

Poetry: by Patty Miller

As I lie upon this earth

As I lie upon this bed
of dirt
I feel
I feel the earth
each man
woman
child
animal
I feel the pain
happiness
tears
love
hurt
Why?
Why me
you
us
them
why pain?
Why is it inflicted
upon so many
breaking
and beating
us
you
them
with our savior,
love
flowing through
so few
wanting to flourish
But the opportunity
never taken
wanting to fly
But losing its wings
Pain is easy
Love is hard
I wish, my dear earth
It wasn't that way
But, it is
As I lie on this bed
of earth
I feel everyone
everything
all

Down the road

Down a lonely road
I see you
Standing at the cross-road of life
You see yourself,
In each path
One is cloudy
You know of the laughs
The fun
the new experiences
But, what do the clouds hide?
The other is clear
You see everything
This time, you know of
The pain
The hurt
The heartbreak
Those make you overlook
The tears of joy
Laughter
You spreading your wings
This path makes you hurt
But sweetie, that's life.
Down a lonely road,
I see you
Walking away,
towards the clouds
The hide your pain
But do they also hide the love you once received?

Free

Have you ever been so lonely that
You couldn't even cry
So angry that
You didn't want to try
These eyes you love
Have seen, more than you know
This heart,
too broken for love to show
This body filled with scars
That maybe, someday, you will see
All I know is that
I am more than me
Not yet all I can be
Oh, I've got to be strong
to prove them all wrong
I will no longer hide
What I'm feeling inside
I will be known
Yes I will be known
I am more than me
Getting set free
Have you ever tried so hard
All you feel you can do is break
You feel that you have been given
More than you can take
That is when you
Take a stand
Ohhhhh
Grab my hand
And sing
I am more than me
Not yet all I can be
Oh, I've got to be strong
To prove them all wrong
I will no longer hide
What I'm feeling inside
I will be known
I will be known
I am more than
I'm getting set free
More
Than
Me