Anthology of JoshuaConklin





Dedication

To all Poem lovers



Acknowledgement

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About the author

His style is not known even to him. He writes his poems from the heart and it keeps his hands moving and his thoughts on what he is writing.



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True Love

When I close my eyes all I see it darkness

I hear a voice in the distance

I start to walk toward it as it gets louder

"NO!" I hear the screaming of thousands of souls

I lose the voice I following

I collapse to the ground

Holding my head in pain

I clench my eyes shut

"Make it stop!"

I scream these words over and over

The voices get louder and louder

I suddenly open my eyes as I hear your comforting voice

I see you holding my hand in the hospital

I look around

"Where am I?"

I begin to question everything

You tell me that everything is okay

I hear your voice as you sing

I slowly calm down in your loving arms

"I love you...."

I fall asleep to your beautiful singing voice

You are truly my one and only.....

True Love <3



Death

Surrounded by Death my life is slowing down into a null existence I will never understand why I can never hold strong any more.

I must be weak

Slowly falling into Oblivion as life seems to pass by with out a care

Time passes yet I can not move

Coughing

darkness surrounds my body

To many have died for a lost cause

This so called war on terror has gone on for 2 long

to many of my friends have been killed in combat

My emotions are bottled up into a small container

my mind doesn't work

I'm told to work but physically and mentally I can't recover

I sit listening to the same melodies you would play around the fire

Those soft words that would be sung shall never ring out again

All I can think about are the sweet songs we would listen to

But I will never be able to listen to them again.



Please forgive me

I need to say im sorry
For causing you this pain
I put you in this position
Where there's nothing you can gain

I'm sorry I got mad I'm sorry that I cry But I hope that you can see Because the truth is that I try

I really have no reason
To act the way I do
I guess it's just to hide the fact
That I'm truly feeling blue

And I just want you to know
Its you I can't live without
And I hope that you believe me
Because that's true without a doubt

I hope that you forgive me For all that I've done wrong Because I need you in my life To continue being strong

I know that once before
I tried to get you back
I just can't let you see
That there's so much that I lack

So please just one more time Help me put this in the past Because you are my true friend And our memories will always last...



Nikki

I sit in the same window where I sometimes cry. I look at the sky and see your face. I wish fate didn't take you from this world. I made a bad decision. I want you to wrap your wings around me and help me be safe. Take me under your guided wings and help me get from worst to better. Make me so perfect in your eyes. Fate took you from my arms and laid you in the arms of God. I will never forget the joy you brought me nor the happiness that filled the void in my chest. Sadily that void has returned. My soul is a mixture of black and white. I'm lost with out your guidence. That day you first took my hand I will never forget. It was the happiest day of my life. I need you around to guide me back to the light. I wish to see your face tonight and I'm willing to lose anything for you. I miss your beautiful smile and colorful personality. Even in the face of death your smile with brighten up my day. I need you around to help me find out where I've been going wrong so far. When i feel your presence I feel like i have found in the traces the boy from yesterday. I forgive you for the promise you couldn't keep. I hope one day fate will bring us back home together once again



Fallen Angel

Broken wings of solice, lay thy hand upon my shoulder. leave this world to the mortal souls. Thy wings spread like demons on the full moon, you life breeds inside mine body and soul. You flesh is thine own and thou wings dawn thy back. One black wing to the left and a pure white wing to the right. To my left the Devil sings his song and to the right an Angel preaches the words of the gods. What am I you ask? A Fallen Angel. Corrupted by the black wings of Death. Mine body resides in the flesh of a mortal, but thy time of awakening is soon to come. When thy awaken from slumber all hell shall rain upon this mortal planet on my signal. This world shall become my own and all who dare stand against my ways will parish in the depths of Hates. I will rule with an Iron Fist... The day of thy awakening slowly approaches. That day will be the last day Mortals rule this Earth. Mine enemies will parish and mine ally's will help me take this workd and create a new Empire. This new Empire will be ruled by the gods and I shall be General of the New Army of the Empire.



Midnight Lullaby

Late at night when the moon is high The Wolf will make its eerie cry Echoes in the valleys deep And the mountains that are steep

Then they travel far and wide
To find that soothing lullaby
They do not stop not once at all
Until they find that lovely song

Their children listen with awe and fright
To how their parents sing at night
Then they run with their pack
Not turning once to look back

Running in the snowy night Covering their coats in frosty delight Finding the source of the music Sitting down and howling to it

Crying with the pack they found Vibrating the land with its sound They sing all night not in day Then they leave to get their prey



My love

Late at night when the moon seems to becon the call of the wolf. My howl rings through the night awaiting the faintest call. Yet when nothing seems to return from my howl I begin to wonder where the puppy of my love is. Soon from the depths of my soul my cry, for her, howls deep into the silent night air. Soon after my sorrowful cry I hear the reply my soul and heart races to hear once again. I know that voice, it must be hers. My body leaps from its pearch in search for this new found voice I hear. My body lets another howl sear into the night sky. When the reply is sent I come upon a lake and see the beauty that stands before me under the brightly lit moon I see the face of the lover I know. Once reunited both wolf and puppy are in tune with each other once again. Our love shall never die because we are each others.



The forgotten one

His heart doesn't understand love. His mind doesn't understand kindness of others. The small boy doesn't see the light that others see, all that he sees is the darkness that enfolds his body, heart, mind and soul. All he wishes for is for someone to love him yet all that happens is that he is forgotten in the trance of life. We don't understand why he runs away scared because no one understands his mind set. Only one person can understand the mind set of this boy. Only I can because......He is me. Suzaku is his name and he has yet to fully grasp the ways of the heart mind and soul working together for a common good. Maybe oneday he will find someone who will love him for who he is not something else.......Rest my little wolf pup.......the darkness will save you.....



The love I've lost

Watching through this window where I always cry. Sitting in a Lethargic state of mind. The sound of her voice rings through my ears as I begin to cry again. The sorrow I feel when she touches my skin because I don't understand why I can't be with her. When she looks into my eyes all I can feel is sorrow and hate for her elders and family that don't accept the truth that lies in there faces.



The Empty mind

Nothing has enetered my mind while I listen to the story. My mind is currently a null void of empty thoughts that race around but seem to have no meaning or a way to understand what these thoughts are saying. Voices that run deep through the depths of my subconscious. Thoughts of the unknown. My my is an empty void. A bliss of thoughts that no one can figure out. Not even I....



Life...

From the depths of my soul all I saw was darkness. But then she came into my life and showed me what the world really looks like. I loved her with all of my heart but fate took her away from me on that fate full day back on September 18, 2008. I still wonder what life would be like now if she was still in my life to this day but it seems like there is no place for her to be in. I want to find her but I know she is gone forever. My love for her runs deep through my veins. I wish there was more I could have done so she would have survived but it was her decision to stop treatments and let the virus kill what was left of her. Since that fate full day I have tried to take children that come to the farm that have this horrible thing under my wing and show them that there is a life outside of the hospital and that they can live a normal life but they need to understand that in order to reach this life that I show them they must first get through the horrible treatments that await them and keep fighting for a common thing.

Life...

Life outside of medication....

Life outside of pain....

Life outside of the misery.....

Let us watch as the birds sing a song for the new day, a child is reborn from this horrible thing... we all pray and fight for thoes sick like she was

Life.....we all take it for granted