

The Poetic Debut of Dylen Dixon

Dylen Dixon



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

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With deep appreciation and heartfelt thanks.

About the author

Dylen Dixon, a passionate writer and storyteller, has captivated audiences with his inspirational speeches and thought-provoking podcast series, "Dylen's Corner." At 17 years old, Dylen's unique voice and perspective shine through in his writing, offering readers a blend of wisdom and creativity. Known for his heartfelt and motivational content, Dylen continues to inspire and connect with his readers on a profound level.

summary

Let It Be

Blink of Time

One Day

Hope Survives

Let It Be

Let It Be

In shadows deep, where whispers tread,
A journey winds, where dreams have fled.
Through valleys low and mountains high,
We search for answers in the sky.
Each tear that falls like rain-laden grace,
Reflects the fears we dare not face.
Yet in this storm, a lesson clear?
Sometimes the path is to persevere.
With every heartbeat, echoes speak,
Of friends we've lost and those who seek.
In moments dark where hatred stirs,
Act of kindness often blurs.
The weight of sorrow can bend the spine,
Yet strength emerges when hearts align.
In every struggle life bestows,
Resilience blooms where compassion grows.
For beneath the clouds that drape our days,
Are rays of hope that pierce the haze.
Memories linger like ghosts so dear,
They teach us what it means to fear.
There's beauty found in life's cruel twist,
An appreciation for moments missed.
Each disappointment builds our tale,
A chance to rise each time we fail.
Independence calls amidst despair,
And darkness fades with the light we share.
New beginnings arise from ashes old?
Life's lessons wrapped in stories told.
With courage stitched into our seams,
We navigate through shattered dreams.
Out of confusion springs clarity bright?
As stars emerge from the cloak of night.

So let it be?the winds may howl,
Let kindness echo; hear the growl
Of uncertainty worn on tired sleeves?
In every breath lies what we believe.
Though health may falter and spirits ache,
Hope remains steadfast; it won't break.
Together we stand through all adversity?
For in shared burden lies unity's key.
Embrace each moment with utmost grace;
Navigating life's ever-changing face;
For every loss brings forth a seed?
Of friendship sown in wondrous deed.
So here we sit beneath the trees' sway?
Through laughter and pain along our stay;
In gratitude find solace in lack?
Let it be our anthem as we backtrack.
Like rivers winding toward distant seas?
Every heartbreak becomes a breeze;
An inspiration drawn from what's done?
We learn to let go while seeking the sun.
Let it be?a mantra soft yet strong;
In life's grand symphony?a poignant song;
So when you stumble or feel undone?
Embrace what is and know you're not alone.

Blink of Time

A tiny spark, a flicker bright,
Begins to glow with gentle light.
A breath is drawn, a cry rings out,
A brand new life, there is no doubt.

First steps are wobbly, small and slow,
The seeds of wonder start to grow.
With wide-eyed gaze, the world's embraced,
A joyful smile on a sweet face.

The sun climbs high, a golden ray,
We run and laugh and sing and play.
We chase the dreams that fill our heads,
With rose-hued hopes in flowerbeds.

The days rush by, a fleeting stream,
Lost in a happy, sunlit dream.
We build our castles, strong and tall,
And never think they'll fade or fall.

But shadows lengthen, dusk draws near,
A whisper soft, a rising fear.
The vibrant hues begin to fade,
A somber tune, a serenade.

The body weakens, starts to bend,
We see the journey's nearing end.
The mirror shows a silvered crown,
A weary sigh, a letting down.

The memories flicker, dim and low,
Of faces loved, from long ago.
We grasp at moments, sweet and dear,

And shed a silent, falling tear.

The breath grows faint, the light grows dim,
We hear a distant, fading hymn.
The world recedes, a distant shore,
We close our eyes and dream no more.

Like petals falling from a bloom,
We're swallowed by the silent tomb.
A fleeting dance, a whispered word,
A life that's lived, then briefly heard.

So cherish every passing day,
Before it softly slips away.
For life's a gift, so frail and free,
A blink of time, for you and me.

One Day

One Day

In shadows cast by yesterday's refrain,
Where tears like rivers feed the roots of pain,
I walk a path where sunlight seems to hide,
With echoes of a laughter long defied.
The whispers of tomorrow beckon near,
Yet tremors in my heart drown out the cheer.
Each step I take, a weight against my soul,
An endless ache where dreams were meant to stroll.
But hark! There's flicker in the pallid mist?
A ghostly hand that begs to be dismissed.
It tells of skies where sorrow meets the sun,
Where battles lost transform into a run.
One day will come when shadows fold their wings,
And silence breaks with joy that kindness brings;
The flowers must push through the velvet dark,
Resilient blooms that fire the hopeful spark.
Though moments stretch like shadows on a loom,
And sorrow paints my soul its deepest gloom,
There lies within this dire and unforgiving night,
A chord of courage straining toward the light.
We walk suspended in this fragile dream?
Unraveled thoughts unraveling at the seam;
Yet somewhere deep beneath this heavy shroud,
Hope flutters softly 'neath a weeping cloud.
The dawn will chase away such haunting fears;
An orchestra of laughter wipes my tears.
One day I'll stand beneath an open sky,
And witness joy awaken as I try.
The stories forged in silence will ignite:
In jagged edges hidden from our sight?
For life is but a canvas stretched and drawn,

Even in darkness waits the shape of dawn.
A truth that nudges at the edge of night:
This broken heart still holds its sacred fight;
One day I'll rise with wings made from my scars,
And dance among the echoes of the stars.
So let me wander through these winding ways,
With every step I take through foggy haze;
For there among the ruins built on pain,
Will bloom a world reborn after the rain.
On bridges built by dreams we dared not cross?
We'll find each other woven through our loss;
Hand in hand we'll face what time has set:
Together we'll declare we won't forget!
For one day life will shimmer fair and bright?
Transcending realms where sorrow breached its height;
Let's pen our tales with ink derived from grace?
A fellowship of souls finding their place.
So still within this sorrow's somber song,
Close your eyes and know it won't be long;
One day you'll see how love can light your way?
Remember this bright truth: It's One Day!

Hope Survives

Even when the stars refuse to shine,
And shadows creep where light once played,
When love is lost, and dreams decline,
In silence, where the heart is swayed,
Hope survives.

Even when tears like rivers flow,
And all the world feels cold and far,
When every path seems locked below,
Beneath the weight of every scar,
Hope survives.

Even when the night consumes the day,
And memories fade in bitter winds,
When every word is left to fray,
And pain is where the soul begins,
Hope survives.

Even when the heart begins to break,
And fear holds tight with chains of doubt,
When every step we take is fake,
And joy feels lost, a fading shout,
Hope survives.

Even when the road ahead is blurred,
And nothing seems to call us near,
When every voice is lost, unheard,
In darkness, where the light is sheer,
Hope survives.

Even when the world is wrapped in grief,
And life seems harsh, too cruel to bear,
When dreams collapse beyond belief,
And every prayer hangs in the air,
Hope survives.

Even when time steals what we have known,
And we are left with shadows pale,
When all we've built is overthrown,

In quiet hearts, where echoes wail,
Hope survives.
Even when nothing else will stay,
And all we trust slips through our hands,
When even love begins to stray,
Hope remains, like shifting sands,
Hope survives.