

Poems

By Konohasdarkshadow

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idk a bunch of random poems that i found layin around

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1 - Six Billion

Six Billion (Different)

(Notes: The title "Six Billion" is referring to the number of people on the planet. While making this poem I used some reference from the song "In The End" by Linkin Park. I also was looking at a picture from the "Pon & Zi" collection. The poem was essentially a few poems, and I tried my best to squish them into one. Though it doesn't make too much sense, I hope you enjoy it. Thanks for reading!)

Out of so many

There are so few

Who are just like me

So many,

Just like you.

Out of billions and billions

Maybe even trillions

No one knows

Who I am

Or what I do,

The struggles I make

Seem so useless

When out of six billion

It only helps you.

They all don't like it, when we act different

Because they don't realize they're all the same.

We are like specks of light

In a dark world of gray

Until we find more
And even more,
Light on the way.
Soon we will be a dot
And then we will be a ball
Until finally,
The light reigns over all
But then something changes us
Something that makes us different again.
We become the darkness
Against
Six billion lights,
Just a few of us
We are different no matter what.
Once again,
The cycle continues.
All at once, everyone else changes,
They're all gray, and now we're light again
Not only is it gray,
But they are all blind
Blinded by money, and war
Things they should've left behind
But we can see clear

Across the world if we must.

We can't help but be who we are

And we are different

Different by far.

At the moment we are few

A few - almost none.

Almost like its Six Billion.

Six Billion

To one.

2 - Immature

Immature?

"So annoying"

"Go away"

Before I even talk

That's what they all say.

They call me immature

And I do not doubt it

But they are not the best at all,

Think about it.

Who starts to get angry when someone says their first "hi"?

Who starts to cry when someone says their very last "bye"?

When you get told to do the dishes,

Who's the one that sighs?

Even though I'm immature,

You're in no place to tell me,

Really,

For sure.

I know I am

You don't have to say it

But you are too

And don't deny it.