

Anthology of Rose Allen

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

God, my family and friends encouraging me everyday.

Acknowledgement

God helping me all the way. Also great poetic inspirers and role models.

About the author

I am a young girl who has a passion for writing about what other people are feeling everyday in their lives. I also write songs too! God Bless! Love You Guys!!!

summary

Hard Love

Gotta Have You

Back of the Class...

I Am Tired

Is It Real

In the Beginning

Life As Mixed Child

Demons Of Darkness

Hard Love

I want your love forever
That's why we keep coming together
But it seems like our love is pointless, it keeps changing like the weather
But we keep comin' back stronger
Well we go back to the same place, conversations getting longer
We fight harder when we're with each other
But when we're away I can't feel your loving
I'm scared that one day you might move forward
Which makes me hold on to each word...
But every time you utter a response it's unsure
Cause I'm not positive that this true love is pure
Then it's not true love it's fake and a blur
Then what is these moments we have together?
Are the feelings a lie altogether...
The world will never know but I'm guessing that I must tell you, we're breaking up and I think it's for
the better
Well before we say goodbye, the girl inside is glad you met her

Gotta Have You

I wouldn't say I need you,

Need is such a strong word
Even saying want is, a little much
Even though it's what I WANT...
Deep love like no other

You're somehow always on my mind...
Only you have this special effect.
Unless you're just the one right now
Really gotta lot of confusion somehow

Life has kinda been boring time to time
Our relationship has drifted apart...
Very much I wish we were together
Every time we see each other....

Back of the Class...

I'm the girl in the back of the class
Going to school, scared not to pass
Being ignored daily
Nobody knows, but my name is Kayleigh
Yeah, I'm shy
But no one ever asks why...
My favorite color is green
I wanna be treated like a queen
My life is not perfect
Always filled with family conflict
Mom and Dad not together
Might as well say they hate each other
Bestfriends not there,
After 5th grade they basically disappeared
I have wishes, I have dreams
More than it seems
Been hurt repeatedly
My goals for love constantly defeatin' me
It just seems so amiss
This stuff messing with my mind like laughing gas
But you wouldn't know, because I'm the girl in the back of the class...

I Am Tired

I wish I could express it.
My heart always getting hit.

Too much hurt for me to handle.
I have to sit down at times to kindle.
Ready to start over as long as I'm gone.
Everyone taking my friendship for granted.
Devil is getting his seed planted.

Oh Lord, I know things happen
For a reason and a revelation.

But "why me?" I ask everyday
Everything I've done wasn't okay...
I try to repent,
Not sure if I'm being heard...
God I'd give anything to hear one word

Help me somebody, hear my cry.
Unlike others who passed me by.
Really need some love right now.
Tired of nightmares, wish I could wake up somehow...

Is It Real

Can't explain this feeling
Rising inside me daily
Usually never feeling this way
So, Lord, is my heart okay?
Hard to ball it up and push it down
I feel my face burn red when he's around...
Not able to say if it's true or not
God, it makes my head hurt A LOT

Oh, my gosh I've done this already!
Need someone to help me steady.

Help somebody!
I don't wanna be hurt again...
My heart can only take so much pain.

So, am I really "C.R.U.S.H.I.N.G. O.N. H.I.M."? Or am I just going through the motions...
Can't let my guard down again, that's how all those problems began...

In the Beginning

In the beginning is what started it all,
Nothing on Earth had a name to be called.
Nothing had form except for the Spirit, but even with that you couldn't see it.
Then, there was a voice that had to be known, it boomed "Let there be light!"
And the light was shown.
The light had divided from its opposite, calling them day and night is how God liked it.
On day 2 God separated lands from water.
He called the higher place Heaven with just one hand...

Life As Mixed Child

I kinda have a problem that no one knows about;
I'm a mixed child inside and out.
My mama is white my daddy is black,
And I came out as a mixture of that.
This race has its perks but it also has downfalls.
I have questions that no one can answer at all...
Like how come I'm called names like "Zebra" and "Oreo"?
Or why am I called racist when I'm half of both?
Why do people hate me because of my parents love choices?
Or how come it's so confusing to pick the right cliques?
Am I suppose to love soul food or casserole?
Or a little of both?
What does my race have to do with my hip growth?
There's also a lot of stereotypes that I can definitely live with out;
Like, "Because your mom's white you'll have silk hair"
Or "Since your dad's mom is black you'll have hips to spare"
Will the madness ever end or will this be forever?
I'm not sure I can hold on much longer...
This world keeps getting wild.
But hey, that's my life as a mixed child!

Demons Of Darkness

Shimmering lights down a dark path leading to an abyss of flowers mimics things only pain could show

Cold hearts with trammeled nerves shout loud the cry of deliverance but get no answer

And so our story begins....

Sadly she stood on the bridge in silence and fear, For the demons of darkness had brought her here

She deep down inside knew that the time she spent meant nothing to the people she spent it with knowing that life is a flowing time bomb ready to explode any minute

With every hurt that came from being rejected another demon was added...but these demons can't be seen, even though they are far from fairytales they live forever inside her; their evil prevails...because they were destructive knocking down the life she knew...hating everything around her and hating herself too

The realization of her situation and the hopelessness broke her down she did not care but who's to blame as life moves what are we specs in a time universe nothing more than an unfulfilled purpose

So there she was on the bridge about to end her fight, then she stopped and thought about whether or not she should fight her demons for one more night...

She jumped pushed by the ways of society letting the demons she once knew haunt another soul....