

# Random Poems of mine

By idoodle

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*This will probably be just a collection of poems I write. Usually for friends or just me being silly out of boredom! 8D*

*Enjoy if you feel so inclined! ^^ I'll try to keep updating.*

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# 1 - My Sun and Moon

Ish a poem for my BFF! ^^ You know who you are! -dramatic pointing-

If the sun were blotted out from the sky,  
I wouldn't want to say goodbye.  
If the moon were taken from the night,  
I wouldn't let you leave my sight.

Every single day I see,  
what the world can be to me,  
with you to take me by the hand,  
and lead me out into this land.

And though rain will sometimes fall,  
we promise not to lose it all.  
It may seem foolish to make one we can't keep;  
only not one, but two of us weep.

It's this thought that keeps us strong:  
we'll never be apart for long.  
As though you can hear a bird's falling feather,  
in every moment we aren't together.

With every season that passes by,  
I'll always stay right by your side.  
Even when leaves change and fall,  
I'll still be waiting for your call.  
And when the flowers start to bloom,  
we'll know our fate approaches soon.

But in this place and in this hour,  
we know our friendship gives us power.

If the sun were blotted out from the sky,  
I wouldn't want to say goodbye.  
If the moon were taken from the night,  
I wouldn't let you leave my sight.

~Allie

## 2 - What is...

It is the pain, but it can't be fought.  
It is the temptation, but it can't be ignored.  
It is the addiction, but it can't be overcome.  
It is the drug, but it can't be undone.

It's the shield that keeps you safe;  
It's what the fire leaves in its wake;  
It's the key that opens the door;  
A surge of excitement down to the core.

It is the pain, but it can't be fought.  
It is the temptation, but it can't be ignored.  
It is the addiction, but it can't be overcome.  
It is the cure, but it can't be found.

### 3 - That Word on this Page

She was so happy, but her thoughts of you ruined it.

Will they ruin me?

I'm not doing that anymore.

I'm not letting you get to me.

You'll get to her, make her cry and feel sad, but that won't stop me.

She loves me more, I need nothing else.

It pains me to watch, to hear, to feel; but I won't let it break my heart.

I have her and that's all I want.

So throw us your lies, sidestep your confessions; it doesn't matter.

Bring those tears and woes. Regret and Pity for yourself, Guilt and Sorrow for us; it doesn't matter.

The affect has subsided on me, and I no longer feel it. You are not worth my worry when I have the love I need.

You don't rule her world.

Your care won't bring her happiness.

Your love won't solve her problems.

Admit the truth.

But have her know she's done nothing wrong;

nothing to be ashamed of, nothing foolish.

She has someone who will prove the love to her, and it isn't you.

What's past is past, and what's now is past.

Is there a present?

If there was, it's over now.

That moment of thought,

that tick on the clock;

that promise you made,

that word on this page.

## 4 - Fear to Tread

(This is actually a song I wrote, but didn't feel like making an entire separate story for them. I'm not sure how many I intend on writing.)

Chorus:

The ocean's currents churn so hard,  
We'll take the ships and sea too far.  
The waves of change, they break and bend,  
It's in this tide we fear to tread.

Verse 1:

The rough and mild, they thrash the isle,  
The wind it brings a chill.  
While unextinguished a fire burns,  
The breeze itself could kill.

The charming shine, the reverent tide,  
Escape to place unknown.  
While all alone we thrash and cry,  
For fear we might be thrown.

Chorus:

The ocean's currents churn so hard,  
We'll take the ships and sea too far.  
The waves of change, they break and bend,  
It's in this tide we fear to tread.

Verse 2:

"The scary times, they are soon passed,  
No more to share and sigh."  
But in the dark they resonate,  
A doubt we soon will find.

From the grave the warnings sound,  
And in the echoes they call:  
"The power is shifting down below,"  
And we ourselves will fall.

Chorus:

The ocean's currents churn so hard,  
We'll take the ships and sea too far.  
The waves of change, they break and bend,  
It's in this tide we fear to tread.

Bridge:

The gentle mist where we find peace,  
When all is said and done.  
The lapping of waves all in tune,  
A storm was overcome.

But.

In the distance a drop will fall,  
The ripples grow apart.  
From tremor to quake, from lying to wake,  
A wave thus forms afar.

Chorus:

The ocean's currents churn so hard,  
We'll take the ships and sea too far.  
The waves of change, they break and bend,  
It's in this tide we fear to tread.

There be not one calm sea,  
Where crash and swirl denounce.  
But only ones which break and bend,  
For those who have no fear to tread.  
No fear to tread.  
Fear to tread.  
Fear to tread.

## 5 - One Minority

(Something I wrote for school. It's written in stream of conscience so it's all one sentence, and it's about something controversial...see if you can figure it out)

Looking at the world through a big glass dome with the minority and the rare of a homogeneous society,  
that keeps you so removed for being so different,  
that tells you to change, to conform, and evade, these feelings inside that tempt you to crawl back into  
her arms,  
and ignore the world for what it tells you that you are as it pastes a bright red arrow on your head that  
your parents, teachers, and long time friends most despise,  
though they say it's okay and pretend it is so when you express your thoughts they cringe and look  
away,  
while you take your red arrow and find solace in her arms because the world does not accept you simply  
for seeing something lovely in the wrong place you are told,  
so you hold your red banner and sit in your dome.

## 6 - A Word to Envy

Oh Envy how I curse your presence  
the moment you dart through my living room.  
I point and shriek knowing  
you bring nothing but trouble.

Jealousy you bring  
with you my fear  
to love again.  
I set traps the ward  
you off.  
But you can't be tamed,  
you menace, and you  
multiply.  
Learn to live with you  
must I?



## 7 - Ever Since Last Summer

Where is she?  
Have you seen her?  
Is she near?  
Is she here?  
There? Anywhere?

She's been missing for almost a year now;  
since last summer I believe.  
Ever since last summer.

It wasn't sudden either.  
Her absences became more and more frequent,  
until she had absconded completely.  
Ever since last summer.

She does not respond to my heart's pleas for her arrival.  
When her parents call, she does not come.  
As if she's become numb to the world.  
Ever since last summer.

Seldom can she revel in elation as she once did.  
Bound in chains somewhere, to unforgiving concrete.  
Ever since last summer.

Will you help search for her?  
Give her comfort.  
No longer let her be sullied in doubt.  
Perhaps if you do, she will slowly return.  
Obliterate the chains that bind her.  
Ever since last summer.

*Myself*

## 8 - What I did on Vacation...

Read the italics alone for a message.

Lied in my room and *thought of you*  
stared out the window and *thought of you*  
saw the television and *thought of you*  
listened to a song and *thought of you*  
talked to my sister and *thought of you*  
heard a bird chirp and *thought of you*  
cried in my room because I *missed you*  
was tired and *wanted you*  
sat awake and *pined for you*  
paced about and *yearned for you*  
curled up and *cried for you*  
slept *and dreamed of you.*

## 9 - Silver Horizon

Read the italics alone for a message.

A dove sits beside my window  
watching me write, and I wonder if *it's you*  
it has a master, *to whom*  
it will fly.

It takes *my heart*  
off towards the ocean,  
and I wonder if its mate *is calling*,  
is waiting, ready to  
fly off together *over the silver horizon*.

## 10 - I want to...

Why?

Why do you hate them so?

Should I not be allowed to *associate with whom I want*?

Should I not be allowed to *kiss whom I want*?

Do I always

need your approval

on everything?

Am I allowed to *make myself happy*?

Can I do that which makes me *feel satisfied with my life*?

Must it always be

your wish or your will

that I follow?

or can it be my own.

## 11 - I'll miss you

I'm wrote this before I left for Disney. It's just word vomit...

From miles away, your voice brushes my ear drum,  
like a feather.  
Whispering to me, calling my name, cooing me sweet nothings.  
Your love caresses my heart, giving gentle comforts I've never known.  
I've died in your arms, and you in mine;  
pieces of my soul forever remain with you.  
The distance only strengthens my love,  
and my desire to behold you.

I'm enamored with you;  
with everything you do,  
I'm infatuated.  
What you consider your flaws,  
I consider your virtues.  
You're perfect.  
I long to be held in your arms again.  
Protected by my brave knight,  
secretly my benevolent queen.

I have no regrets.  
Finding my way through the maze to your heart  
was the best thing I've yet done.  
And now I'm safe.  
You enthrall me,  
excite me,  
entangle me in feelings of affection.  
I need you.  
You are my everything.  
My love.

I'll think of you every minute,  
of every day,  
of every month,  
of every year.  
No matter where my body is,  
my heart and mind are with you.  
My Caroline.