

Poetry Series

Ajmacia McQueen
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ajmacia McQueen(Aug.2,1993)

-My name is Ajmacia McQueen born and raised in Boston, Mass. Im 16 years old and attending High School and doing well for myself.

I've been writing since 8th grade, I din't use my writing as an outlet as much I do now but I love poetry. Poetry is a big part of my life now than ever being in high school isn't easy and I use poetry to express about the darkest things I'm too shy to speak about verbally. I have alot of material and will be sharing alot of them.

Show some love and read please! !

Thank You, God Bless

Can U Give Me A Solution?

I feel ashamed as Im carrying the mistake I made so carelessly
How do I explain the burdon that haunts me so to the people that love me so?
Depths of my denial that this will go away is deeper than it seems
hoping it never happened but it did.
Holding my stomach scared of the responsibility that grows inside
My mind can't grasp the reality
I never thought one night filled of pleasure can bring me a lifetime filled with
tears and pain.
Im so young, Im so weak but this little person depends on me to be strong. How
can I when fear is lerking around me.
So many choices, So little time to choose
My fear is over whelming me.Im scared
Im back up in a corner trapped from my own mind. Afraid to open the door.
Why and how is what I speak. Asking the questions when I know the answers.
Time is passing while Im laying here in my own pool of sorrow.
Im worried. Somebody tell me how can I raise another when I still need to grow?
How?

Ajmacia McQueen

Careless

I've been mad for so long from the mistakes you seem to not notice
Crying for you to see how your words can cut deeper than a knife
Your so blind, when you think you see everything is so clear
LOVE is not in your vocabulary & it's such a shame
I have memories of how you bruised me so carelessly, as I screamed for you just
to listened.
O'how I wish you can just listen to my crys and tell me everything is going to be
I can't change your ways.
All I can do is wish that day will come
But for now I will sit in this room...Alone.

Ajmacia McQueen

Case Closed

The heartache you've caused brings nightmares to my life
Questions rummaging through my mind of why you can't see the pain you've
impacted upon me.
You walk around blind from the truth of your mistakes
Immoral to the meaning of what your responsible for
My heart impared from your careless acts of illusions of how you tell me that you
love me.
Illiterate to the signs im giving you, you still didn't see that I needed you.
I give impressions that you don't belong, But you do.
I try to replace you, or erase you but there still a void.
I won't admitt it but I don't have a choice
It's impossilble not to care of how your still not here
Im 16 and scarred from that missing piece you ripped from me.
Your trying to reach out now,
But I can't reopen this missing persons case.
Now you pay a fine for being away all this time.
I don't trust you like I should, But You have no one blame but yourself.
My time is prescious and I can't wait no longer.
Im sorry...But this case is closed.

Ajmacia McQueen

City Nights

The city is quiet all I can hear is the wind walking past me softly
It's dark but the lights from the building that surrounds me shines as if was a
christmas tree.

My thoughts seem to come to me as I walk through this quiet city

The leaves remind of the season as they fall so softly.

Everything seems to get colder as they sky cries I run on the porch of my home
to get out the heavens way as it shows its emotion.

I stand still on that porch I close my eyes as I listen as every dropp falls so hard
on the ground.

I hear the rain knocking on the windows waking up the people of this city. What
such beauty.

This city seems so empty on such a graceful night as this

Maybe this night happened just for eyes to see and my soul to feel, my soul
smiling as I feel special.

My body shivers from the tempeture...my time to retire inside has come.

The sky kisses my cheek goodnight, the touch is so cold and wet but the
meaning so warm and sweet.

Even if our time was so short, my experience of this night with this city was such
an everlasting memory that I will always keep in the pocket of my mind.

Goodnight Boston.

Ajmacia McQueen

Dreams Of You

You were the remedy to my pain and sorrow
your words of wisdom made my painfull days a little easier.
You released your compassion for me with no hesitation caring about the littlest things about me.
The Impact of your love scared me as I never indured this type of care as this. I was helpless from your love.
I tried to deny you as you kept knocking on the door of my heart, my worry of the love that you give there would be more heartache to bare.
I let you in.
You begin cleaning out the bad memories to replace them with sweet images of you. So thoughtfull.
So tender to the touch couldn't help but to feel you.
You were the angel in my neighborhood of demons, You were the the light in my world of darkness.
You left a print of your love on my heart as you embrased it.

But then you begin to fade with the love you share into the shaddows.
Im running to catch you...But then I stop.
You look back at me then smile
Im waiting for the pain but yet my heart is at ease.
I come to realization that this all a dream.
Im laughing at the imaginative state I was in, But dreams of the mystery man makes me wonder where I can find such an immense of this love.
My time will come to met you
But for now I'll just dream of you.

Ajmacia McQueen

Father

Father

Some one I barely know

Some one that barely shows...

His affection of how he feels about me

Some one I feel who barely cares of how I feel....Wait let me stop being poetic and keep it real!

I feel I barely have a father, you know?

The man you go to when your mom is bugging

But I feel he is just a man that I know and that's all. People tell me to respect that man but why?

Does that man respect when I felt abandoned while he was going half on a baby? ...No!

Does that man pick up a phone and call? ...No!

Does that man know how I felt when I felt unwanted and tried to find that feeling through my mother and brothers? ...No.

Charles is what I call him because he acts like a familiar face and not a father. I gave up trying to make him treat me like I exist when I feel like I don't. I should light when I hear his name but I don't.

When I call you Daddy!

All I can remember is how you wasn't there when I needed you the most, or how you wasn't there when I was hurting, or how you wasn't there when I really needed a friend.

A familiar face is what you will always be...

But a father...Thats what you have to show and what I would have to see.

Ajmacia McQueen

He Holds My Heart

I never gave you my love,
My heart wouldn't let me share something that is lost.

Lining for my commitment,
My mind couldn't allow me it couldn't let me access the trust that I don't have
enough of.

You wanted apart of me,
My body wasn't strong enough to give something so valuable.

My heart is what you wanted to hold,
I couldn't let you do so when there already a pair of hands still holding my heart.

My Heart, My Mind, My Body denied you
I like you but I'm not ready to love you, Like I loved that man that still hold the
piece of me, and who holds me heart.

My heart still lones for the man who control everything apart me.

My Love still belonging to him, My heart won't give up the feelings that I still
have for him. I'm sorry I still love him.

My commitment still lones for his, my mind won't give up thoughts of us being
together. I'm Sorry I still love him.

My body still wanting his, He still holds that piece of me no matter how much I
wanted it back. I'm sorry I still love him.

I tried to forget about him with thoughts of you but he seems to dominate
everything apart of me, I can't give what you want from me and I'm sorry for
that.

He holds all the cards in my world, I'm Just still in Love Him.

Ajmacia McQueen

Help!

The girl with a smile on her face
But worries wondering in her mind

The Girl with a joke ready for you to hear
But the truth about her that she is holding, but wants to share

The girl who has something to say most of the time
But the girl who's running out of time to really speak what's on her mind.

No that's not depression but the words of help the word I barely use
Yes I need help on becoming a better:
Friend, Daughter, Sister, and a better person
I walk alone but sometimes I need some one to walk by me.
I cry alone but I need somebody to just hold me.
I'm scarred I just need somebody to kiss my boo boo!
I just need Help!

Ajmacia McQueen

Her Torture

Walking through this world alone
Dreaming of something or some one to call her own
filled with lost hope and despair
feeling of this world not being fair
her tears fill this bayou
hollow woman with no virtue
broken heart from the lies and abuse
shattered from her lost youth
drinking the thoughts of her past away
praying that she doesn't see another day
hopes and dreams lost in the bottle she drinks from
maybe her hope is in the bullets from this gun
spiraling down into this horrible depression
thoughts of how this torture was destined
only death could take the pain away
before she dies she prays
she prays for the lord her soul he'll keep
now and for eternity
Nows the time she ends all the pain she remembers
she pulls the trigger.

Ajmacia McQueen

Inner City Blues

I look around and I see a city of struggle
Beautiful brown faces stifled from poverty,
Working hard to be rewarded little.
People trying to find ways to make it through,
Backed in a corner unable to leave
Bills raising higher, pockets getting slimmer
Mommy and daddy stressing from their decisions
Sacrifices made just so bills can be paid
Frigerator still empty belly's still rumbling...

Broken promises for that broken girl
Broken dream in her broken world
Her baby born unplanned in her future
Baby's daddy feigning for the money
Not enough jobs for an uneducated man
Go on the block on a daily hustling for the money
Selling that poison to that suffering mother...

Nightmares of death comes to her mind
Her only love buried 6 feet deep
Internal pain from the death of her child, she buries the needle deep in veins
The pain subsides as the drugs make her feel good
She fades as that tear drops.

This city's building stands so tall and strong but the people crumbling inside
Too many blood dripping, too many mother crying, too much suffering.
This is a worst case of inner city Blues.

Ajmacia McQueen

My Forest Of Pain

There are times when I cry so I can release the pain, but mostly take my stress away. When the pain hits my heart and mind it settles deep to the original core my ever lasting hurt. My mind goes through this dark forrest of memories that sends my heart into a siezer of devistation. Feelings rush through my head as I cry more, In my mind Im walking through past scenes in my life wondering how I could of revised my wrongs. I take more steps as I cry more tears, doubting my future as I look at my pain last until the liquids falls from my eyes...one drop. two drop, three drops, Fall into my hands my eyes looking at my tears as they dry with my pain that drys inside.

Then Everything fades as I leave my forrest of memories and my scar that my pain left heals. My tears begin to stop pouring as my cheeck begins to rise and teeth begin to show, Im smiling. My mind begins to go into my future of my goals and dreams, My souls begins to lighten up joy as I stop doubting and begin to believe. I walk to the mirror and talk to my reflection:

My life will change For I have relaize my wrongs from my past. Changing my life will save my life. My tears fall so I can wash away my pain and guilt so my path can be clearer. The more I own up to my mistakes then I shall begin to mold myself into a better person. Then I can begin my path to be successful and happy.

Ajmacia McQueen

My Pain Is My Drug

My pain is my drug
its my reason to cry, its my reason to be in the shadows of my shame
caught up in a world of misery and lies
The truth is on the inside but still I hear words of deception
I dream of angels but still I wake up to demons of my hatred of this world and
the people that I call my friends and family
My life is dark and hurtful
Worries of Tomorrow always on the mind
But making it today is the last thought
Running in circles of confusion still creating new steps in the same place I did
yesterday.
People leaving me behind to fend for myself
Scared to leave this world alone, Scared to Leave this world with without any
accomplishments
But yet Im tired of trying to find ways to finish when I'm starting where I did Last
Year making the same mistakes I did Last month.
My pain is my Drug & Soon it will be my Dimise

Ajmacia McQueen

Our Love Broken

Time that we spend together are more tougher to bare more and more as the the days come. Our verbal actions are more crude as the topic becomes more hasty. I feel that the love has an absence but I can't figure where to?
Thoughts swondering my brain as I pace back and fourth, Im trying to solve our problems as many ways as I can. Still no solution.
I hold back tears as I'm looking at the face that usually smiles as me so tenderly, but now looks at me with such coldness.
You seem so shallow, So hollow as I touch you.
My worst nightmare may come to reality as I think about your changed feelings towards me. I'm still trying to find a different questions to ask myself, but one question appears to be yelling louder in my head.
Is your love accompanying some one else?
That pain in my heart won't go away until I know.
My time to face my fear comes as I solve the most important problem.
The words spill out my mouth I look at you with worry and tears ready to fall out my brown eyes.
My ears are wishing for a No.
My mind waiting for a Yes.
Your head hangs down with shame as you speak cold words of deception, My world seems to stop as the songs that played our love over and over dies.
My heart filled with regret, wishing I never had my doubt.
Where to go, who to love? Those answer I can solve later.
...But now I need to cry.

Ajmacia McQueen

Passion Of Time

I closed my eyes as I played the tape of our passionate times. The thought of your fingers touching the pores of my skin as the deep passion we shared within. Your eyes sparkled as they looked into mines as my mind went into a daze of how I didn't want this moment to end. My lips touching your lips as flowers blossom with immuse. I open my eyes as I stop the tape in my mind, I walk to you then we begin to record to another passion of our time.

Ajmacia McQueen

Shattered

I listened as you wisphered sweet words in my ear making my body warm every time you was near
Touching my neck as you glanced at my eyes, Looking at me with red the color of love every time you wanted a peck of a kiss.
Day by day you make me feel as high as you wanted my soul to feel
L.O.V.E is what you tricked my heart to believe that we shared.
My common sense was filtered with your cologne to tell me something was wrong.
I gave you a piece of me that I thought you would always keep but my mind was fooled once again
Days pass as the sweet words dissapeared and your kisses of affection was so far but yet so near.
My mind becomes distant as the pictures of your face, and the sound of your voice is all that I can imagine
My heart is in confusion as I can't grasp to wear the hand that held my heart so firmly is squeezing it so tight. My heart is sore.
My soul is so dim as I realize the love I thought we shared was a lie, I hold my head as I can't stop thinking of the humiliation you caused me I blame myself but I know I shouldn't but I do.
I sit on my bed as I wish I can erase the thought of you but it seems that I can't, I stress as I still want you to hold me tight as I cry from the hurt but I remember that your the reason of my pain.Im lost.
I go on day by day trying to move on from how you played with me so carelessly...But how can I when I gave a piece of me that it seems I can't replace.

Ajmacia McQueen

Stolen.

Mom

What are you thinking, What are you feeling?

Are you safe, Are you in danger?

Are you hiding, Or did someone steal you away?

Sunrise, Sunset, Moon shining above

Your face is still not shown, Voice still not heard.

I wish I can hear your laugh again, I wish I could hear you footsteps coming through the door.

I think of the worst, Praying for a better outcome.

Where are you?

Daughter

Trapped in this hole of this house

Im thinking of anything and everything, Taking my mind off what Im going through.

I'm constantly shaking of fear of today being my last day

O'How I wish I see your face again, I wish I could Hold you for as long as I can.

Im not going to be here forever.

I keep giving myself illusions that Im going to make it out of here

Im so scared, But mostly for you

Im going to be gone but the pain of my absence is going to pierce through you heart. I wish you didn't have to go through this. Im sorry

I wish you could know I was still breathing, But you will never know.

Screaming 'I Love You' hoping the heavens can send my message

You will always be in my heart even when it stops beating.

I Love you mom. I just wish you Hear that one more time, Just one more

Ajmacia McQueen

Such A Love.

My tears fall as my eyes looks at the pictures of you
My heart quivers everytime my mouth speakes your name
My fingers feel abandoned as they miss your skin
My skin feels cold as they miss your warm touch
My mind feels lost as it misses the thoughts of you
...But most of all my lips miss the passionate, Time stopping, joyful giving kisses
that I shared so often. My lips lone for you as they miss the love that sparked
Every time our lips met. I think of you as the day come and my heart is at ease.
Even though we won't share those memorable moments, I will always be grateful
for sharing a love like this, with a love like you.

Ajmacia McQueen

Survive

Reminder of horrible event gives me motivation to push harder to move on from the hurt. Fighting through a crowd of stones being thrown and ridicule, makes me strive even more to get to some peace. Conflicted by wounds from others will make me think of the day I will heal. All this going on but yet I'm still surviving. I don't know if it the loves I receive from my close ones or the dreams I have when I rest my head. All I know is to keep my head up to the sky and still strive to survive.

Ajmacia McQueen

Sweetest Love

A gentle soul is what you have
That's what made me fall in love with you.
Compassionate person, Always thought with your heart.
You're a star that shines so bright, Even in the darkest hour.
The way you touch my skin and look at me with those eyes
makes me melt inside.
You're so dreamy but yet this is so real.
Your passion for life amazes me
Filled with so much ambition & desire,
Determined for the world to see change.
I try to find a flaw as hard as I can, but yet I see no spot of disloyalty.
You sing songs of love to me gently as you rub my feet so strong,
but yet so soft.
You make my heart beat faster when you walk through that door,
I fall in love all over again when I see you.
You're sweet like sugar but I don't gain weight from your love
But I gain my trust of what we have. Real Love.
You tore down the walls, they crumbled and fell as I walk towards my heart. I
can't explain this feeling that I have. It feels so good.
This is The sweetest Love.

Ajmacia McQueen

The Girl In The Window

Promise my love will always be yours
My heart locked in a box, Waiting for your love to help it beat again
You hold all the cards, You hold the key
Waiting in this tower isolated from this world
Looking out this window all day Until I sleep.
Mornings of hope for you to come
For your passion of love to join the passion of mine
Free me my Prince, Free me my Darling, Free me my Love
Dreaming of the day we meet, Waiting for it to become a reality
The day will come I know it for sure
For now I will sit in this window...

Ajmacia McQueen

Truth Through My Brown Eyes

Some people say looking through the eyes of another person is like looking at their soul, But is that true?

I look at my eyes and all I see is brown but what do you see?

Do you see my soul or do you see what I see, Brown? Do you see the lies I've told or do you still see brown? Do you see how I really feel or you still seeing the color brown?

You say you don't see my lies, my wrongs, or feelings in my eyes but you see tears. My brown eyes are filled with tears and now you see my soul as it cries. You see my brown eyes cry harder and harder as my soul's pain worsens. You ask me what's wrong? But the answer is in my brown eyes as it cries out my pain. Now tell me what do you see.

Ajmacia McQueen

Wish I Would Of Known You

Fields filled with these beautiful flowers dancing with the wind
The sun shining on me as I'm smiling within
I sit here only thinking about you
wishing there was more I would of knew

I miss what we didn't have
The wound from when you left still isn't patched

Everything reminds me of you
but yet I know nothing about you

I miss what we could of had

I wonder at night how you were when you was here
I hope you was as gentle as this tear
All I know is what people tell me
But I wish you could show me

I miss what we should of had

I wish you were near but yet your so far
I want you to know that I love you grandpa.

Ajmacia McQueen

Young & Broken.

She was broken from the pain
Crying from the bruises
Scared of her own happiness, Terrified of how to get to it
She received kiss of affection, to verify his love
She got punches of determination, to prove that he was her king
She would cry day and night
Wondering how to break from this guard of this prison she called a home
Reaching out for help from friends and family
She'd pull back from promises of death if she ever leave him
Heart filled with fear more than joy
Excuses of this abuse to persuade her to stay
Wondering how to make it better
But there's no other way out but to leave...She stays
The abuse continues beats her more, She cries for a better day
Days pass, she fades
He's taken over her life with the force of his power.
She torn apart, No happy days, Bags under her eyes from the tears and sleepless
nights
No friends, excepts for this bottle
Pills makes the tears go away,
Pills make the pain go away,
Pills make everything disappear.
She closes her eyes...She's gone
I wished I would have grabbed her hand when she reached out
But now I'm too late.
She was a beautiful flower
Now that flower is wilted and dead.
She rest with a broken heart, Shame...She was only 19.

Ajmacia McQueen