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1 September, 2019
Mr. Davenport
Period 6
Poetry Unit

4 Years

Outside the fences
Trees lead us away from here
'Til we are the past

The Final Day

Sun beams flood against the wall
As evening starts to end.
Trees dance large and tall
To thank a kind, warm friend.

They celebrate while the sun fades,
more quickly than before.
Beams on the walls are now dull shades,
And the day is no more.

The wind whistles loudly,
and trees are pleading still.
Colors in the sky speak proudly,
The sunshine is fulfilled.

Bright skies fade away
And then the moment is gone.
It was always meant to be this way,
Life is forced to move on.

The darkness lies empty and cold,
And the trees can't find their way.
Without a sun to keep them bold,

They forget how to sway.

But they'll make it to tomorrow,
The stars will keep them strong.
Through the dark, they will grow
And know that they belong.

Dark Night

The day is leaving, the stars are out,
Darkness meets us here.
Yesterday's so far away,
Tomorrow should be here.

So we hold out and hope
The sun will come around.
Cause in the darkness no one sees,
And we want to be found.

No one here, no one there,
The night keeps dragging on.
We are getting tired,
Is it time to move on?

We hold onto flashes,
The lights that keep us strong.
There's gotta be more than darkness,
So we're fighting to come home.

'Cause even in the darkest depths,
the sun must shine again.
Rising through the sierras,
A new day will begin.

