

Poetry Series

alley 091
- poems -

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Some people take a lifetime just finding out who they are. This is something I struggle with everyday. But as each day goes by, I see a little part of me reveal itself. I can be goofy, serious, blunt, mysterious, shy, and sometimes I may not shut up (when I'm ranting) . All in all, I am me. Whoever that is... :)

I guess you can say, I'm different. The life I live has molded me into this totally unordinary, 'which cave did you crawl out of? ! ', 'where the hell did that thing come from? ! ', kinda girl. Which I believe isn't such a bad thing. As for the drugs and booze, it's all behind me. I'm retired. At the age of 16? You'd think I'm lying... but I'm not. My mind has aged too fast. Like a fine wine, it's bittersweet. In the inside, I'm not a this naive teen. My age is an issue, which has been a bit of my downfall. My childhood's a blur. I've been living the life of an adult for too long. Sometimes you've gotta grow up before your time, just to survive in the world you live in, which has no place for a child.

There are times where I don't think before I speak. Not sure if it's a bad thing. Don't get me wrong. I'm not inconsiderate about anyone's feelings. It may seem that way, but it's not true. When I say something... I mean it. Why lie? I'd rather be passive as hell than lie. If you want to sweep me off my feet... grab a broom. Fair warning, it's not easy. My heart is like the sword of camelot... is your name King arthur?

What's my idea of fun nowadays? Surf is awesome. Espically when the waves wash away your stress. Drumming is a passion, and so is messing with a guitar. The government is my biggest foe. Well, just most of the people in it. So, talking about your foe helps you feel much better. Debates are my thing. Fun, fun, fun! Chatting away till you fall asleep... well that's reserved for my lovers and friends. Breaking small rules, the thrill is a blessing... but nothing too big, where you can't talk your way out of the situation. Star gazing... now there's something good for your eyes. Sitting on a roof top with a few of your friends. That's more of my idea of a Romantic evening. haha... yes. Fun, fun, fun!

All Alone

Finally I am home.... all alone
with no one to look at
no busy bodies running around
no noisy people
no one making a single sound...

Finally I am home... all alone
with no one to bump into
but the furniture and walls
no one to call my name
no one playing games
no one I need to impress

Finally I am home... all alone.

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All Gone

You dont bother me...
Go ahead and find someone
I can do the same
You dont trouble me
Go ahead and look at someone
I can do the same
You arent hurting me
go ahead and have someone
I can play your game
Trust me I shall win
in this love battle I'm in
You don't make me feel sad
go ahead and bow your head
You never made me laugh
go ahead and crack jokes again
You dont feel my pain
so why should I be the one
asking you to love me again?
You dont listen to my thoughts
So just give up...
my feelings for you are GONE! ! !

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Beautiful Day

Imagine....

Not a single speck of blue in the sky.

Imagine...

The sun flashing single rays of light.

Imagine...

rain drops smoothing out the waves.

Imagine...

a rainbow, colors solid as if it'll never fade.

Imagine...

Dolphins swimming by to say hello.

Imagine...

drifting above another world.

Imagine...

Surfing for hours straight.

Imagine...

Hard work, but worth it in the end.

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EYEWATER

Where do tears come from
right before they leave your eyes?
Do they come from the heart?
or a secret place in the mind?

I've noticed your tears are clear
Oh so pure, but salty like sweat.
Clean like water, but burns like poison.

I've noticed tears are full of emotion.
a mixture of joy or of sadness
a mixture of hate or of madness

Did you ever notice that tears are hot?
like boiling water from a bubbling pot.
Or like a stream flowing downwards
right from the mountain top?

I've noticed tears are like waterfalls
Each makes a splash...
One falls into with no sound
One falls with a crash.

Have you ever noticed?
Tears have meaning?
From suicide notes
to mothers holding their new born babies...

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He Left Me In The Dark.

He left as fast as he came
What's left? Only sad memories
I can't say that I am changed.
but he did take a little part of me...
we were swimming in a sea of fantasy
and like all fantasys
they fade away like forgotten dreams
infatuation is the word I'll use
I was the fire, he abused with fuel
One match. One spark.
My flame is now dead, I'm left in the dark.
As, I reach out... looking for his hand.
I reach and feel nothing... I cant understand.
No sparks. No warmth. Nothing at all...
I'm left in the dark.

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Heartstolen

We said our hellos, but not goodbyes.
I was waiting for you to speak that night.
You stared, yet ignored. I felt as small as
the grass beneath my fingers. You told
me some lies? I may never know the
truth... do I care about you.
I just want these feelings to go away.
You grabbed me by the heart and pulled till it bled.
Ever breath is slow. Thoughts wonder back.
All this in one night?
Let go of my heart please...
I'm begging for it back.

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I'M Letting You Go

These words i speak taste oh so bitter
Sweet love of mine I'm sorry
I can not give what you patiently seek.
My heart has bled, my heart is weak.
You know I'll fall in the end.
You'll hurt for a moment, My hurt won't end.
Sweet lover of mine, I'm sorry.
Don't be afraid to leave me behind.
You'll heal and one day and soon you'll find.
Another sweet lover who is much more kind.
Please let go love, without me you'll live.
You'll be better off, if you forget me, that is.
I'll be fine if you give me your forgiveness.
We can still be friends, for I can offer endless friendship.
I'm tired of hurting you.
I don't want to play.
Lets end this miserable thing we call
you
and
me

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Incomplete Poem

When I think about you, my heart just breaks.
Or atleast I think it does, my heart just aches.
When I see how happy you are, I must admit.
I ask myself, will I find happiness?
When I talk about you, my words are lies.
My tone of voice like stone, like ice.
When I dream about you, I do not wake.
For in my dreams, things have changed.

incomplete....

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Infatuation

When I experinced this for the first time...
I thought I was going crazy.
I dreamt about you every night.
You haunted my thoughts even in daylight.
I was somewhat relieved once my feelings faded away.
But now I feel empty. What happened to my moon-eyed faze?
I hardly dream about you at all, yet you still haunt my thoughts
when I'm home alone... little things remind me of you.
Like flash backs from the past... I'll never go back.

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Just Too Much

You say I am weak? !
You would be weak too if
you've been through the things
that I've been through
I can take the pains of life
but I am only human
and humans can only take so much
which is why I'm in the state im in
Life is just too much

You think you're strong & powerful? ? ?
Just wait till evil whispers in your ear
It'll tell you to keep many secrets
that you do not wish to hear
You'll listen anyway
cause of the threats that evil speaks
So you take those secrets to the grave
Then keep them with you
in your eternaty sleep.
Life is just too much

this is one of my first poems...
I do hope to improve.

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Losing The Love Battle

I keep telling myself it's not love
it's just a simple crush
it's just simply lust
I've been holding these
feelings inside to long
and I know I'm not letting
them out anytime soon.
Or maybe I just wont let
them out at all
Do you know what
holding your feelings inside can do?
It can drive you mad! !
Which is what I'll be soon.
Just glancing at your pictures
knowing I can't have you
makes my heart swell with pain.
Imagine how I feel when
you're actually around
Just imagine that feeling you get
when the whole world crashes down...

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Loss, Lost, Lust

I was lost 6 months ago
It was lust that drove my soul
I couldn't controll...
what happened that night
What a loss I say to you
It wasn't love
but why not try something new?
Why judge someone you don't know?
Just open your mind and go with the flow
But no...
You had left so many words unspoken
I have questions, but your mind still isn't open
What a loss I say to you

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Love Leaves Battlescars

Don't be afraid of walking away
put the past behind some things HAVE to change
It may hurt but time heals
It'll be just another battlescar
never forget who you really are
one little heartbreak isn't the end
when you fall on your ass just get up again
I guess it's different for everyone
some hurt a lot
some don't even hurt at all
It'll be just another battlescar
heal your wounds forget the bad
just remember all the good times instead

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Peace And Love

my words are not of anger
my words are not of hate
my words are not of evil
but of love, purity, and sweet sayin'
my thoughts are not of pleasure
my thoughts are not fate
my thoughts are not of destiny
but of life, hope, and melody
my heart is not of Ice
my heart is not of fire
my heart is not of bleeding poison
but of warmth and desire
my soul is not of black
my soul is not of gray
my soul is not of blue
but of being the soul
that perfectly matches you...

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We All Change

I know now... that not one person can stay the same
From the looks to the attitude... that one person has changed
They've either been beaten or tainted... by reality
We all have...

which is why I say
through the years not one person can stay the same
Their words, thoughts, and feelings have changed
They've either been mocked or made fun of by society
we all have...

Through the months, not one person can stay the same
Their friends & lovers have changed
They've either been stabbed or cut by people's games
we all have...

Through the weeks... not one person can stay the same
They've been having to wake up everyday
Just to face the obstacles life brings
we all do...

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