

Poetry Series

Tyrone Holmes
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Tyrone Holmes(2/26/1996)

I feel as though poetry is really my life and lately i have been feeling as though my poems have not been that good so I'm posting them on to get feedback.

Changes

How are we?
happy and satisfied
watching the time
Fly on by

Never attentive
Of things that go missing
Such as
Love for one's country

How can you?
Love America, in her current state
So evident and violent
Such a huge mistake

How is it possible?
To love one's self
When the same exist
Amidst one's priorities

Mysterious guidance
of parental implementation
of nit and pick
At child; uniquely wild

In order for change in America
Attention is needed
'Help me, help me'
Is what she is pleading

To start this process
We begin with kids
Access and excess
Of beautiful minds

To change
For the better
Is what
We'll desire

Tyrone Holmes

Fireworks

You walk pass me
Looking your best
As you always do
My eyes lighten like fireworks

You give me a glance
As I walk over
Nervous as can be
To ask for this dance

Eyes still sparkled
Arms shaking
You lean in closer
And tighter I hold ya

My hands around your waist
Looking at your lips
Just wishing and wishing
For the slightest taste

We move and move
At a specific pace

The spotlight shines
Just like your bright smile
Now its me and you
Everyone stops, to watch
The music ends
Applause follows

You stand there blushing
As again, I start touching
Finally we're chest to chest

You stare with certain glare
You move in
As I do the same
The tip of our lips
Began to touch

My heart explodes
Just like fireworks

Tyrone Holmes

Found Myself Again

I use to really think to myself
Did I do something wrong
But now I realize
No I have'nt wronged you
You've wronged me

Ima make bad decisions
But ill always have good intentions
Also I dont need you
But I fooled myself into thinking I did

But that special one made me realize
I dont need you
Not being full of myself
But you will need me b4 I need any of you

Present or future
Ill stay true
Not only to me
But also to you
You helped me
My little special one
Helped me find myself again

Tyrone Holmes

Freebird

Oh how lovely it must be
To be able to flee
This wretched land,
And take flight
On your own demand
To be free
From all the tyranny
Left behind by,
You massive wingspan
Fly high, fly high
Say goodbye freebird
To all the misery
And abandon this god-forsaken place
For whatever challenges you face
You shall struggle
But also overcome
Stay strong, stay strong
Reserve strength freebird
For this trek is not over
You must continue on
From the depths of hell
Must you rise
And show your true beauty
To prove you are no ordinary beast
Soar steady, soar steady
For you are not alone
But this you do not see
Your sight blinded
By pain, despair, agony
And the near-defeat you've tasted
You see no ally, just for
Fight long, fight long
Guard yourself freebird
For you may not be alone but,
How is one to trust any; Friend or Foe

Tyrone Holmes

If Only

If only I was a better person
If only I knew how you felt
If only you really knew me
If only you liked me

I wish I could open up my chest
And let you listen to the words
My heart whispers for you
But never make it out of my mouth

If we had one day
Just me and you
No one else
Then you would see

The way I really feel
Not the funny person you saw b4
But the true gentleman
Every female desire

But the rest are not you
You are the one that sticks out
You're the bright moon in the night sky
And I am your radiant sun

Tyrone Holmes

Im Only Human

At this point
Im just tired
So very tired
Of you all

I speak wrong words
Act with wrong actions
Im critized for years
Why cant the lighting come down
And strike me dead

Maybe then youll be happy
Overwhelmed with excitement
I know some people
Who would just like it

You treat me wrong
You disrespect me
You strip me of my dignity
Breaking apart our unity

When I only loved
When I only cared
When only I teared
At the thought of losing you dear

Dreams become reality
Nightmares become your life
People lose their interest
Than im just the simplest
Moron left alone
Waiting forever and ever

For things to return
Back to how I imagined
Images of happiness
All over the world

Where I stand king

And you my faithful queen
Some envy us
Others are just jealous

I realize now what you are
And what you can do
Love a guy though lies and tall tales
You deserve what I think of you
I close my eyes
And picture you dying
Not me and you
And I stand and smile

Your feelings changed
Well so have mine
Chained to empty memories no more

Everyone make mistakes
But you dont have what it takes
To accept them for human being
As if you're a higher being

But im still here
Im still breathing
Im still moving
Im still writing

I will continue doing so
Until the almighty god
Decides it is time
For his loyal lapdog
To come home

Hate me or love me
Im not perfect I know this
But before you judge me
with all your bad intent
Remember one small and simple thing
Im only human

Tyrone Holmes

Problems

At first things were simple
But now like a great big pimple
There are nothing but problems
Try not to worry, well I do
How bout you

No I believe so
Change is all you get
When you spend all this time, waster words
When I think we going forward
We are actually going backward

Progression and regression
Total opposites but switch back and forth
Like red and green
On a traffic light

I have many ideas
That all seem bright
To me at lest
We should let this thing grow
Just like yeast

Let it grow and grow
Until it no longer gets bigger
But thats not happening
Of course its not, hmm figures

Maybe its a good idea
To just stop it here
Even if I try
It wont matter

Because I know
That the end
Will always be near

Tyrone Holmes

Still I Rise

Mark me down
as hateful, angered, or xenogenic
You may push me in the dirt
But still, like air, I'll rise

Does my sadness disappoint you?
Confuse or upset you?
'Cause I walk like I'm all alone
Every moment of everyday

But understand this
Just like the sun
At 6: 19 AM
I'll still rise

Do you want to see me hurt?
Bothered, with watered eyes?
Body weakened by so much pain
My soul cries out

Does my sarcasm offend you?
Well you misplace your feelings
'Cause I enjoy time spent with you
Like there is no worry in the world

You may shoot me with your words
You may cut me with your eyes
You may kill me with your hatefulness
But still, like the tides of the ocean, I'll rise

Does my cuteness anger you?
Does it come as a surprise?
That I Tyrone Holmes
Is what he didn't expect

Through all the pain & agony
I rise
Up from my history's shame
I rise

I'm a forgotten shadow
Embodied within a lost cause
Leaving behind nothing of remembrance
I rise
Into the bright daylight
I rise
Bringing joy and happiness, To everyone
Who allows me to, As the new man I am today
I rise
I rise
I rise

Tyrone Holmes

The Meaning Behind

What does it mean?

To be a parent

Does it mean

You'll always be there for your child

To love them and appease them

What does it mean?

To live a full life

Does it mean

You'll do anything for attention

You'll use and abuse drugs

Until your life is empty

What does it mean?

To be in a relationship

Does it mean

You'll enter the temple

Just to leave, to never return

What does it mean?

To care for someone

Does it mean

You'll be there to the end

And then

Still want to be there for them

What does it mean?

To be a poet

Does it mean

You combine words

Like no one else

Or

You spill your emotions

On sheet and sheets

Of paper for people to view

What does it mean?

To have a meaning

Does it mean

To be judged by others
Or to assert one's audacity
Upon one's self
Or
To leave this world
With vivid memory in others

Tyrone Holmes

Through My Eyes

Nothing is true
everything is permitted
permitted to
leave us all blue

rain equals gloom
earthquakes equal doom
sunshine makes us smile
people makes us frown

Friends are the worst
they all disappear in a sudden burst
Alas your all alone
in this place that you call home

There you search for things
you seek for such things that makes you happy
you end up finding nothing
and you end up like a lost puppy

Tyrone Holmes

When I Die

When I die
i want to be remembered
not for what ive dun
but who I was

Anybody with a brain
can do anything
Everyone has a heart
but never feel the same

My friends I am here
all the time
yu call I answer
yu talk I listen
yu go I follow

When I die
i want yu to be happy
not tht im gone
but because I was there

This is a farewell
from me
to thee
from thee
to me

Tyrone Holmes

Why

Why am I the unhappy one
I always try to run
Away from this
Depressing feeling

But everytime I turn around
It welcomes me back
With a smile
and open arms

Why must I be so annoyed
By so many little things
that shouldnt
even matter to me

Why must I love
What will only hurt me
And keep what damages me
To forever be
The hate I dont deserve
But always receive

Why must I befriend
Who promises to stay
But always leave
Quick, Fast, and in a hurry

With every blink
Of these bleak eyes
There never seems to be
Any chance at happiness

Tyrone Holmes