

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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alexxisandra beauxx(04/27/92)

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As Long As Your Happy

how many deaths
will i have to die
before my soul awakens
how many times
will my heart get broken
before it learns it lesson
and the only thing that matters now
cause it doesnt even matter how
upset or ruined my life is
as long as your happy
when i wake up
my tears they fall
down like rain
cause every night
when i go to sleep
my hearts filled with pain
sure i can pretend
like its okay
and of course you can say it never happened
because remember?
'i don't mind' being used
abused
heartbroken
hurt
your Best Friend
treated like dirt
that gets blown away in the wind.
as long as your happy.

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Despite It All..

Despite all the rain

i still see the tears running down your face.

Despite all the light

i still see the darkness in your lonely soul.

Despite all the smiles

i still see the sad face you try so hard to hide.

Despite all the love

i still see the empty heart you hold in your hands.

Despite all the rumors

i still see the truth you hold deep inside.

Despite all your hate

i just want you to know i will never stop loving you.

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Forget Me Not

forget me not.
to move on from
the past is a bittersweet memory.
I thought of unimaginable things
that could only happen when pigs fly.
and thinking of what could've been.
brings
frequent tears which run the colours from my life.
i was so young and in love. i had no plan b.
God forgot me and i fell.
Angels without wings cannot fly,
i whisper as i stand there. i give you my wings and stand
alone-watching you soar away into the horizon.
fly angel. but
forget me not.

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Gone

shes defeated and deleted out of this cold world
with a hundred things on her mind.
theres no way that she could say,
this is the end of her term
her life just stops on a dime
shes hurt and feels like dirt.
and he keeps on asking why.
as suicides are revealed all at once one at a time.
cant stop the crime
as the butterfly dies.
as she sits there and cries.
cause he tells her those lies.
and they wont end.
so who will give in first, who will feed the thirst of the other
who will surrender and render
their pride for the sake of another
she wants to give in
to what is and has been
but she feels its too late
because he probably hates her now.
and she wants to be free from the pain but its all he knows
and she goes through with it.
with him.
just for him.
but he doesnt know.

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Love Lies

Bubbling brooks
cold water
testing courage
memories floating on icy
waters
thoughts growing old
He broke my heart
(one step in)
He made me cry
(two steps in)
He demolished my only hope
(both feet in)
snow falling, memories cascading...
He used me
(four steps in)
He tested me
(in up to my knees)
and i failed the test
(in up to my thighs)
He made red tears come out at night
(in up to my waist)
He thought i wouldnt mind
(in up to my naval)
He never apologized
(in up to my elbows)
He just lied to get his way
(in up to my chest)
He never cared
(icy water chills my heart and my neck to the bone
but pain cannot feel itself)
i was his advantage
(in up to my lips)
He blames everything on me... but ive had enough
(my dark hair barely noticebale on the surface of a dark rippling wave)
things wont ever change.... i will always love him
(my entire body now lies at the bottom of a black lake
where nighttime is forever
dark flowers grow wild and snow falls through the air
above me white like the burning hot intensity of the

sun)

Find me there lifeless,
dead in your hands.

Lips like red on a rose in comparison to my pale
body.

pain and love etched in my every once flawless
feature.

Because i fell in love with you.

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Pain

slowly breathing
inhaling lavender
subtly surrounded by nothing
gasping, slight shock
carressing your fading body
as the bright cold metal
slices your skin
from the inside you cry
letting pain loose
with your red tears
but being nothing is not helping.
the bruises, the beatings, the blood,
dripping as you slowly slip
into darkness.
suffering surrounds you,
and you refuse to change.
the ways of an undermined
happiness plays whispers
of fake smiles on your lips
what is love?
no tears escape your eyes.
deep down your hurt surrenders you
you need an escape.
desperately you search for an exit,
empty walls surround you.
screaming, you fall to your knees
head in your hands, ready to die
dont give up.
a voice of an angel plays its message
in your head.
slowly, gently the splendour of
multiple voice join in
creating of harmony of angels
helping you to your feet.
angels who aren't asking you to beleive,
but believing in you.
fighting the emty hate,
they are there,
even if you cannot see them.

find them and if your weaking
strength cannot
they will find you.
let them help you,
we will help you.
we, your guardian angels,
your friends
brightly, the sun shines
as a real smile cascades across your lips.
finding happiness.
was it hard?
either way, dont give up
your friends will keep singing their message
in your head.
begging you not to give in.
becuse if you gave up on yourself,
you'd give up on them.
Butterflies without wings cannot fly.
save our lives,
we can help you end the pain.

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R.A.I.N.D.R.O.P.S...K.I.L.L

Reality
And
Integrity,
Never ending
Dreams &
Revolutions,
Obscurities &
Potential
Serenity of
Kissing
Illusions because
Love
Lies

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Something Beautiful

something beautiful

like a kiss without any shame
a flower that dont look the same

something beautiful

like the love two people share
a small childs so strong prayer

something beautiful

like a little wood faerys dance
a young couples divine romance

something beautiful

like when a newborn baby sighs
or when someone happily dies.

youre beautiful.

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The Dissapearing Trick

Like rain
they fall
from tear blue eyes
hardly ceasing
continous pain
ripping apart
the depths of perception
an illusion
to the eye
like Houdini
youve dissappeared
left me in darkness
away from
a light you had
once brought me into
out of a deck of cards i was the ace of spades
now im the jack of hearts
a fool to believe
in a black magic called love.
and thats how i experienced
the dissappearing trick.

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The Mathematical Equation Of Suicide

ill add each mockery, each laugh, every time.
and times it by the people who do.
then ill go home and divide my skin,
so all the pain can pour through.
parenthesize the deadened thoughts,
exponent scratches on my face will run,
and after i do all this tonight,
the world will be minus one.

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W/Out Love

Bones Breaking

Hearts Aching

Two people Falling in Love.

True Lies

Sad Cries

One soul sent Up Above.

No Crime

No Time

Means Pain with out Love.

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You

ill be your cry on shoulder
even as we grow older
as rain falls
and pours around us
ill be your lover
your protector
your cover
to take you away from the pain.
ill be your friend
ill be your beginning
ill stop the world from spinning
circles 'round your head.
ill be your secret.
not your one and only regret.
for you i would blk out the sun.

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