps the dream itself grow stronger
As the owner of this mind works on the ideas each day

Everyday the process of the dream changes
Depending on the schedule of the owner's day
Which may make the process slow down a bit

Although there may be some slow days once in a while
There is much more time ahead for the dream to form
And reach its final stage of growth when the time has come

Sarah Pesta

Elegant Bell

Beautiful chimes sound through the air
Gentle harmonies dancing through my mind
An unforgettable melody
Staying with me forever

Flowers in a peaceful loving garden
A pure color that makes them significant
Never torn into tragic horrors
Living in a world with gentle sweet sounds

I can hear everything at one time
But only one symphony is in the wind
Coming from a silver crystal structure
An elegant quiet bell

Sarah Pesta

Face Of The Tiger

Hungry for the prey in the night
The tiger is invisible behind the unknown
Slowly approaching his prey undetected

An innocent animal having done nothing wrong
The eyes of the tiger never look back
He knows what he wants for the night

The expression on his face seems harsh and cruel
Hurting an innocent animal for his appetite
The helpless animal has nowhere to run anymore

Sarah Pesta

Fading White

I walk in a white forest
My eyes gaze at the blinding snow
Don't turn away and leave me
Why do I have to be alone?

Lead me out of the last place I walk on
Branches of trees trapping me here
I am frozen in the snow field
Crying out my tears

You left me all alone here
Can't you understand
Or can you actually see
You can't compare anyone to me

Everything in front of me fades to white
I have one last breath to say
The wind deafens my voice
As I say that I will live anyway

Sarah Pesta

Fallen Rain

Dry streets pleading for cold moisture
To give them what they longed for

Nature cries out in thirst and desperation
When will they ever grow and be brought back to life

Living things on Earth have given up hope
Their spirits dropping and tears pour out

So much pain in one's eyes
Why is so much pain brought to their heart

The end will no longer arrive on the worst days
Clouds gather and a shower begins

Finally the rain has fallen from the sky
Peace and harmony will come when the sun shines again

Sarah Pesta

Familiar Voices

My back faces the sound of what I hear
I try not to listen, but then I recognize the voices

Every time I know the same thing is being said
Why do I have to hear it all the time

Nothing I can do will make things better
It would only make them worse

I admit that they say things I want to hear
But to whom they speak to is a different story

Can things I say be the start to something else
Or will everything happen for the reasons I have

Sarah Pesta

Fear In The Shadows

The stroke of midnight arrives
A gust of wind slowly grows in every direction
A full moon has awoken high above the Earth
Revealing shadows never seen in daylight

Leaves rustle with the wind and scatter
Just loud enough to wake all the dreamers
Eventually they will imagine their greatest fears
Without closing their eyes to see them

These fears begin to frighten them more
A nightmare without the need of sleep
Giving them the ability to see them
The chance to fight their fears at night

Fears can be conquered when faced
With new ones eventually taking over
The break of daylight is faint
Any fear can be defeated by everyone

Sarah Pesta

Feelings Of A Heart

The beat of the heart inside of me
Whispers it's feelings to me each day
I listen as it pours out it's emotions

As I hear my heart I feel true pain
Even though it tells me when its joyful
I can tell its sad through the voice its speaks

Cry out your sorrow as much as you can
I will be with you to make it better
The feelings you have are the same as mine

Sarah Pesta

Flame In The Heart

A still candle is lit within the heart
Pure feelings can keep the fire still

As these pure feelings are poured in the heart
The flame of the candle continues to grow

There may be times when impure feelings find its way
Into the candle and makes it flicker

When impure feelings continue to touch the flame
The fire will only get smaller and the wick will burn out

As long as pure feelings enter the heart's flame
The heart's candle will give out more light

Sarah Pesta

Fountain In A Castle

As I walk in the castle I hear a soft sound
The sound of trickling water is becoming louder

Chandeliers hanging from the high ceiling
My eyes can't stop gazing at the bright prisms and lights

A long hallway I walk on through the castle
With my reflection on golden framed mirrors on the walls

In front of me I see a tall fountain with crystals all around
A beautiful fountain with the water trickling softly

Sarah Pesta

Four Directions

On a path that leads to a new choice
I begin to wonder if I can go on

My decision draws near before my eyes
Three new paths are laid out different ways

As I stop and think of where to go
Believing that I can look towards my true desire

Left and right ways seem unknown to me
Going forward or turning around are my last options

If I keep going straight ahead to more confusion
There will only be more of what I already have

Turning around and taking another path seems to be a risk
My heart is helping me decide which to take

For the time being I will continue to decide what is right
Choosing the way that I know I can follow

Sarah Pesta

From The Heart

The things we give
Coming from the heart
Forms a clear picture
From the light it came from

Words of pure respect and honesty
Start from its source
A warm burning flame
A pure glowing heart

Sarah Pesta

Grains Of The Hourglass

Sand pouring every second
Down a glass jar with limited capacity
Time is running out too soon

When will the grains stop
And save me from the worst
A place where light is the only way

Half of the sand has vanished
With fear in my eyes
And sorrow in myself

I don't want the end to crawl near
Anywhere in my imagination can turn the glass on its side
My heart's beat is skipping rapidly

I'm not strong enough to face this alone
Someone else can be here
The last grains have fallen

Sarah Pesta

Growth Of A Rose

A rose has been planted in it's place
Waiting to begin it's life as a beautiful flower

A shower of rain falls on the rose
Awakening the rose from it's long slumber

Beneath the ground where this flower is planted
It's roots have started to grow out from the rain

Soon the rain has stopped and the sun shines
The warmth of the sun's rays help the rose grow

Seeing the bright rays shine from it's source
The rose begins to reach out to the sky

Finally escaping the cold dark place the flower was in
It has at last faced the bright world for the first time
Revealing it's beauty and experiencing the feeling of pure happiness

Sarah Pesta

Half Full Moon

My eyes open at the stroke of midnight
I see the stars scattered all over
Into a deep purple velvet sky

Far within my distance a light is glowing
The moon is shining in the sky
But showing only half of its light

Why won't the moon show its full light
I've seen it this way before
Only when it is very sad

This time was different to me
Clouds started to spread throughout the sky
I realized that it wasn't an ordinary half full moon

Sarah Pesta

Hall Of Mirrors

Walking out of the doorway of a castle
I follow a path I've known for so long

Light from the sun shines through a window ahead
A chandelier reflects the rays like a crystal

Underneath the window a gate appears
Leading to the second half of the hallway

To my eyes I see reflections of myself
I'll keep on heading down the same hall

In the middle of the hallway I see different mirrors
Showing me a vision of what I've created

Looking closer at my own reflection I realize
I remember the scene so clearly

My memories are inside me and I now see
I haven't looked deep enough into my own reflection to see who I am

Sarah Pesta

Hands Of Time

When is it ever possible
To change the hands of time
Seeing the past once more
Or look into the future with our own eyes

No matter how many times we change it
We will stay in the same place
Only memories will show a glimpse of the past
Although the future is unknown

Even though time can't change in our favor
There will always be affects either way
Whether its remembering the memories
Or wondering what will happen in the future

Sarah Pesta

Hanging By The Highest Ledge

Reaching the top of a steep mountain
Without the slightest memory of leaving the bottom
This has to be a terrible dream waiting to end
Why can't I stop and turn around?

Only one of my biggest fears has collapsed in my mind
Falling from a place stretching to the sky
The path is becoming narrower
As the ground I walk on crumbles

There is no escape to what I have to face
My heart cries in sorrow and fear
As I come close to the fate below me
I can't even see no water or land over the edge

My feet slip over the mountain that is now no more
Only a small piece of it is left and slowly breaks
I hold on with both of my hands as I finally wake up
The last rock has broken and I have fallen
Back into my own bed with better dreams

Sarah Pesta

Heart Of Colored Glass

A beautiful glass filled with all the colors
Separated but still close together
And blending to show each other
They are all in a unique place

Dark colors may hide very deep
With many secrets they have to keep
When they are sad they start to weep
Friends are there by their side

Both and all kinds of colors find peace like never before
Forgetting what has happened behind locked closed doors
Forming a glass that won't be changed forevermore
A heart that glows till the very end

Sarah Pesta

Hidden Pain

I still remember
A time that my eyes were so clear
Perfect in dreaming, I could sleep
Seems I've lost it all somehow

My eyes are blinded with tears
What is happening to me
Like this I can't be seen anywhere
No one can see all this hidden pain

As they come and walk down the path
I hide my tears no matter how hard I try
who can bring a pure smile to my face
Help me get rid of all this pain

Chaos becomes rapid and takes control
Lightning and thunder in my sight
Rain showering from crying clouds
Where is the sunlight to dry my tears

Sarah Pesta

Hidden Reflection

Walking up to a crystal clear mirror
Someone else appears to be looking at me
Who has been with me ever since I can remember

The mirror I look at shows the outside
Why can't I see the inside of myself
A person I haven't even met before

If I look deep enough into the mirror
Maybe I will see the person inside
Who helps guide me through my life

Sarah Pesta

Hide And Seek

I've been hiding here all along
Quietly humming to my favorite song

Your footsteps moving through many halls
Still not found and I can hear it all

Running up and down the halls sounds like fun
Hiding in this spot means I've already won

Sarah Pesta

I Dare You

Shards of ice fly with the gust
A gust which tests my own conditions

Eyes froze shut, though I can hear
The end may come sooner than expected

Motions are useless, I can tell
These memories will never erase, nor fade

Look at who I become at this moment
This body is covered with snow, more and more by the second

My ears hear little, but enough to hear a whisper
Give me those useless words, go ahead, I dare you

Sarah Pesta

Invisible Image

A crowd of people with voices heard
In every direction you can look

Walking on by they keep talking to someone
I know for sure isn't me

Looking around where I see people I know
Talking to their friends I haven't heard of

Attention begins to be drawn to their friends
Even when they can still hear my voice

Greeting them in person just isn't enough
They will only smile and walk away

Sarah Pesta

Lies Around My World

Morning has woken me up at last
Clouds fill the sky and the sun sleeps

Thunder surrounds the air like a loud drum
Lightning reveals bolts in the sky

My day has already started out as a nightmare
I can't escape from this tragic horror

This storm brings back memories of lies
Told to me even when I told them to stop

Even at this hour those voices are in my head
Over and over they repeat
Lies becoming a never ending sphere of my world

Sarah Pesta

Life Of Doors

I don't remember having a dream
Where making choices could wake me up

My shaking hand slowly reaches out to the silver knob
The other is clutching my horrified heart

I can't tell what's on the other side of the door
But I am willing to keep going on

The door slowly opens and I can see a light
An empty forest with the sun glowing on a golden harp

A beautiful harp such as this glows in a warm light
I walk up to it and seen its pure form

Though I never played a harp before
Strumming the highest string sounded like a harmony

Something inside me told me that life will be full of doors
Each of them containing something that we may not have seen before

Sarah Pesta

Life With Patience

Waiting for a period of time
Seconds move so slowly
Minutes seem to be frozen

A clock with so many hours
Taking forever to pass
Patience will help move the time

Without gazing at time with our eyes
Time time will continue to grow in speed
Making patience worth while forever

Sarah Pesta

Light Beyond The Door

A place where I have found answers ahead
Turning back will only give me more questions and doubts

With my thoughts cleared from my mind once clouded I move on
Confident of answers leading me to a different path

Many stairs stretch toward the top with no sight of the end
Ignoring the frustration in my thoughts I will start toward the top

With each step I took towards the top I felt tiresome
Using the strength I had left I was able to move forward

Almost all the strength I have is depleted
I was forced on my hands and knees until I could move again

Just when I was about to lose consciousness
I see a blinding light beyond a door to begin my journey

Sarah Pesta

Light In A Nightmare

Black and gray clouds begin to spread
Through the sleeping minds they tread
Making once peaceful dreams appear
With chaos and thick dark scare come here

A colorful reality quickly fades
Into a sorrowful and dreaded gray
The melody of hope and joy is cut off
Singing and music would have made it enough

Shadows cannot be hidden forever
No matter if they can withstand any weather
They may spread in the twilight night
But where there is dark there is light

Sarah Pesta

Light In Day

Bright rays of light in the sky
Helps all eyes see all we can

Nature is seen so clearly now
A beautiful image from the light

The sun brightens all shadows that hide
Revealing the light that now shines again

Seen through the clouds and fog
Standing out with the clear sky of blue

Sarah Pesta

Look Into The Rain

Torn apart white clouds become even bigger
Covering the sky and hiding the sun

Thunder begins to roar through the sky
Lightning spreads light through the shaded clouds

Rain finally falls gently from the clouds above
All around seems like an outspread shower

Droplets of pure water trickle down my face
It seems so difficult to look directly into this down pour

The water in my eyes makes it hard to blink
In the end I kept my head high and looked into the rain

Sarah Pesta

Lullaby

The soft rhythm of a metronome sings me to sleep
With no words to keep me awake

Melodies and harmonies in a place I call my own
With tranquil waterfalls and peaceful streams

A beautiful night showing the moon and stars
Everywhere in the galaxy shining their bright lights

I always wish days were filled with sounds like this
No interruptions when the air is quiet

Even though my long rest was everything I'd asked for
I never stopped thinking for the same distant lullaby

Sarah Pesta

Minds All Over

Minds can flow everywhere
You have the choice
Of using your mind
Listen to your own voice

Use your mind for good
Don't let danger take control
Because if you do
Your difficulties will take its toll

Listen to your thoughts
Hear what they say
They can tell you
There may be more than one way

Sarah Pesta

Minutes In Heaven

The streets I've walked before show me nothing
Clouds growing into thick layers among the skies
Until I feel the wind push on my back
The sun shines and my eyes see nothing but you

Everyone is frozen, except you and me
I can't get myself to blink my eyes
And I'm too afraid to let a breath out
What's important is seeing you here, at last

My surroundings have vanished after one step I take
A golden glow of light is seen through the darkest clouds
Is this a dream in my mind?
Or is it real and I can see it all?

We walk up to each other on the clouds
Our eyes are connected, as if they were one
Both our hearts beat loud enough to hear from a distance
Racing at the same pace with two hearts

Embraced in your arms for the first time
My tears slowly rolling down my face
Drop onto my hands, which hold you tight
Please, please don't let go

I want to feel your arms around me forever
This moment, this moment won't last much longer
The warm glow starts to fade away
I'm not ready to say goodbye to you again

Your grip begins to become softer and softer
I cry even harder this time, without hiding my sadness
For one last time, I look in your eyes, with tears in mine
Don't leave me with tears in my eyes

Before you left, you wiped away my tears
Whispered to me goodbye again
Gave me one last hug and walked away
With the last few minutes I cherished in heaven

Sarah Pesta

My Dark Nightmare

As I fall sound asleep
Light is fading
From my closed eyes
Silence is here
No one to save me from the dark
Thunder and lightning
Fill the dream sky
This doesn't feel like a dream
My nightmare is beginning
I can't open my eyes
Afraid of the truth
What happens to me
Like the nightmare I have
Doors locked and glass broken
Shards of a broken dream
In unlimited fragments
Pitch dark in my mind
Lightning seems to be the only light
Whispers and thunder are all I hear
I try to run
I fall to the cold dry ground
Agony and tears pouring from my eyes
I yell at myself to wake up
But I'm not listening
I lose my breath and collapse
This is my dark nightmare

Sarah Pesta

My Gold Award

Time seems to freeze slower every second
Breaths are harder and more difficult to maintain
A checkered line, just a few feet away, pushing my limits
A few drops of sweat continue to grow and drip off my cheek

Only a foot away, my vision starts to fail me
Rays of the sun in my eyes begin to blind my eyes
Just, a few inches away from victory
I can't feel my body no more, and I collapse over the line

Minutes later, my breathing slows down
Back on the ground, eyes facing light
The rest are behind me, I gave it everything
The award in both palms, the gold trophy belongs in my hands

Sarah Pesta

My Heart And Eyes

I've walked up this mountain alone
Hearing nothing but the wind so cold

The clouds of fog high above my head
A trail winding so endlessly onward

I can see through the clouds with my eyes
A goal achieved through a dedicated heart

Sarah Pesta

My Hidden Garden

In a secret place of my own
A garden is here
To escape from my worries and fears
A place where peace is shown

How I love the scent of roses so red
And the sound of quiet water running
The colorful flowers are my bed
The sunlight and rain become so cunning

Nothing can go wrong when I am here
My own creation
All terrible times can disappear
My own place in my imagination

I never said my garden was real
If it were you would see
How important it makes me feel
A perfect place with no one but me

Even though I don't have this place
I can still see it in my dreams
Where I can see the person with my face
A sunlight with many bright beams

Sarah Pesta

Mystical Imagery

I relive the creative world lurking in my mind
A place I can create anything I desire

Rays of sunshine will become the outlook of what I see
Fading away the shadows and dark fog

I'm to decide what my mind will hold
I will always have the choice of what will stay

Nightmares will never again come near blinding light
In the dream that will be peaceful in my time

Many mysteries lay hidden in my imagination
My mind will stay as its own world in reality

Sarah Pesta

Nature In The World

A clear blue green crashes
Powder floats with the wind
Harmony with a high pitch sings
Small plants grow rapidly
A brittle fade color breaks to pieces
The green sways in all directions
A road of red and yellow woods
Drops vigorously fall with a light glowing
Fireflies sleep up above
A spotlight is still in a velvet landscape
The glow of many lanterns show everything
White cotton spreads out everywhere
A lamp-like glow rises early to greet all
A new beginning rises among everyone

Sarah Pesta

Never Changing Words

When will it ever be time to think it over
Instead of replaying the past so often
Memories of those scenes seem so clear
Until more plots and plans draw closer to me

I understand everything you are saying
The picture couldn't be more sharp in my mind
It's you who doesn't understand what is going on
Within my thoughts and memories I go back to

Just tell me why you are acting the way you do
I am just like everyone else you talk to
I'm different both inside and out
But I share a similarity with all the others

Though I may look different from the others
I'm still a person who deserves the same respect
Leave your memories and tempting plans behind you
And change your words like I want to change mine

Sarah Pesta

Never Give Up

Whenever you try and fail at times
You may feel tears rolling down your cheek
And your thoughts trying to fade away

Soon you may realize the things you've done wrong
And start to believe the mistakes you can fix
As well as the courage you have to help you succeed

The time has come and you may grow nervous
Your results have come back as well as the smile on your face
You soon tell yourself to never give up

Sarah Pesta

Never Say I Can'T

A red heart looks into these eyes
I refuse to blink and let go of myself

Only a heart, such as this, will point me into the future
This heart is not imperfect, and refuses to be altered

My heart, look at me once more, see the person I am
You have gave me a gift, a gift to believe I won't fall again

You have reminded me of words I won't forget
Others may speak, I refuse to reply and move onward

See who I am right now, never changing my ways
Remember these words of ultimate wisdom, never say I can't

Sarah Pesta

Nightmare In A Life

Waking Up

Panic surrounding me
And the horrible dream
I was forced to see

In the morning

The sky is not blue
The sun is not rising
The nightmare comes true

Clouds fill the air

A storm seeps in clouds
Flaming lightning falling
Thunder roaring so loud

Trees struck by lightning

A ring of flames
Just like my nightmare
And I'm to blame

I'm surrounded by rings of fire

Flames no one can see
As I am about to face the worst
My reality comes back to me

Sarah Pesta

Nightmares

A dream starts minutes to midnight
Covered with thick dark fog
Lightning from thunder clouds begins its horror
Into a once peaceful dream

Emerging rage descending from the heavens
Down into a dream that kept me asleep
A dream that kept me from waking up
And seeing my worst nightmare come true

As chaos continues to turn the air black
I can't breathe at all during the night
I can't wake up from this isolated dream
Instead I don't wake up at all

Sarah Pesta

Once Perfect Glass

A beautiful glowing glass stone
Shining brighter than the sun and the stars
Bigger than a smooth rock
Smaller than my lost heart

I held it in my hands all day
And under my pillow at night
Until a storm came by
Ruining the friend that always was there

At that point I had been awake
Thunder and lightning was heard through my window
I watched my stone as it started to crack
When the storm had ended at last
My stone had shattered into unlimited shards

Sarah Pesta

One Way Out

All these noises continue to bounce off walls
On the verge of giving up I can still hear their calls

I finally escape all the calls of the ones I don't meet
A place where I can finally be by myself and not show defeat

The velvet skies with the stares help me to achieve
One way out is through the dreams I can believe

Sarah Pesta

Pain In Honesty

Being honest can help people
And correct the lies that were told

There are not always positive outcomes of the truth
Negative outcomes will come out at certain times

As soon as the truth is revealed to the recipient
They may release their tears and pain

Telling the truth is never that easy
Especially when you know what may happen

Considering whether or not the truth shall come out
Can make it easier than saying it without thinking

Sarah Pesta

Past, Present, And Future

There are memories in my life I can't see
Memories in my mind about me

My early life seems so far away
Every night as well as every day

Time is going by at a rapid pace
Chasing my fading memories like I was in a race

In my present life I see everything so clear
Even if my far future doesn't seem so near

A clear future appears in my sight
Seeing it in a path of light

Sarah Pesta

Petals Of A Rose

Seven petals falling from a rose
One tear dropp on each of the petals
Watching the hatred as it soon grows
The first three petals meant trust to me
Soon that trust came crashing to an end
One of the last things I'll never want to see again
Three more petals in the form of love
Slowly dying and drifting away now
My answers for help aren't coming from above
My last petal is the end to it all
Wilting and shriveling to the ground
My once perfect rose finished it's fall

Sarah Pesta

Playing A Melody

A sound of a gentle harmony comes forth
Into my mind and bringing me joy

No longer will horrific music come to haunt me
In my greatest dreams that I want to stay

Let the melody dance in my mind
Giving me creative ideas and dreams

I long to play a song that I have written
Coming from my heart and thoughts I have

Will this song be enough to get it through your mind
Or do I have to wait some more this time

Sarah Pesta

Pouring Tears

Behind a valley where wind is quiet
Nightmares are slowly lurking away from the shadows

Wheat fields are swaying against vigorous force
Leaves are blowing in circles in the air

A twister of a destroyed creation
Receiving its revenge on what it has done

Horrific sights such as this bring chaos to my mind
Locked in a place where light is not found

My imagination of once peaceful scenery
Has broken and shattered right before my eyes

Why have I let this happen to me so quickly
No one can even hear me in this terrible hour

Knowing no one can save me from the worst
All I can do is pour out all of my tears

Sarah Pesta

Prism Of Winter

The sun begins to slowly rise
Into the soft pastel colors of morning

A beautiful sunrise starts a story of winter
Beginning with the sun spreading it's rays of light

The snow is starting to fall in the light of the sun
Falling as light as soft white feathers

Spreading through the bright glow from the sun
An enormous arch spreads through the sky with many colors

This colorful arch adds a beautiful scene to the sky
A rainbow called the Prism of Winter

Sarah Pesta

Pure Destiny

In my world I question many things
Believing things that seem real
When they really are fake
Or seeing things I've seen before
And deciding on whether or not they should change

Is there something I'm doing wrong
Where have I made my mistakes
There are memories where I know will happen again
Looking back I regret the mistakes I caused
I look to the future and choose my own way

I can't let temptation control my life
No matter how convincing it may sound
My life is in my hands forever
Even though my choices will seem harder
I have chosen to follow my own destiny

Sarah Pesta

Pure Sacrifice

Fear is shown in front of your eyes
Speechless as you can think of one solution

Instead of thinking about yourself at the time
You think about the people you love and care for

Being selfish will not bring a message out to others
A real sacrifice means putting others you care about before yourself

Others will then realize you protected them
Even though it meant giving a life for other lives

Sarah Pesta

Pure Temptation

Once in a while the time has arrived
What will you do to get what they thrive
They look around and then they'll see
The one they will tempt points to me

I've heard it in many ways
So I won't know what you will say
The grins on your faces grow into laughter
Now I understand what you are after

You can continue to play the same game
Sooner or later you will be the one to blame
Allow me to do everything on my own
And make your temptations turn to stone

Sarah Pesta

Queen Of Hearts

Under the night sky
A maiden has her soft white glow
Along with the many hearts around her

Beauty doesn't matter to her
Due to her belief of appearance
Which shows deep within her heart

The staff she holds in her hand
Shimmers along with her pure heart
That beats to the rhythm of a peaceful melody

She may look to be alone at night
When no one is around her at all
But she is surrounded by all who are always there

During the day her glow and staff fade
Hidden somewhere that she kept a secret
Giving her the chance of living an ordinary life

Sarah Pesta

Rainbow Shards

Mirrors in my path begin to break
I consider escaping the horrific scene

My life is a maze with mirrors of illusions
Traps and fear are all I think about now

Never will anyone come into a complex mind like this
Even if it is only just in my own mind

The mirrors have broken when my fears grew
Shattered glass everywhere in my sight

Something inside me assured me I will see the light
The pieces of sharp glass begin to glow

As I am gazing at the broken walls of my mind become one
They all have rainbow colors in each of the shards

Sarah Pesta

Ray Of Light

On a journey with no road
Hope and determination are still in our minds
Leading us forward and never looking back

Treading towards a path stretching far
A dream comes by and lifts spirits high
Positive thoughts and wonders filled with peace

Suddenly the path grows shorter
Bringing a remarkable shine from the sky
A bright glowing ray of light

Sarah Pesta

Real Nightmare

I can't see why all of this doesn't end
Everything is becoming so real

Watching my life turn into a nightmare
And I'm already awake to experience it all

All of this chaos is just beginning to grow even worse
Into a life I fear may come into my world

What have I done to make all of this happen
Where did I go wrong and why

Could there ever be a time where all of this could stop
Or is it too late to save me from the worst

Sarah Pesta

Reflection In The Water

Walking along a clear lake
The wind is gentle and trees are swaying
Rain drops begin to fall from the gray sky
Storm clouds have started to form

I can hear thunder filling the air
And lightning trying to hide behind the clouds
Fog is spreading all around the sky
Making the clear scene hard to see through

As rain falls from the thick rain clouds
I can see ripples expand throughout the water
With each dropp of water that hit the surface
I gaze into the water and try to see what's looking at me

Sarah Pesta

Reflection Of A River

A faint illuminating light brightens the waves
The soft current moving quiet and slow
Still enough to see what isn't shown
Through clear glass in a perfect form

As I walk to the banks of the river
Waves flattened and the flow was still
A small ripple expanded in the middle of the stream
Revealing myself and the truth I hold

The crystal clear water had shown me the truth
Blinding me from looking into lies
Waking my mind up from a world I couldn't see
My true life unlocked by the reflection of a river

Sarah Pesta

Regretting The Past

Everyday I wonder if the choices I made were right
Reliving those times in my memories
Over and over until I doubt my reasons why

Nothing can stop me from going in the future
Or change what I'll do that very second in the present
My choices can not even take me back to the past

I never understand why everything doesn't change when it happens
Allowing me another chance to correct my mistakes
Without looking back into the past that I sometimes will despise

Though I can't change how things happen in my life
Why is it hard to change what I have already done
Reliving the day and changing the future

Sarah Pesta

Remember A Dream

Even though sleeping may be hard at times
Dreaming may be the key to a better night
Starting as another exhausting event
And ending as a chance to end the day

I sometimes dream of what happened that day
Or even the previous days before that
Just not the exact same time it happened
The day in my dream is changed in a way

My dreams each night never fade
I know they won't come true
I just am convinced they are telling me something
Can I really understand what they mean

Sweet dreams each night never desert me
Especially in times when I'm half asleep
I'll always remember you in my mind
And hold you close to my memories forever

Sarah Pesta

Restless Night

A full moon shines through the window
Dark gray clouds spread throughout the sky
Thousands of stars accent the moon's light

Dreams have suddenly ended at midnight
My eyes have opened to my surprise
My chances of sleep have suddenly been limited

Surrounded by walls of shadows
My only light is the light through the window
Beginning the start of a restless night

Sarah Pesta

Ripples In A River

I walked up to a crystal clear river
Where I looked into the water and seen my reflection

Soon I began to see grey clouds in the air
Reflecting the sadness I started to feel

Looking at the rain drops slowly collapsing in the water
My own tears have started to fall from my cheeks

As the rain and tears touch the river
The ripples spread out in different directions

At last I see the sun coming out
And the clouds slowly disappear
The rain has stopped and my sadness slowly begins to fade away

Sarah Pesta

Rise Of The Sun And Moon

During the day everything feels bright
Without a rain cloud above my head

I see the sun slowly rising
Behind the large and thick trees

The sky grows lighter as the sun awakes
Without chaos entering its place

At last time has went by so fast
The sky growing darker very soon

The hidden moon comes up and shines
A beautiful white among the dark sky

When the moon is awake it shines all over
Just like its friend the sun does

Sarah Pesta

Rustling Leaves

During the day I feel the soft wind
Blowing through the trees in its path

When the wind begins to blow through the trees
The leaves on the branches begin to rustle

The day is starting to fade to pastel colors
Colors in which are blending in with the sun

Night has arrived after the sunset has left
I can still hear the leaves rustle in my dreams

Sarah Pesta

Secrets In My Mind

Many secrets have lurked in my mind
For years I have told no one around me
Into my mind a door where they hide
And a lock on it that won't let anyone in

The only one to pass through is myself
I have the key to open the lock to my secrets
No one will ever hear the secrets that I hide
There is one thing that I will reveal

I will say that I never have revealed my true self
My real identity lies within myself
Afraid to come out and take over me
Letting everyone see who I really am in life

Sarah Pesta

Shadows Of The Nightly Wind

Beyond the dark grey clouds
There are stars scattered all around
And the full moon being the brightest light

As I look deep into the sky I see enough to realize
In the calming air I listen to the wind
I find the answer to the unknown

Everything sways from every direction
Leaves fall and bid a farewell to their branch
The shadows have mysteriously disappeared from the silent wind

Sarah Pesta

Shadows Within Lies

Fallen under a deep trance
A spell that can't be broken
With words of lies and misconception
The thick fog stretches farther

Rain showers from the heavens
Acid from the droplets falls on flowers
Poisoning their beautiful color from bright and light
To mournful and torn wilted petals that took everything

At long last a sunny day
The rain has stopped and flowers filled with joy
Behind all things below the sun
A shadow will never change what it is

Sarah Pesta

Shining Crown

You look around and see everyone
Each different in their own way
Different on the outside
Same on the inside

Not everyone has the same desires
Or thinks like everyone else
They all are unique to everyone
Even without their shining crown

Sarah Pesta

Shooting The Stars

So many stars in the twilight sky
Each with a significant glow
Beautiful to all eyes on Earth
Difficult to choose just one

I want to aim for all of the stars
Shooting them all in one stroke
With practice I will make it
And all the stars will be mine

No matter how hard I have to try
All those stars will be in my hands
Looking into the dream I now have
A dream I will now have forever

Sarah Pesta

Silent Truth

I can see the truth with it's infinite light
Shining through the darkest night
Becoming pure in it's own way
Never trying to become astray

Sometimes the truth does not speak at all
Never telling us that we will fall
Although we rise again and feel
The truth is always there and real

Listening to the truth may open our eyes
Catching us by an unexpected surprise
The truth is spoken again
And will never fail to end

Sarah Pesta

Spacious Forest

A place where nature sleeps and hides
Where trees and flowers are shown in the sun
Waterfalls white with rushing water
Peaceful lakes with glistening creeks

The air with birds singing their harmonic melody
Life turns and shows its true nature to the world
Rain falls on a sunny day
The dry ground becomes moist and drenched

After a short shower of falling rain
An arch of a rainbow is casting above the trees
Bringing hope and joy to those who see it
In a place where the world can finally sleep again

Sarah Pesta

Sparkling Bits Of Ice

The wind gently howls through the air
And the sun shines brightly through the grey clouds

Leaves have fallen off the trees
Their branches are moving along with the wind

As time slowly comes to the sunset in the sky
The colors from its glow begin to spread all around

The sunset has faded from the sky at a slow rate
The moon begins to wake up from its long slumber

Night has filled the spaces all over the sky
With the stars scattered around with their bright light

Midnight has arrived and the moon glows brightly
Sparkling bits of ice slowly fall from the sky

Sarah Pesta

Stars In The Eyes

I begin to climb a mountain
Wind whistles through the trees

A velvet sky surrounds me
I continue to move onward

Almost to the top with specks of light
With the opposite side of the sun

I have reached a cliff and began to gaze
With my eyes I see the still stars everywhere

Sarah Pesta

Sunshine Through Rain

The sky is filled with light and few clouds
Moments later they begin to grow

The large clouds have spread out through the sky
And covered the sun that brightened all around

After the clouds had changed the colors of the blue sky
Drops of rain start to fall everywhere

As soon as the rain begins to slow down
The clouds drift away and the sunshine is seen again

Sarah Pesta

Surrounded By Lies

My life began as I planned
Friends I had made it grand
Until a dramatic twist came my way
Leaving me with nothing to say

Lies becoming the new hurricane
I'm thinking these people are just insane
They turn to me and see me clear
The the lies quickly appear

For my ears poison is all that gets through
Which is what they intend to do
Your lies are only wasting my time
Go your way and I'll go mine

Sarah Pesta

Sweet And Sincere

We never fought a day yet
If we did I will regret
Your smiles always seem to glow
And that's what I want you to show

Side by side we walk a ways
Each of us with something to say
The connections are equal when we talk
I am never surprised or shocked

I am shy but I want to speak out
Before anyone behind us will shout
Awkward silences make my heart race
I want to slow down my pace

No matter what others say to you
Always remember to be true
I never think what you say is unclear
But I do think you are sweet and sincere

Sarah Pesta

The Colored Gems

Everyday the moment may arrive
Water fills a sphere full of glass

The sphere slowly changes color
And gradually begins to break

A glass sphere eye of color shatters
Breaking into small rainbow gems

Tears of joy have fallen from one's eyes
But sharing they're happiness with everyone

Sarah Pesta

The Frozen Time

Everyone was moving about
Then everyone froze
Except me
I was not affected

I heard someone running
Listening to where they are going
I run after them
Suddenly, I was stopped

I recognize the person
Who I knew for quite some time
Why wasn't that certain someone frozen
Along with the others

Suddenly, a voice was speaking to me
Telling me this was planned
We were the only ones who weren't frozen
But for what reason

Sarah Pesta

The Mysterious Unknown

Ten feet under deep blue water
Voices call out to me
Only to my surprise
They fade as I go deeper

I look at my life at the ocean's floor
As if it were trying to push me to my own limit
My closed eyes slowly waking to what I have done
Realizing I need to correct the mistakes I made

Reaching the ocean floor
All my strength has pushed me away
From the fate I was trying to ignore
Five feet underwater now

As I swim to the surface
Every lie and ounce of pain haunt my memories
I caused them to happen to me
My life will turn away from the mysterious unknown
For the final time

Sarah Pesta

The Picture And The Mirror

I lie awake in the night
Beginning to picture the mirror in one piece
I was never alone in the glass
Just me and you, side by side

Times back then we laughed and smiled
Our eyes never looked away to another person
Even though we weren't in love
A strong bond began to strengthen the mirror

As the last few days of the bond came to an end
Small cracks spread through this mirror with the picture
A picture without a frame stays strong
As well as the friendship we will forever have

The last day has come with no notice
Our last face-to-face conversations came to a stop
My mirror shatters and falls before my eyes
At least the picture of our friendship remains with no tears

Sarah Pesta

The Stroke Of Midnight

Half a minute before midnight arrives
Lying asleep peacefully with fear within every second

Midnight slowly creeps closer and closer without warning
The dream I'm having is now about to alter

The time has come for midnight to make its appearance
My dream suddenly goes blank and fades back in

I'm in a maze with little light on the walls
Unaware of the unexpected around each corner

This dream is not what I wanted to be
I create my dreams, and choose to end this one

Sarah Pesta

Thoughts And Memories

In my mind I have many memories
Ones that faint I cannot see

Along with my memories I keep thoughts I can hear
Thoughts I can listen to when others voices aren't near

Even though these thoughts and memories hide within my mind
I sometimes wonder if the fading ones are hard to find

Sarah Pesta

Thoughts Wide Open

I will speak with my thoughts in my voice
As you can hear my thoughts out of my mouth

Look at my face for a while longer
A book will never appear with pages and words

I'll never be a book wide open for everyone to read
A lock will only open with the thoughts of my mind

I'm never going to be easy to read
Unless you know what I will say next

Sarah Pesta

Time Of A Clock

Can you hear the ticking
Coming from a clock
The gentle sound
Tick, tock, tick, tock

Every second goes by
And it gets closer to night or day
As time comes and goes
It can never stay

Time will go by
But you may want it to stay
Time always goes
Watch as it flies away

Sarah Pesta

Time Of Silence

The wind begins to whistle in the night
Trees start to slowly sway back and forth

I see the moon shine brightly in the sky
Along with the beautiful stars scattered around

The blended colors of blue and black create a scene
A faded blue color is lit up in the moon
My eyes glaze at the precious blue pearl in the sky

Sarah Pesta

Trickles Of A Fountain

The sun begins to fall asleep
Forming glowing pastels of soft fading colors

A beautiful fountain underneath the orange sun
Is slowly pouring water in a crystal clear pond

Quiet soft sounds surround the fountain
Along with the rate of the sunset fading away

Moments before the scene of the sun comes to an end
The quiet and peaceful trickles of the fountain can still be heard

Sarah Pesta

True Acceptance

Hold on true friend
All this torture and chaos will soon end
There are times when you ignore them and see
I turned to see you looking at me

I can hear them not so clear
Their voices never seem to disappear
A scream inside wanting to come out
Anger growing enough shout

What they say is nothing
All I can think about is something
You're still here
Someone so pure

Sarah Pesta

Trust Within Secrets

Life is forever changed when trust is thin
Someone on the other end has a chance to win
Not enough trust to keep a secret from its reveal
Irresistible temptation broke its weak seal

There's no escaping the nightmare you can now see
Becoming so real in my reality
The mistakes have cost me dearly
Now everyday becomes so dreary

I've become a light that shows
Blinding their eyes with what I know
Another secret is a bigger source of light
Reliving the truth serves me a fright

Sarah Pesta

Twilight Sky

At night where shadows hide
A glimpse of the moon and the stars
Staring backing at the half sleep world

Vision is blocked outside with no light
With nothing to see with to travel anywhere
Hearts race twice their normal beat

Chaos has awoken to make dreams worse
Unseen in their once safe minds
From the cover of the twilight sky

Sarah Pesta

Under The Mask

You see me as I am everyday
What you fail to realize is the mask I wear

I kept this mask for what seemed to be years
Somehow I can't manage to remove it from my face

Everything here seems to be fog
No one answers when I call out to them

What happened to the life I once I had
Now it seems to be slowly fade away

I'm in my own world now
A place where I can be who I wish to be

Sarah Pesta

Unknown Thorns

With every mistake created
Sharp pains are slowly being born
Starting within the mind
Beginning with one little thorn

Hidden beneath the lies being told
Thorns will grow in the heart
From small lies to bigger ones
Including the ones we start

People who are hurting now
With anger, pain, and sorrow
Pain within their hearts and minds
Can go on beyond tomorrow

Sarah Pesta

Unseen Lies

All this time I knew the truth was hidden
So deep within your mind
Leaving me confused and alone

I will never know if the things you say are real
Or if you are trying to be honest
I may never understand what you are saying

The lies are so clear to me at times
While the other times they aren't there
Everything is becoming lies again

I want the truth to be let out instead
I know that will never happen in the future
Which is where lies will lead to bigger lies

Sarah Pesta

Vanishing Thoughts

There are times when I have to wonder
Can I be sure of what I am thinking?
What will happen if my thoughts are gone?
Should I go on or turn around?

Even though I can hear my thoughts
I will never come to a decision that I need to take
My mind is not helping me at all
I can hear my heart sleeping

The choice is hard to make this time
One other option comes clear to me
I'll take the option and risk forgetting
My thoughts are vanishing and soon won't exist

Sarah Pesta

Vision Beyond My Closed Eyes

How can you see behind my closed eyes
Where's the emotions that you are hiding from me

I open my eyes and I turn around
As I see you in silence for what seemed to be forever

Why did you lead me to this point in my life
Where all I think about is what hides in your mind

There are always things that are visible to me
Except the vision beyond my closed eyes

Sarah Pesta

Vortex In Time

My dream has begun to take effect
Clocks began to rewind and change time

The past has begun to appear within the vortex
A long stream of events form a timeline

Years are slowly passing through the vortex
Rapidly spinning and repeating the past

I finally wake up from the strange dream in my mind
An impossible dream that will not happen in reality

Sarah Pesta

Walking On Mirrors

A path of mirrors has begun to stretch out
Resembling mistakes made in life

With each step made on the crystal clear glass
A small crack is expanding from the pressure

As mistakes keep coming into my life
I continue to walk down the path

Remembering mistakes I have made
I begin to look into the mirrors

Looking behind me I see cracks in the mirrors
As well as the shards that have fallen out

Through the cracks in the mirror
I can still see my true reflection of life

Once again I turn around and see
A smooth path to start over on

Sarah Pesta

What Happened To Happily Ever After?

I can see the castle in a wide land
The top of the balcony where I now stand
A crown on my head with jewels and gold
A staff in one hand I can now hold

The coronation is over, and I have more power
Watching others enjoy their time for over an hour
Stained glass windows glow in the sunlight
I hope to enjoy the time I have during the twilight

Morning has rose, as I look with the light
No signs of unicorns or magic creatures in my sight
A prince has shown on a beautiful horse
Taking all the glory for killed enemies, of course

Where is the fairy tale from my dreams
A reality not appearing as it seems
Everyone else is filled with joy and laughter
What happened to happily ever after?

Sarah Pesta

When You'Re Not Here

If there was a time that a candle would be lit
That time would be when I think of you
You're the flame that lights a candle already black
A beautiful warm glow to show me you're here

When it is day I feel the warm light
Ignoring the cold snow falling from above
The sun is all I need to keep myself from falling
I see something gazing back at me

You may not be right here
But in my mind
I see you whenever a light is gleaming
Bringing hope and strength to me

Sarah Pesta

Wherever The Light Shines

Light is everywhere
Even during night
To see it shine
Is a beautiful sight

When I am in the dark
I look for that light
Seen by my own eyes
A source never being too bright

Following light
Even when it bends
I look to where it starts
I know there is no end

Sarah Pesta

Whispering Wind

Each time a gust of wind travels through the air
A distant voice is howling in my ear
Not understanding what it means

Day after day I hear the same voice
Telling me to choose a way
Without looking behind me

I now understand what the wind is telling me
To look ahead and choose what is right
And use my heart as a compass

Sarah Pesta

Wilted Flower

I can't forget a face
The face which made my flower grow
Blooming without the need of rain
Or the warm light of the sun

I can't forget those spoken words to me
Words I tried to ignore
Making my flower react to the way I do
With me, I was shedding tears, my flower, falling apart

I can't erase the words from my mind
My tears pour more, making it hard to breathe
The flower you gave me is withering slowly
Not long from now, it will wilt and never bloom again

Sarah Pesta

Winding Staircase

A long hallway with torches on each side
Leading to a path that I will be my guide

Doors are growing as I pass the fire
Getting to the top is my greatest desire

And at long last the path is at it's end
Something in front of me made me guess again

A tall staircase in a upward twist
A journey too great to resist

One foot is pressed on a step
I turn around and nothing is left

I kept on moving on with much at stake
Deciding this is the path I chose to take

Minutes later a light is shining in my face
I then come to see that life is a winding staircase

Sarah Pesta

Winter Forest

Majestic snow falling so lightly
Soft and white like feathers
Floating to Earth each day
Into a widespread of frozen land

Branches from trees are reaching out
To catch snowflakes and make them white
Adding a new color to themselves
Creating a different scenery

A lake with thick ice expands
With every cold wind gust comes
Bringing frost to ice and a reflection
To whoever looks deep enough

Sarah Pesta

With My Wings

I can fly into the sunlight
And land on the top of a rainbow

Through the wind and clouds
And the night sky with stars

Clearing the fog and the drops of rain
With my new wings to take me anywhere

Sarah Pesta