

From the Moon to the Stars
5 pieces of poetry that are unrelated to each other

“He Is: He Was”

He was my Candle
My only Light
In the Night
The only thing keeping the dark away

He was my Oxygen
What I Breathed
Everyday
The only thing keeping me alive

He is the Ocean
Dark
And Desolate
Swallowing me whole
not letting me breath

He is the Moon
Something I admired
But could not reach
just like the Moon
He is millions of miles away from me

“A pair that go together”

A rose
Is beautiful
Soft and elegant

A thorn
Is wicked
Dark and twisted

“Never to be separated”

(Palindrome Poem)
“Spring”

Spring had passed
Was only a memory now
Happiness
Filled our hearts
Sadness
Was washed away
Our joy and happiness
All that was left

“Where I’m From”

I am from
The trees that sway softly in the wind whispering my name, calling me towards them.
I am from the Ocean,
a giant, consuming everything it touches; like a cat waiting for the moment to attack its
prey
I am from the rain,
the smell was intoxicating
It would always brighten my day
I am from where the cats purr softly
From the screeching of engines from old broken down cars
I am from the library filled with thousands upon thousands of books
Each one with a new adventure awaiting me always

I want to be from the quiet and peace of a tiny cottage, sipping hot chocolate and
reading a book by the fireplace, reminiscing about where I’m from

“When Stars Fall”

When stars fall
From their beautiful night sky
They smile with happiness
As small children rejoice
And wish upon
The falling
Star

When stars fall
Far far away from their home
In the sky
They look down upon Earth
And all of the rejoicing children
As they fly through
The night sky

