Poetry Series

Wallis minten - poems -

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I am Wallis Minten. I write poems that mostly talks about deep thoughts, pain, and sadness. My poems will mostly be around 14-16 lines long, and will mostly be in a rhyming form. The poems I post are all original and made by my own hand. I will post poems about twice a month, and like to see comments from the people who read them. If you have something to point out to me, I would love to hear about it. Comments can not be offensive or rude. I would love to have your opinions so i can become a better writer.

A Broken Heart

A heart is as fragile as glass
A single blow can make it shatter
The heart then screams in pain
The sorrow makes it sadder
A broken heart is empty
There is no light shining within
The only thing left is darkness
The heart feels heavier than sin
The broken heart is filled with anger
It holds grief, despair, and pain
And even when put back together
The heart is never the same

A Feeling Without A Name

This feeling that runs through my body
What could this feeling be
It leaves me feeling empty
But makes me feel so free
It's as if I've found my answer
But at the same time lost my drive
Makes me feel like a hero
But makes me start to cry
What feeling could this be
To make me feel like nothing
But at the same time
Feel like I'm good for something

A Poem Is A Soul

A person can't just write a poem
A poem comes from the soul
From the very bottom of a heart
To make a story that's never been told
A poem is made to show feelings
To spread joy and despair
To touch the souls of every man
To make our inner fires flair
A poem is not created from air
But comes in a burst of inspiration
From the soul, to the heart, to words
A poem is a beautiful creation

Abused People

They hide their pain with laughter
They tell people that they're just feeling tired
When they want to burst into tears
They hide the truth behind a smile
Such is the life of a person who is abused
They must lock their pain away or they will fall apart
They feel so alone and lost in the world
And hold nothing but pain in their hearts
But abused people hide their pain so well
That no one can tell that they are ready to break
Until they finally can't hold it in any more
And finally they only have one choice to make

All I Want

I will not claim that I am humble
For the truth is I can be vain
But I can say that I am kind
I like to heal others pain
I don't know what I am good at
But I really just don't care
All I want is to help people
And share the burdens they bare
I don't want to be a hero
I just want to make the world brighter
To bring hope to people who cry
And to make their spirits lighter

Alone

For a long time now I felt alone in the crowd
Although it might be hard to believe
To be surrounded by so many people
And still think that I'm never seen
Oh sure I have my friend to talk to
And of course I have my family at my side
But they can't understand the things I dream
They can't see who I am on the inside
To feel so alone but have everything
To feel like I have no right to complain
Still, I drift away slowly although I try to hold on
Alone in my hurt and my pain

Be Gone, Pain In My Past

Be gone, darkness in my heart!
I am tired of feeling sad and dark
I will no longer carry you in my soul
With your weight that make my bones groan
Be gone, darkness in my heart!

Be gone, pain in my words!

Let the light shine through the storms

Let the rain and cold end at last

Leave my troubles in the past

Be gone, pain in my words!

Be gone, doubt in my mind!
It is finally my turn to shine
Leave their words in the dust
Learn again how to trust
Be gone, doubt in my mind!

Cleaning My Room

My parents told me To clean my room Which I'm afraid Is very bad news

My room is very large
The laundry is on the floor
The mess is up to my ankles
And there is trash, trash galore

Books are all over my bed There are spiders on the wall I have to watch my step or I will most likely fall

The only weapons against this monster
Are a pan and broom
But with a little time
I'll have a vacuum to

It might take a day
Or it might take two
But as I look at this mess
I feel like I'm doomed

Darkness In My Heart

My heart is full of silent screams Of anger and of pain My eyes are always filled with tears Day, after day, after day My hand reaches out for help But all that's there is empty air So I fall down into darkness Where no one can hear me wail I feel like a wild beast Locked inside a tight cage I claw and tear at the walls And show the entire world my rage I shall never know the bliss Of silence in my life All I feel are the wounds Made by a sharp knife

Deaths Speech

There is no reason to run from me Because everyone will meet me in the end I am the one every living creature fears I am the one you call death You imagine me as a villain A man who is unfair and crude However, I'm not like that at all I find those remarks rather rude I am not a man who takes a life Because I find it amusing or right I am only the man who collects their souls And helps them go to the light I return the bodies that came from the earth Back to where they had came Out of the body new life will appear And your body will again be claimed Do not say that I am a curse For I make room for the next generation to live You should not fear me; I will do you no harm But welcome the gift I will bring

Depression

A girl sat alone in a room With a tear on her cheek Her soul once happy and bright Was now empty and meek She could never rest at night She could never sing at day The wounds that tore her heart Would not go away The girl felt little joy Her heart was heavy and sad What was once pure Was now solid black This girl is not wicked But the hurt controls her mind And one day the dark will come And blind her from the light

Diary

You know my thoughts and feelings My loves and my fears You know what makes me happy And what sends me to tears

I come to you all the time
And I write in you
You know all my lies
You know the truth

You bring me comfort When I am feeling alone Every time I write in you My thoughts start to grow

When I make a mistake You never yell at me And that is why I love you My little black diary

Did You Forget

My dear, did you forget
About the vows you had made
When we were under the alter
On that warm summers day
For years we looked into each other's eyes
With a love that shined so bright
But now your eyes are empty and cold
Like a dark, cold winter night
My dear, did you forget
My love for you has not waned
But you have made me empty inside
And left my heart in pain

Eyes

As I grew older
The people I knew
Seemed to change
Into something new

The thing that changed Was their eyes
Their eyes grew sadder
As the years went by

My friends wouldn't play Or even look at me But sadly look around Then stare at their feet

I knew why
Their eyes had change
Their childhood was ending
Slipping away

They were growing up Having to face reality Having to deal with Problems in the family

They start to sadden
They think their fun is gone
But that is where
I know they are wrong

Even if you grow up Life has so much to give Like friendship and love And the thrill to live

And even if their eyes Start to change I'll always look forwards My eyes still the same

Father Sky

From the day to the dawn
The sky goes through a change
The sky is a restless fellow
And never stays the same
Sometimes he is happy
And shines with a golden face
Sometimes he is sad
And the tears fall all day
The sky does not stay blue
And shows the sun at noon
Sometimes he shows his shadow
And throws out the moon

Friendship

I was surrounded by the darkness All I saw was black I could not move forwards I was stuck in the past.

I was cold and alone Before you found me And would light the candle That would set me free.

Your hand slid into mine
And led me through the dark
You gave me new hope
You gave me a new start.

Little by little
We gained the trust
That we would keep
And need so much.

When I was lost You answered my plea When you were blinded I helped you see.

And forever we will stand Side by side And will do so Until we die.

Goodbye

I never knew you very well So my words may have no meaning But please don't leave me now Don't fall into eternal dreaming From the small time we had together I opened my heart to you It hurts me to remember all the things That you had to go through I never thought of you But now you're fading fast I will not look at you now Because I want to remember the you in the past Though your voice is fading I will be sitting by your side And as I try to talk I am trying not to cry

Hate

Hate is such a vague term for us It can be seen in many different angles Although thought to be meant for devils It can be felt by the most pure of angles It clouds our ability to think clearly So we make mistakes we would never make Makes us say words we can never take back It is powerful, the feeling of hate No matter what we say or do to hide it We have all felt the emotion in our minds To turn us from a man to a beast And t it will consume us all in time We have all tried to stop it from coming We have tried not to let ourselves sin But our efforts are useless, we are only human So why not let the hatred come in

Hope

Hope is more powerful than fear
For it holds more promise for a man
So he might not lose what is most dear
And he can do whatever he can
To stop the horrors of the world from coming
So he doesn't have to keep on running
But hope can also be a cretin's tool
For it will block the truth that is plain
It can try to keep us fooled
But it will never get rid of the pain
Of when we see that our hopes were for naught
And leave us alone to dwell in our thoughts

Like The Falling Leafs

As I stood by your grave this fall The wind blew a leaf past my face Then it gently rested on top your marker With an air of full of grace That leaf made me smile a bit For it reminded me that in life There will always be death And death always finds us in time That leaf told me a story Of how it lived and how it died It made me realize that we're the same That little leaf and I Then the wind picked up the leaf And then it flew away from me But made me feel happy inside And put my soul at peace My friend, even as you rest You are also like the falling leaves Though you have died, your soul It still travels with the breeze

Love

Love is not gentle, it is not kind
It will hurt you, in heart and mind
People usually think that love is sweet
But love marches to a different beat
Love will test you in many ways
The tests are never the same
Each will test your mind and strength
And will either beat you or leave to rest
Love is not gentle, but it is worth the price
To see that person smile for the rest of their life's.

Loves Words

Loves words

I am the feeling that no one can describe My symbol can be a rose or a dove The feeling that comes straight from the heart I am the one you named love I make you feel light hearted inside I make the world around you look brighter Your laugh will become fuller and louder And your actions a little bit kinder But I am also a terrible thing For I can cause you sadness and spite I can make you foolish and angry And make your heart as dark as the night But do not worry, I am always close by To mend your heart and soothe your fears To bring you comfort, and stop your pain And to help you see what is most dear

Loving

Love is in the eye of the beholder No two people's views are the same But love is in all of us Whether we be sir or dame

My Friend

This friend of mine
Who is so very pure in her soul
She was hurt by others
but has a heart of gold

My friend is a dreamer Admired and loved by all Even when she is push around She stands strong and tall

All she wants is kindness Her heart is filled with light She can make anyone smile And make them feel alright

But when she cries
My heart starts to shatter
Because she is my friend
And her eyes lose their laughter

I want to help her
To protect her from harm
To help he walk down her path
To help her keep her charm

My Worst Fear

For a long time now I have hid my feelings from others
Too afraid to let someone into my heart
For I fear that someone will break it to pieces
That someone might tear me apart
I fear that if I show someone my true nature
They will be so disgusted that they'll leave me behind
I'm so scared that I won't be accepted
That I make sure to keep my true feelings confined
My worst fear in my life is being alone
To not have anyone in this world to call a friend
So I hide who I am to try to be happy
But it just makes it me sad in the end

One To Five On The Clock

Tick, tock, tick, tock Around and around goes the hand on the clock I wonder if it will ever stop Tick, tock, tick, tock Bong, the first hour has rung Time to play and have fun Tick, tock, tick, tock Bong, Bong, the second hour has chimed Now it is time to clean the house until it shines Tick, tock, tick, tock Bong, Bong, now the hour is three It is time to trim the roses next to the old oak tree Tick, tock, tick, tock Bong, Bong, Bong, time to start making dinner I don't want to get a single inch thinner Tick, tock, tick, tock Bong, Bong, Bong, Bong, where has the day gone I think I'm going to yawn Tick, tock, tick, tock Around and around goes the hand on the clock Tick, tock, tick, tock I wonder if it will ever stop

Pain

Why do people judge others around them From their appearance, beliefs, or dreams Why do people have a deaf ear For peoples begging and pleas Why do others try to change people To what they think is should be right Why do people try to control others When they know that people will fight Why do we live in a world of pain Where people put others down Why do people want to cause pain And make the world frown

Parents

You raise us when we're young You punish us when we're bad You can make us angry at you And help us when we're sad You go out of your way to help us But teach us to act for ourselves You work hard for us Even if we don't help ourselves You teach us what to love You taught us how to hate You made us do the chores And watch who we date You drive us crazy And make us swear But as a parent I think you do well

Picture Frame

Inside a small home is a room Where one person lives but where there used to be two A place once filled with laughter now only filled with tears And where joyful days turned into unhappy years The toys have been hidden away from sight There is only a lamp to chase back the night No children live here, most went away Only one child grew up and chose to stay But soon she will leave like the others She will soon be with her sisters and brothers But as she packs fearing new change She stumbles onto an old picture frame The glass is cracked, the frame is worn Some of the picture is blotted and torn But the lady holds it as though it were made of glass For this is a picture of the happier past And as tears slowly fill her eyes She remembers there is no such thing as goodbye The past is never too far away To get back you just need a picture frame

Reflecting On The Past

I have often wondered about my life My future, my present, my past Sometimes I think of my dreams And if I'll ever have them in my grasp I ponder about the choices I've made How I could have fixed my mistakes I sometimes wish that I had been wiser And had tried to lower the stakes I often recall all of the times That I didn't listen to the facts And from those actions hurt myself And how I acted like a spoiled brat All of my choices that I have made Still affect me to this day The problems that I have created Can't ever be blown away Although I am still very young I now see life with a clearer view And now I can make my future brighter And make it into something new

Sister Dear

Your heart has changed through your life And you became the person you feared I try to reach you but you pushed me away And ignored the words I try to make you hear We always have had a tight bond That kept us by one another's side I tried to pull you out of the darkness But you left me alone in the light You are destroying yourself in front of me And I want to reach out for you everyday But I am afraid that you won't learn from your pain So I have to force my hand away I have cried for you but you have never seen Because I know that you would just run from your fears From someone who has to stand alone and watch you Who can never help you and can only shed tears

The Art Of Persuasion

To change a mind that's already set Is a challenge that strains the brain You need to have power in your argument You need to make your ideas plain You must have all the facts in front of you And data to support your choice Not only do you need to be smart You need to have a strong voice To change the minds of others You need to prove them wrong Destroy their data, point out flaws Build up your case and make it strong but be wary of the other side for they will also try to do the same Persuasion is not only a challenging art It is also a difficult game

The Beauty Of Death

So sweet is death to us For his gifts help us all But people do not know this That he brought us fall

Every year he paints the leafs
To colors of red, orange, and gold
To show us that even in death
That beauty never grows old

When the leafs fall to earth He makes them turn to soil So we can plant our crops Or he makes them into oil

From the old comes the new To help us grow up strong And death helps to show us That he had done no wrong

The Chance That Was Never Given

Two trees grew beside another Both were young and strong They grew in the same soil And their lives were to be long But one was in the sunlight The other was in the shade So one grew fast and full of life But the other slowly started to fade People admired the tall tree Said that it was gorgeous and lush But turned away from the little tree Leaving it behind in the dust But one day a man walked by And saw the sad sapling dying "You must be sad little one, " he said "Your soul must be crying. Had someone come and gave you some light You too could have grown strong and tall But no one even looked at you Now you have no future at all."

The Liars Warning

Once you lose a person's trust you can never earn it back So let me try to warn all the Liars like me out there Even if you tell the truth no one will believe you And I guess that you think that's not fair

But ask yourself this when your words fall on deaf ears What have you done to prove that you can be believed People doubt you now because you lied to them That is the punishment that all Liars retrieve

I have already gone too with my lies

No one will believe me and now my heart is full of shame

But maybe you haven't gone as far, maybe you can still go back

Tell the truth, it's not too late to change

The Old Man

Inside a small house lives a man Who never speaks to anyone else He sits on his porch and hums away the hours He prefers to be by himself He tips his hat as you pass him Sometimes he will give you a wave But will never invite you over for tea It has always been that way But last morning as I walked by his porch I saw he was nowhere to be seen I found it strange because he was always there And wondered where he could be This evening I went for a walk And saw a black car parked in his drive And on the porch stood people in black Who said the old man had died I took of my hat as they walked by Thinking of the last nod he gave me the other day Then realized with a shiver down my spine That when he had, he'd already passed away

The One You Call Fear

I am the unspoken truth in your mind So why do you run from me dear? I am one of your dearest friends I am the one you call Fear Let me slip into your darkest thoughts And help them expand and progress I will make them control your life Until you become fully obsessed You might try to push me away But I will always be in your head You can't run from yourself you know So let me fill you with dread It is useless to try to fight me I will always be in the back of your mind You are the one that made me you know I was born from the thoughts of your kind Yes, I was there with you when you were a child Oh, how I laugh when you squirm when I'm near I know you better than you will ever know I am the one you call Fear

The People Who Wait

Why do people believe that someone
Will come to catch them when they fall?
When in their minds they know
That it won't happen at all?
Why do people try to find a hero
That will solve all their troubles and woe,
How hard will they try to understand?
Something that's not there and will not show?
When will people stop depending on
Someone who will never come?
Why do people just sit around
Hoping for something that will never come?

The Road That Never Ends

Long I have traveled, down this road
And still I don't know where it goes
It doesn't have any signs
The ground around me is always dry
I walk down this road, never resting
I try to see the end, but there's no ending
This road is long, but it is not safe
For as I travel to place to place
I sometimes have to climb up hills
Never is the wind ever still
In some places the road is rough
Sometimes I feel it's all too much
But even so I walk on to a place
That one day will determine my fate

The Younger Sibling

I live in another's shadow Never do I grow Never are my wonders noticed I feel so very alone I have the bigger heart But they have the bigger brain People don't care for kindness So I get pushed away And even when I spread my leaves And try with all my might I am in the shadows The other takes my light I may not be as pretty I might not be the same But what have I ever done To be treated this way

These Tears I Cry

These tears I cry are selfish They only show my depression I do not cry for others I don't care for their desolation My tears burn from the shame From my coldness to my friends They were not the wrong ones I'm the reason my friendships end My tears were never for people Who had more to weep for than me It hurts me to think that all this time I never knew how greedy I could be These tears I cry are selfish But I wish to cry for my peers I don't want to make more self-centered actions I want to have unselfish tears

Things I Sometimes Ponder

How are we different from others
What makes us stand out in the crowd
What drives us to do new things
To make us refuse to be dragged down
What gives us hope in our pain
Why do we believe in the things we do
What makes us want to lead others
How are we bad and good
Why do we hold on to dreams
What makes us unite as one
Why do we try to solve problems
Why do we try to find love

Together

Alone we are weak Together we are strong If we are together Then we can do no wrong Together we can fight This long weary battle Together we can clime This tall shaky latter Together we can take This long winding path Together we don't have To remember the past Together we can win Against any sudden trouble Together we can win As long as we are double Alone we are weak Together we are strong If we are together Then we can do no wrong

What Homework Can Do

I cannot find my homework
No matter how I try
It is not in my folder
I think I just might cry

Tell me please What I should do If you can't Then I am doomed

I tore apart my book bag I looked in every bag I know it's not with me I find it very sad

I ran across the hall
I ran around the room
I ran across the table cloth
In the school lunch room

I am in a panic
But it is no good
I just remembered
I left it in my room

Why Do You Look Down On Me

I am tired of being looked down on and laughed at Because I don't think like most other people do What is so wrong about looking at things in a new way? I like to see things in a completely different view People tell me every day to close my mouth and be quiet No one wants to hear how I see the world in my mind They say I'm silly, foolish, and an embarrassment And it would be better for them to leave me behind When I try to speak to people when my family is around They often cut me off and try to keep me from telling others my opinions I feel like they think I am too stupid to even hold a conversation Why do they push me away? Why don't they bother to listen? I will admit that I have said some thoughtless things in my time But everyone has at one point or another said something rude What is so wrong about saying what you feel in your heart As long as you aren't impolite or brash while explaining your views

Wings Of Gold

Everyone at one point or another has wanted to fly To soar above the world with their own golden wings To be able to reach up and touch the sky above And to try to get rid of their sins Many have tried to reach up to the light Only to be cast into the fires of hell Never are they able to spread their wings Because they were taken and they fell But why does no one pray for the damned For the people who wish to be forgiven Are they not the ones who need it the most The people we cast away and call villains Although these words come from the mind of a sinner And might be the reason that I think this way Can I not also fly with wings made of gold Does this have to be the only way

Worry

When I am worried about something I have to do right I can't stop myself from feeling some fright "You know you can't do it" says a voice in my head And I try not to listen but can still feel my dread I try to ignore the problems that stand in my way But they get darker and heavier after each passing day I can only think of the worst outcomes in my mind I can't run for long and it's useless to hide But usually I find I have no need to worry or fear I am just being silly and the thoughts make my mind clear If I fail I try again, and if I pass then I pass I need to look to the future, not think of my failures in the past But it is hard to think that my worries are wrong For the grip it holds me in is controlling and strong And even when people tell me that I will be alright I can't help but think that they can't be right Doubting my ability's is the fatal flaw I carry It makes me a little too suspicious and wary This fear I carry is all made in my mind And if I search deeper into it I wonder what I'll find