

Poetry Series

**some info is not ment to
be known
- poems -**

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I am a lonley misunderstood girl. Iwrite poetry because it's the only way to express my feelings with out crying. Now I have friends, to help me forget the accident that I've regreted for so long.(e-mail me to know what happend)

Dare To Hope

Dare to find hope
Dare to live your dreams
Find the hope to believe.

Dare to find the heart of hope
Dare to find your destiny
Live to find the hope for love.

Dare to believe in hope
Dare to catch it before it fades away...

Dare to find hope.

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Forever Lost Love

I'm lost
Can you help me?

I'm looking
An o so lost love,
Away,
Lost in the darknesss

I can remember
So beautiful.

Long flowy hair
deep blue eyes
You'd be lost in forever

I know where he is
but I still deny
He's here,
I know it

But he isn't

Because he's my forever lost love.

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Forgotten

I yell
I scream
But you can't hear me

But I wish you could
Because I'm alone
Trapped in the glass in your mind

I'm here
I always will be
Just sitting here, forgotten

You loved me
You're older now
Yeah, I see how it is

Because I've been... forgotten

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I'M Just A Nigger

I get no respect, no rights
'cause I'm just a nigger.

'dem whites run over us, like da dirt on da ground.
'cause were just some niggers.

can't read or write, can't have no freedom.
'cause I'm just a nigger.

Master ain't knowin' I don't learned,
'cause I'm just a nigger.

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My Destiny

My destiny is to dream
Dream of who I want to be

My destiny is to live the way I want to
Live in independent freedom

My destiny is to love
Love without shame

My destiny,
My destiny

My destiny is to live.

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Remember

You remember the dark, the pain
You remember her, before her time ran out.

You remember the time you were happy,
But now so sad.

You remember what YOU did,
You remember their death,
As the bullet hit their heads

Now you burn in hell
it's your fault
you did it.

So burn, burn in hell.

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She's Gone

They walk

They laugh

Having a good time

He drives

He's mad

Thinking more devious than Saitan himself

He sees

He shoots

Then speeds off

She collapses to the ground

Losing her life in every excruciating second

She's gone, dead

A solitary tear drops

Onto the wound of her lost best friend

She runs

Trying to avoid her place in death

She wont look back

Because her cherished friend is gone.

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The Line

In between the line
There's chaos, unseen wonders

The side of life,
Not what was hoped for
Desolation, obliteration
Rejection, arrogance
Fraudulent, disgraceful

The side of death
Not as bad as it appears
New beginning, new life
Comfort, home
Love, wanted

The line between life and death,

The act of shedding the old to reveal the new.

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