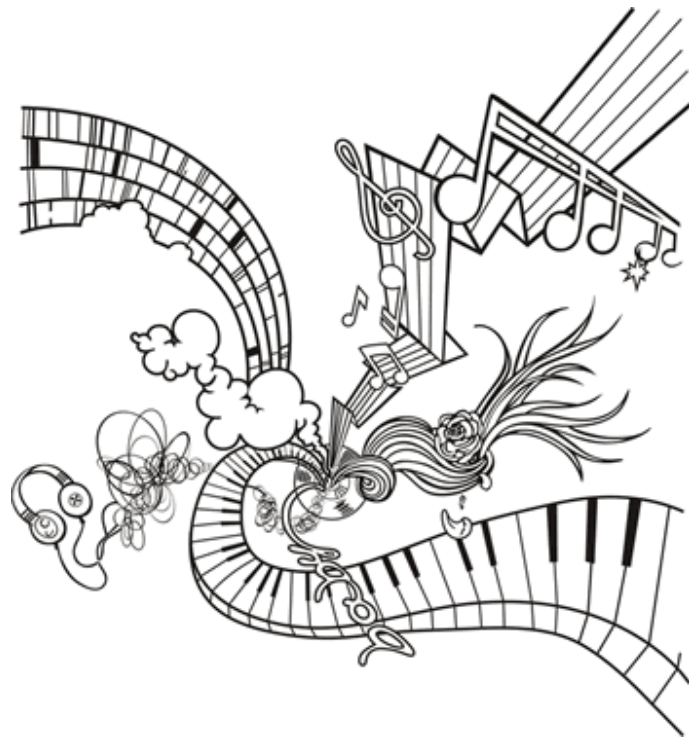


# Anthology of Jamiedaydream

Jamiedaydream



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*Writing , thinking brings creativity*

## About the author

My name is Jamie Smith I love to play football, I do football freestyle what is trick with a ball, I would love to publish or share my thoughts to the world or. Book magazine ect. I work at dominos , I?m hardworking and very passionate.

## summary

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Shy prince

This was written in human flesh

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Dream up to the stars

Valentines (mind)

I?m back

## First Poem ( Left Lonely )

Offer Me your guidance  
Show me your love,  
Re ensure me that everything is Okay  
Don't leave unpleasant Signs  
we must commit together to stay strong  
Or are we too late  
You seem to be forever gone  
I cant see this beginning nor an end  
I seek none believe in either  
Just pure non existing

## When God Spoke to me

(5) When God spoke to me  
(11) I wasn't the person i was meant to be  
(8) He told me their was an journey  
(5) where i can be free  
(5) as for my heart beat  
(8) it would lead, acting as an key  
(8) I just followed God's attorney  
(5) now living the dream

Dose It make Sense?

By JamieDayDream

## Shy prince

She Gives me an remedy,  
she fulfil me with energy,  
ordinarily out of the blue  
she is my type of rarity  
often the flowers grow  
softy my heart is touch  
slowly hours go  
sympathetically i show  
show an figure of an shy prince.

## **This was written in human fresh**

**This was written in human fresh  
an dignity soul  
trusted by an beating heart  
an mind of greatness  
hand of action  
above any software  
truly natural thoughts  
This was written in human fresh  
actual real blood and tears  
honored to the listerner  
tracking my path, my dream  
This was written human fresh**



## Forget to Love

Everyone wants an name  
So they take different risks  
Selling drugs to stay in the game,  
Everyone wants to be rich  
So they forget to love  
Even their families are lost  
Showing them an change person  
Everytime you look into their eyes  
Showing that the family his hurting

## Your everything

Her voice settled me

Her looks therw me

Her touch found me

Her charm excited me

This girl resembles everything

Stars created this dream

So much beauty.

## Daydream

Think of the boy who is tired all the time  
Dome of Similarities  
Mostly my absurdity  
sleeping in an fantasy  
to an miserable living daydream  
broken trust to others  
always being blamed  
left lonely an shamed.

## I am sorry my fitness instructor

I am sorry my fitness instructor  
I tried I tried  
I did I promise  
But it called me over  
I ate the hole thing  
even the wrappers  
sorry my fitness instructor  
I tried I tried  
but again i could'nt resist  
I had the candy an the fizz

Sorry my fitness instructor  
I had an extra desert  
i blame the date being a flirt  
he ordered it too  
oh what an curse

Sorry my fitness instructor  
i had to skip the class  
their was an box of chocolates  
they were on the bedside cabinet  
I promised i ate them fast

My fitness instructor said;  
You have no hope,  
Stay at home and don't come back  
you will just have to stay fat.

## Never going to Change

I want to be honored  
but im to strange  
they say i should change,  
I cant im stuck this way  
I tried believe me  
every time i prey  
god tells me im like this everyday.

## Countryside Life

Beautiful is it?

hilly cottages, water streams

fields of fresh green

views you dream of

sheep remain silent similar to clouds,

Im concerned about it

its too peaceful

no one to talk too

finding something to do

countryside life.

## Essence

- (4) Shall we pass on
- (6) too an greater journey
- (5) where we could deplore
- (5) even cross or explore
- (5) see beautiful lands
- (7) giving loose feelings inbound
- (5) our hearts sink the ground
- (4) as the dogs hound
- (7) alluring scenery to free minds
- (5) clouds drift within time
- (9) enjoying life in the countryside

## Morning time

An owl tooting  
early gleeful  
smoothing voice  
morning freeful

Woken Time has applied  
the sun will rise  
two opened beautiful eyes  
eyes wide surprised  
its morning time.



## Struggle

All my frustration  
kept inside  
imperceptible thoughts  
idle personality  
flatness mood

false existence  
on my perceptive  
as living was an resistance,  
only I cant accept this

my wonderful life  
bloom to a lion rose  
could it be a devalue  
inattentive to the eye  
oh well, guess i carry on.

## Typical British

I don't wait  
for an Jaffa cake  
I skip queues everyday  
Typical British attitude  
I have to drink tea  
to be stress free  
never will my teeth be clean  
Typical British attitude  
always talking about the royals  
About their history,  
Oh back in the day  
Typical British attitude  
we all hate our country  
to be honest we moan about it  
while the guards  
blow their trumpets  
im at home eating crumpets  
Typical British attitude

## Fireworks

Spectacular glare  
lights of tumult  
putting color in the clouds  
giving the night vivacity

seeing over houses,  
through brighten up ally ways  
a striking feel of excitement  
while the ground thuds.

confetti flung up high  
in the sky eye-catching  
celebrations in the atmosphere  
family evening planned.

## Where is me?

Crushed in little bits  
thoughts rushing quick  
my own self, drifting sick  
tired body dispatched with no grip

running with no fuel  
my heart stops cruel  
stiff small, looked at like a fool  
memorizing what feeling was normal

an song not quite finished  
the beat with no purpose  
is my life worthless  
still sing to feel like a person

## 4 lines of death

Thinking so much  
I cant concentrate straight  
others look at me that im werid.  
i don't know how to make an noise

Im dying in my burden  
being unresponsive  
the vibrations of reality  
Don't vibrate to me, just sucking life away from me

I pray only because im lonely  
touch my heart  
is the only feeling i can feel  
So i can be revealed

From leaving my body  
to stealing my sight  
gasping on repeat  
my life circles in dead scent.

## Dream up to the stars

Stars are forever young  
up in the sky,  
im forever young  
as tears fall,  
from the eye  
surrounded by the mountains  
an little spec up high  
we all stare up to and wish to fly.  
Their was an creature  
in disguise  
inside all of us  
it rides the mist  
you don't ever see it  
forever trying to reveal  
a irreplaceable guide  
only a few can feel it  
just how willing are you  
to grab such power  
to change accessible moments  
for your new life

## Valentines (mind)

Im spending my valentines with my head  
not sure if we in love  
but we stuck with each other in this lifetime  
I tried escaping and ran into an bubble.

Getting used to being hurt by my valentines  
its normally non physical fights  
sometimes its my head end up crying inside  
then the broken outside

Its seems we got a lot in common  
but not right for each other  
bringing me down with its negativity  
i wish my valentines would be a different mind

## I?m back

I'm back  
yet the lights sprinkle  
read the spot light  
fetching eyes of thought  
an easy going twinkle  
mass cheering of hype  
I'm back  
compressing fears away  
a vast stand out  
this stage has to be read  
an exciting pre-raid  
leaving you heart felt  
I'm back