

My Idiosyncrasies

Poetry
12th grade

Idiosyncrasies

Oddities

it's hard to name just a few

But I shall name some out of the blue

I take everything to heart

Not that I mean to

But it's a trait I've had from the start

The people that understand are few

I wear my heart on my sleeve

Then people come and break it

It causes my lungs to heave

But I just take the hit

sometimes they meant to be mean

Sometimes they did not

Or maybe somewhere in-between

But my mind analyses the actions it caught

There, I got one out of the way

But there is more I must say

I contemplate death

Not in a suicidal way

But the irreversible last breath

A person can just be gone one day

No future chance to say "I love you"

Or feel complete from their embrace

Nor hear their special laugh only you knew

Death's devastation is a slap in the face

But they were just here

My vivid memories prove it

Now they'll never again be near

My heart goes into a fit

My mind craves delusion

To stop the pain inside

My heart retreats to seclusion

To retreat from love and hide

Because if you love you lose

Then you're in a world of hurt

But that idea is just a ruse

For without love, there is no worth

I still must continue

I hope that won't be an issue

I fear the passage of time
Though still a teen
Because I see it flash by
Seems like yesterday today was a dream
Now it is an actuality
In a blink, I will be wrinkled and old
That's a shocking reality
I will it to give me the courage to be bold
To never waste a moment
Because I'll never have it back
I hope when I achieve my life quotient
And my memories attack
My life will not lack substance
But I fear that it might
That I won't take every chance
And I won't be alright
Face to face with regret
No available time refund
No second chance to get
I'll be left stunned
The possibility seizes me
I try to not live in fear
It's a fight to be free
For the 'what if's' are always near

Just a few more to tell
So sit and listen for a spell

I crave emotion and personality
to see it in all things in life
From my books that stave off reality
To my music that ends all strife
I simply identify with it
It provides a sense of belonging
Like I've found the perfect fit
It puts an end to all my longing

Now just one more is left
This idiosyncrasy is my best

I require a reason
I can't simply float
Not through any season
I want to live the story I wrote
A story in which I persisted

Have the future I dreamed of
Like those people that pre-existed
And with help from above
I know I will accomplish God's plan
But the world is against me
So I'll be forced to take a stand
To be the person I'm meant to be

