

Monorhyme: Sunrise, Head High

The heavenly star above finally falls asleep  
Its reflection off the horizon resins a proud mystique  
Yet, I cannot have the one I wish to keep  
Loneliness creeps in and I feel completely weak

You were my muse, my joy, and my whole life  
Without you, I can't face the cold of this night  
We'll never see each other, now there's nothing to indite  
The shadows surround me and I can't feel any light

Emptiness is all that resigns in my soul now  
I could scream and cry all I want, but I would make no sound  
Will they remember you? Is forgetting where I'm bound?  
How can I move on when you're nowhere to be found...

Providence rays now shine upon me with warmth  
We'll never be together, and that mere thought makes me berserk  
But I know you would want me to live free from this curse  
I can't throw my existence away from those I love most

Family, friends, and those who need this shoulder  
Pull them closer, shelter them from darkness by far colder  
Every moment may be the last, so with strength I'll enfold her  
Love them like I did with you, treasure everyday I grow older

Time takes but yet it heals all wounds  
The sun may fade and disappear, but there's always the moon  
I can't believe that fact today, but to hope nobody's immune  
But I know one day we'll see each other soon

Sonnet: Fading life, Rising I

I'm living in a memory and there's no reality but tomorrow.  
Childhood times slip through my fingers every moment  
I'm living in a memory and there's nothing to me but sorrow  
Childhood times are all I cling to, yet is my biggest opponent

I'm living in a memory and all I see will soon be gone  
Childhood times make way to the future of unknown  
I'm living in a memory and i'm stuck repeating the same song  
Childhood times and friends keep me from being alone

What should I do when the letters flood in?  
I'll miss meadows of joy where I'd play pretend  
What should I do when my room is bare within?  
I'll miss feeling like this bliss would never end

What should I do, confounded by confusion now  
I'll miss this world that was all I've known  
What should I do, my breathe acts like I drowned  
I'll miss that world, but it's time to be grown

It's almost time for me to walk that road of high school caps and gowns  
Say goodbye to the soft world and see it's demise  
It's almost time to become someone that in all aspects will confound  
Say goodbye to my family with tears in my eyes

It's almost time, every moment may be my very last  
Say goodbye to fear, what will be is no longer unknown  
It's almost time to say hello to my future and bye to my past  
Say goodbye to yourself, the new you will soon be shown

Free Verse: Be Human

I hate you  
I hope you embrace it  
May you break like glass  
Demise is your new friend  
Crimes always surface  
Where were you?  
They needed the help  
Yet it wasn't given  
How are you a hero?  
Lies and blindness around you  
Don't trust their words  
Nothing but white lies  
Your body is weak  
Does a soul exist there?  
May you burn in flames  
I hope they leave you alone  
Maybe then you'll be better  
Isn't it ironic?  
How you can hurt yourself  
Is it all hate or love?  
The choice will become you  
I love you

I hope you express it  
May they know your name  
The skeleton of the body  
Can do no wrong  
The catalyst for others  
Part of them all  
A natural genius  
A trained master  
Trust the close  
Berate the far  
Yet at the end  
If you falter  
You'll lose it all  
Maybe then you'll be a loser  
Isn't it ironic?  
How you can praise yourself  
Is it glory of self  
Or wickedness of heart  
That defines this evil  
The choice will become you  
Two ideas, one root  
Duality of pure hurt  
What should I choose?  
Self-love, self-hate  
The ego decides  
What should I choose?  
Will I ever be free?  
Be not evil  
Be not good  
Be human  
That is what I choose

Ode: Pen

Pen absorbs worries, not breath  
It's the embodiment of true thoughts  
Creation mixed with destruction is now tangible  
Forgetting pain, remembering oneself  
Kinetic duality shines through the rudimentary

Accept it and let it's strength become your sword  
Ones always mightier, choose wisely

Blood leads to blood, cycles repeat till nothings left  
Become struck in hope, these words contract violence

The voice of logic, true noise of passion  
A different aspect of anger, hurt not enemies  
Love them, hate chains of pain  
That pulls one to true downfall

Show adversaries this truth, pure kindness  
Rage becomes change, change their perspective  
Free broken from wrapped reality  
As countless did for you

Pen explains and it remains with others  
No more lonely, accept that peace  
Everything has their own story and life  
Be the one who tells your's

Haiku: Hurt

Pain shows my true will  
Who I am, what I will be  
Face up, no more tears