

Poetry Series

**Solitary Zealot**  
**- poems -**

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## Solitary Zealot(DoB 2/4/93 DoD 2/4/2100)

I'm Aaron Tate, I'm a poet, not sure if I'm profound or not; I do love, dark, and simple poems.

# By Your Side

Forget the world tonight; I'll be there by your side!

So now nobody fighting, just me and you coinciding,  
On our facts, that were not hiding,  
It's kinda funny, but it's really not exciting,  
But I cannot lie, this feeling of love in flowing inside me,  
I'll stand up and not look miserable, while try to look happy,  
When deep down inside, I'm really ready for it all,

I'll take all the gold, and do what I'm told,  
I swear I'll make you mine,  
I'll take the world, fold it in half,  
To show you half of what you're worth to me,

So forget the world tonight; I'll be there by your side  
Close your eyes tonight; I'll be there by your side,  
And don't you cry or feel left out tonight,  
Don't forget, I'm right there by your side!

Breathing deep and breathing it all in,  
I was choking before was even the weekend,  
Looks like another curve on the bend,  
Looks like I crashed, wait can I get a hand,  
Thank you for your help, I really love the way you were the in an instant,  
After all that's all I really needed,  
I'll take all the gold, and do what I'm told,  
I swear I'll make you mine,  
I'll take the world, fold it in half,  
To show you half of what you're worth to me,

So forget the world tonight; I'll be there by your side  
Close your eyes tonight; I'll be there by your side,  
And don't you cry or feel left out tonight,  
Don't forget, I'm right there by your side!

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# Distance

My feelings hurt today,  
From all the words you say,  
I know your not singing another sad song,  
I know its right, but it feels wrong,  
Yet when see your eyes,  
I love them even more,  
Yet when the lights go off I throw myself away,

Would you think less of me tonight?  
If I fell apart and just cried,  
Or floated far off and away  
Because at this point my life will never be the same,

The miles feel so far,  
Although I've got the car,  
And I know you're true,  
But the facts spit in my face,  
So when I think of you,  
I don't even give crap about what they say,

Would you think less of me tonight?  
If I fell apart and cried,  
Or floated far off and away,  
Because at this my life will never be the same,

So take my letter please,  
Listen to my poem,  
Because I know that every second we're not together,  
Will tear me down,  
Listen to my words,  
Everybody just gets one,  
I know I love you,  
And I think it's because you're the one,

Would you think less of me tonight?  
If I fell apart and cried,  
Or floated far off and away,  
Because I have no idea how to deal with this pain.

-Home isn't where you say it is, but where you think it is-

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# Heart Breakers

-Why is my heart always to be crushed by you, I say I love but you only laugh,  
And in the end sorrows tear my day away-  
Hearts are not toys,  
As for pain is not fun,  
Hearts are not objects,  
Rather a possession in which one stays bold,  
So why do children break hearts?

Pleasure found in another's pain is sadist,  
However sorrow defined by one's solitude is insane,  
Taking the lonely and mending a heart for a while,  
Does hurt more than heals,  
Loved and loss is but fools word,

Love is not taught through text,  
Nor by word,  
But by Self-value,  
So breaking hearts is more than compromising ones ability to love,  
But ones knowledge of truths

So you Heart Breakers,  
I'll tell you words that be harsh,  
You do more than crush a heart when you pity yourself,  
You kill a mind and hender a spirit,  
Because Every man and woman's will,  
Starts with a little heart,  
And ends with a little love.

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