

Poetry Series

**Andrea Szyhowski**  
**- poems -**

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## Andrea Szyhowski(June 10,1991)

I'm an unname person, with an unknown heart.

I live outside the pain, but without love.

I love to love and I hate to hate,

Though you can say

You love to hate and hate to love.

# A Lost Good-Bye

We fight, argue, and then we get along.  
As time goes by our bond grows strong.  
My words you may never know  
For it was you time to go.  
This heart may never understand.  
Because my heart is melting like sand.  
From tiny little rocks to crystal clear glass.  
Now mine in a class.  
The news too hard to hear,  
But the pain may last a year.  
The tears so real, the fear so great.  
And so now my heart was all I ate.  
So good-bye my friend.  
And no this is not the End.  
We shall meet time and time again,  
The joy we shared I hold on my pin.

Andrea Szyhowski

# A Pray From All Of Us

Who am I?

I don't know anymore.  
A shadow is all I see.  
Tear never leave,  
I feel broken at the heart.

Who am I?

I can't no longer see.  
Part of the wind, I been.  
Trade-mark smile,  
Hidden in a frown.

Who am I?

Gone from the world to long.  
Change within the sky.  
Orange without a rhyme,  
A heart without skin.

Who am I?

God tell me,  
Because I have the right to know,  
The heart to see,  
If it will stay me free,  
Please Lord tell me,

Who am I?

[[ I don't believe in God. ]]

Andrea Szyhowski

# A True Path

The path with a lot of space,  
or  
The path with with no space?

The path with no end,  
or  
The path with an end?

The path with light,  
or  
The path with no light?

What path is the true path?

space, end and light sometimes that could be it.

no space, no end, and no light can sometimes that could be it.

My path is the one of no space, no light, or no end.

Now tell me...What is your's?

Andrea Szyhowski

# An I Poem

I know I love you,  
I know I'm Blue,  
I know I can't have two.

I wish for you best,  
I wish you to pass your test,  
I wish you can have the rest.

I care for hope,  
I care for lope,  
I care for nope.

I see thee,  
I hear thee,  
I feel thee,  
But I can not be with thee.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Bond Of Time

The bond of time,  
The rush of lust,  
The pain of lost,  
The bond of time,  
A bond so strong.

The rise of love,  
The arm from above,  
The light of the new day,  
The time to say,  
The bond of time,  
A bond so strong.

The ever light,  
The dark heart,  
The blood cover floor,  
The bond of time,  
The bond so weak.

The true of pain,  
The darkness in dreams,  
The bond of two,  
Now be one,  
The bond of time,  
Hold it strong.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Brithday

Each year we change,  
Each year we grow,  
Hearts hold,  
secerts no one told.

Lost of love,  
But never gone.  
Each year we grow,  
Each year we change.

Love in new form,  
Love in new dorm,  
Each year we age.  
Each year on our birthday.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Crossfire

At dawn the maiden embraces her soldier away,  
Watching him depart, never knowing the next meeting day.  
The sun moves over the heaven,  
Off to work she goes, to be paid gold of seven.  
'You sir, help me will you.'  
Too young to know what she's to do.  
Now around her up comes the battle of her.  
'That is my life you're trying to steal, Sir.'  
Her eyes lay on her soldier, seeing him alive,  
Her heart sings a new song, but her soul must make a dive.  
Only when she noticed the crossfire that she did deal,  
Now she realized one life she must kill.  
Two arrows fly under the dreamer's lights,  
A new choice she does see shine bright.  
Her own for them, should she stay,  
Would they see why it had to end that way?  
Could their eyes be opened to how she cared?  
The arrows fly on, doing only as dared.  
Would they come together and end this war?  
Could they not see how it was they she adore?  
The push of the arrows forcing to become one,  
At the heart the soldier and worker see what they have done.  
A new warmth grows around this battle,  
The twilight era of truth that needs rattle.  
Lay there maiden, dark water washed beneath,  
Her soldier grabs for his sword hidden in his sheath.  
Cold air wraps around taken place of arm,  
Both look to her for a charm.  
At point the day turns old the maiden stood in a crossfire,  
Arrows flew in a fight of her desire.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Dreams (Just For Broken Hearts)

A time when dreams were free,  
A time when we believed,  
A time ago to you,  
Is just right now to me.

To me it was not to long ago,  
When you started to give me clues,  
Clues to how you truly feel,  
So why do I see you with her?

Can you truly be gone to me?  
What about all the times we shared?  
What about all the questions you had for me?  
What about...us?

Andrea Szyhowski

# For All That I Am

Hold me in your arms, never let me go,  
For all that I am, I want you to know,  
I can talk until I have no sound,  
I can run until I hit the ground,  
I can listen to the world go by,  
I can watch the sun die,  
I can write a poem in sand,  
But I can't without your hand,  
Your hand to hold me,  
Your hand to lead me,  
For you hand is you love,  
Pure and good, like a dove,  
Hold me in your arms, never let me go,  
For all that I am, I wanted you to know.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Forgotten Dreams

I thought I would make it,  
I thought you would care,  
But now I see,  
You were not for me.

My dream to be happy,  
My dream to be free,  
Why did you take this from me?

I heard your voice,  
And saw the pain,  
How can you stand there,  
And say this to me?

You hate me,  
I get it,  
You wish I would leave.  
You never care what I would say.

I never could see the day,  
That you would leave,  
I never thought that would happen,  
At least not to me.

So now I must ask,  
My dream to be happy,  
My dream to be free,  
Why did you take this from me?

Why not the friend,  
Who said the lie?  
Why not the girl,  
Who said I wasn't good for you?  
Why not to you,  
You who know the truth,  
But too scared to say it?

Andrea Szyhowski

# Found

Angel of Death can not give me you,  
Angel of Joy can't take my blue.

My heart beats fast at you name,  
So I'm in this thing called a game.

If I can not get whats own,  
Then I will take it on, alone.

My words given by a pen,  
My words shall not have been.

I have healed to the full,  
And NO this is not bull.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Hard

As I walk in the woods I hear my name,  
Good thing my heart is no blame.  
At first I thought was time for the byebye,  
but no it was just the by by.  
The first of June has come and gone,  
and still there is no song.  
My heart goes blue,  
yes because of you.  
In the time I've knew you,  
we were just like glue.  
So when I have to say the words good bye,  
my heart will go fly.  
This is what is hard for me,  
so please just let me be.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Hopes

Hopes make the world look gold,  
or that is what I've been told.  
Hopes make the world go round,  
to bad we're on the ground.  
Hopes lead me to you, who lead me to hope,  
but my life was on a high stope.  
Hopes gave me one wish,  
and down I look-ish.  
Hopes hold no pain,  
so there is no rain.

Andrea Szyhowski

# I Still Love You

We fight,  
but I still love you.  
Your moving away,  
but I still love you.  
You broke my heart,  
but I still love you.  
For some reason,  
I still love you.  
We have arguments,  
but I still love you.  
Do you still love me?  
Did you really love me?

Andrea Szyhowski

# I Was Chosen

I never choose this,  
I never given the chance,  
I never wanted it to end,  
But I was chosen for this.

It was unwanted,  
It was unneeded,  
It was unseen,  
But I was chosen for this.

Never heard,  
Never wished,  
Never ask for this,  
I was just chosen for this.

Living with you,  
Living without you,  
Living hard to do,  
But I was chosen for this.

In the days to come,  
In the hours ahead,  
In the years to follow,  
I was chosen for it all.

And so were you.

Andrea Szyhowski

# If

If tears didn't hurt so much,  
I would never stop crying.  
If the pain would go on forever,  
I know it was true love.  
If we never speak again,  
I know it's trully over.  
If the words ever get to you,  
I know you still care.  
If the sky is gone for good,  
I know the pain is here the stay.  
If a scar is here,  
I know who put it there.  
If I never know love again,  
I know I can live.  
But still,  
If tears didn't hurt so much,  
I would never stop crying.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Just Because

I didn't want to choose you,  
I didn't want to be with you,  
I just didn't.  
Because I knew I would feel this pain,  
Because I knew you would go away,  
Just because I knew.  
Not you, Not now.  
The two things I never wanted,  
But somehow got,  
So now the pain of losing you,  
It could destroy me.  
So...  
I didn't want to,  
I just did,  
There is no reason,  
There is...  
Just because.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Just Love

All my life I looked for someone like you,  
but by now you have turned so blue.  
All my life I've thought love was unreal,  
then you made me feel.  
All my life I wanted love,  
and you can to me on the tail of a dove.  
All my hope, time, and wishes were on you,  
but you are now blue.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Let Me Go

You held me to you,  
I ask be be let go.

You tickled me,  
I beg to be let go.

And you never did.

You held on and tickled me more,  
You never let go of me.

But now I beg you to let go of my heart...  
I beg you to let me go.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Light In Darkness

A candle burns,  
A fire steams,  
A girl calls out,  
A light shines through the darkness.

A hope on open wings,  
A laugh in the wind,  
A boy runs to help,  
A light shines through the darkness.

A joy of life lost,  
A new song sang,  
A boy and girl running,  
Running to the light in Darkness.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Light Of Love

We went by night,  
looking for light.  
My light was you,  
until you went blue.  
In the morning sun,  
it said to be fun.  
I was going to be,  
more than me.  
So I look in your eyes,  
to see if I can see mys.  
I see love,  
on the wings of a dove.  
We went by night,  
looking for light.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Little Girl

There was a little girl here,  
she was so kind and so dear.  
In her heart she started to wake,  
but once she rised an age she quake.  
For the first time in her life,  
she was about to be a wife.  
SO YES!

There was a little girl here,  
she was so kind and so dear.  
To bad, because now she is a woman,  
with a heart that will go to no man.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Lost Love-New Beginning

The love of hope and dreams forgotten,  
The scars of what was never meant to be remain,  
The truth of this lost love turned into a lie,  
The lost love last good-bye.

The pain that comes with love is bitter-sweet,  
The joy and happiness is too,  
The lost love never forgotten,  
The feels though gone.

And now

A new window opens,  
A new chance begins,  
A new hope can bloom,  
A new destiny starts.

A new life begins,  
A new dream thought up,  
A new....

I'm A new...  
My life changes,  
My destiny starts,  
My hope begins,  
My life a new  
So am I still....  
Still the girl I've always been?

Andrea Szyhowski

# Memories

I have good and bad,  
some happy and some sad.  
but why not the memory of you.  
Just take away this blue!  
Not from just me but from you two!  
What memory of us do we have of us being glue?  
Of all my memories, that I see,  
I know that friendship was  
truely might to be.

Andrea Szyhowski

# My...

Heart of...

Heart of my heart,  
Heart of my dream,  
Heart of my hope.

The path...

The path of good-byes,  
The path of heart ache,  
The path of what was never meant to be,  
The path of me.

The truth...

The truth of no truth,  
The truth of what it was,  
The truth of the past,  
The truth of fear.

My good-bye...

My heart...

My path...

My truth...

My...

Andrea Szyhowski

# Never Say...

I will never say...  
How could I say...  
What will I do...  
What can I say...  
I'm...  
I will NEVER...  
Say Good-bye.

Andrea Szyhowski

# None

Change within me,  
Hurt like a bee.  
Change within you,  
Yet your blue.

Death's way out,  
Climb a mount.  
Tears fall,  
Catch a ball.

Change happens to us all,  
More so then in the fall.  
Change within me,  
Hurt like a bee.

Change within you,  
Yet your blue.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Pearls

A pearl in an ocean of dreams,  
What can I say, shot the beams?

A pearl in an ocean of hopes,  
All I got was a lot of nopes.

A pearl in an ocean of fears,  
Just hand me the beers.

Why a pearl in an ocean,  
It has no motion?

(The pearl in me, it's my birthstone.)

Andrea Szyhowski

# Questions

What is Love?

Where does it come from?

How dose it work?

Can you love?

Or did I just hear that?

And if what you say is true can I beleive you?

What is it about you that makes me happy?

These are my questions to you,

But you never heard them.

---

Your Questions:

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Andrea Szyhowski

# Sick And Twisted World

The world I live in is Sick and Twisted,  
The guy who is like my brother I love,  
The guy who I have grown to love I've known so long.

The world I live in is Sick and Twisted,  
To no path can I have him,  
To no path do I want him.

The world I live in is Sick and Twisted,  
As I walk though in a room there he is,  
As I walk though that room I walk out.

The world I like in is Sick and Twisted,  
On a dirty road I walk alone,  
On a dirty road I walk with just a Shadow.

In a world so Sick and Twisted,  
Its hard to know what I trust,  
Its hard to know what is not fake.

This is a very Sick and Twisted World,  
The world that is our's,  
And the world we never help.

These is a very Sick and Twisted World,  
And no one can give a danm,  
And no one can help me out.

What a Sick and Twisted World,  
This is.

Andrea Szyhowski

## So I'M White (First Love)

So I'm White,  
not to proud,  
So I'm White,  
not to happy,  
So I'm White,  
I'm judge before known.

So your Black,  
your proud,  
So your Black,  
your happy,  
So your Black,  
You judge me before meeting me.

Peolpe judge me and you for our skin.  
I judge people for their heart.  
You black, but you kind and caring, happy and sad.  
I'm white, but I'm kind and caring, happy and sad.

You judge me.  
I judge you.

We are the same,  
In more than one way.

Be happy, Be sad,  
Just be you.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Stained Glass Masquerade (Words To The Song)

Is there anyone that fails,  
Is there anyone that falls,  
Am I the only one in church today feelin' so small.

'Cause when I take a look around,  
Everyone seems so strong,  
And I know they'll soon discover,  
That I don't belong.

So I tuck it all away, like everything's okay,  
If I make them believe it, maybe I'll believe it too,  
So with a painted grin, I play the part again,  
So everyone will see me the way that I see them.

Are we happy plastic people,  
Under shiny plastic steeples,  
With walls around our weakness,  
And smiles to hide our pain,  
But if the invitation's open,  
To every heart that has been broken,  
Maybe then we close the curtain on our stained glass masquerade.

Is there anyone who's been there,  
Are there any hands to raise,  
Am I the only one who traded,  
In the altar for a stage.

The performance is convincing,  
And we know everyline by heart,  
Only when no one is watching,  
Can we really fall a part.

But would it set me free,  
If I dared to let you see,  
The truth behind the person,  
That you imagine me to be.

Would your arms be open,  
Or would you walk away,

Would the love of Jesus,  
Be enough to make you stay.

Are we happy plastic people,  
Under shiny plastic steeples,  
With walls around our weakness,  
And smiles to hide our pain,  
But if the invitation's open,  
To every heart that has been broken,  
Maybe then we close the curtain on our stained glass masquerade.

Is there anyone that fails,  
Is there anyone that falls,  
Am I the only one in church today feelin' so small.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Stupid

As the days have past,  
Our love didn't last,  
A change in your being,  
How is got me to be seeing,  
The truth written in the air,  
Look, you just scared that bear.

If roses are red,  
And violets are blue,  
Where's the golden love,  
missing in the air?

Fresh start is what we need,  
Fresh start is just like greed,  
Scared to lose you,  
Scared to be with you,  
Miss of hope,  
Just lose the dope.

Stupid is my name,  
Stupid now my game,  
Fool who looks at me,  
Fool you never leave us be,  
Stupid handed back the key,  
Fool gave back a poison bee.

Stupid still in love,  
Fool wonders, what is love?  
Stupid is now my name,  
Fool has a new game.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Tears

The day you left I saw the end,  
The day you left I lost a Friend.

The pain grew and grew,  
I knew it was for you.

A single star in the sky,  
Tears, oh Tears, of my.

The heart break I had,  
The heart break made me sad.

You cut a me a scar,  
It hurt like a bar.

A single star in the sky,  
Tears, oh Tears, of my.  
Cruse of pain,  
Tears mix with rain,  
Tears, oh Tears, of my,  
I cry.

Andrea Szyhowski

# The Pain

I know you may not hear this,  
I know you may not care,

But the pain in my heart is getting hard to bear,  
the pain you left me with.

Life without you is not the same,  
but I'm move forward and on,

My live is growing,  
and so is the pain.

So good-bye to you,  
good-bye to the pain.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Thoughts

My thoughts are of my own.

Little thoughts,  
I can be a hero, Sailor Scout, Magical Being, Loved by All.

Teen thoughts,  
I can be the coolest, the hottest, the 'I'm in love with her' girl.

Older thought,  
Did I turn off the lights, the stove, forget the kids?

Elderly thought,  
Why I'm alone?

What are your thoughts?

Not once did I list mine!

Andrea Szyhowski

# Tree (This Is My First Poem)

In my mind I see a tree.  
The higher I climb,  
the closer to you I get.  
But at a point,  
I get scared to climb higher.  
I try to go on.  
So here I'm,  
on the highest branch I can go.  
Because if I take one more step,  
I could lose you.  
FOREVER!  
But I'll wait for you,  
to give me your hand to reach the top.  
So I may get to see the veiw,  
The veiw that is you.

Now that I made it,  
why do I have to fall back down?

Andrea Szyhowski

# Unseen

What can we see by our eyes?  
Colors, Friends, People, or animals?  
I wish to see what is Unseen,  
because that is what is real to me.  
What can you see?  
Did I list it?  
To most the unseen is not there,  
to few it is,  
to few it is here like you and I.  
Where is your unseen?  
Because my is about to leave me.  
His name, I'll call him Seen.  
Because I have seen him but,  
He is about to become the unseen to me.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Unwritten (The Words To The Song)

I am unwritten, can't read my mind, I'm undefined  
I'm just beginning, the pen's in my hand, ending unplanned

Staring at the blank page before you  
Open up the dirty window  
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find

Reaching for something in the distance  
So close you can almost taste it  
Release your inhibitions  
Feel the rain on your skin  
No one else can feel it for you  
Only you can let it in  
No one else, no one else  
Can speak the words on your lips  
Drench yourself in words unspoken  
Live your life with arms wide open  
Today is where your book begins  
The rest is still unwritten

Oh, oh, oh

I break tradition, sometimes my tries, are outside the lines  
We've been conditioned to not make mistakes, but I can't live that way

Staring at the blank page before you  
Open up the dirty window  
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find

Reaching for something in the distance  
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Today is where your book begins  
The rest is still unwritten  
The rest is still unwritten  
The rest is still unwritten

Oh, yeah, yeah

Andrea Szyhowski

# What She Did

She got out of the shower,  
And not in the passing of an hour,  
Tears walked down her face,  
She tried to tie them up like lace.

A train hit her friend,  
A train was the end,  
She cried and cried,  
She said someone lied.

She would not hear it,  
She would not bear it,  
Her heart almost stop,  
It was about to pop.

She went to school,  
The air was cool,  
She did not stay,  
In her eyes there wasn't even a sunray.

She feels the pain,  
And nothing will wash it away,  
Not even rain,  
Part of her died that day.

Now she sits all a lone,  
Her can't say she's in the zone,  
But she's not sad,  
Nor is she mad.

Tear walked down hear face,  
And she tried to tie them up like lace.

Andrea Szyhowski

# When She Was Lost

On the most sunniest day of the year,  
On the most brightest day of the month,  
On the most hottest day of the week,  
A little girl was in the middle of the park.

These little girl was never heard,  
These little girl was never seen,  
These little girl was never understand,  
But one day she disappeared.

No one saw,  
No one heard,  
No one cared,  
These little girl was never there.

A little heart with little time,  
A little heart with little hope,  
A little heart with little chance,  
Little girl who no one saw.

Little girl given one chance,  
Little girl given one hope,  
Little girl given one life,  
Sad truth is she died that day.

On the most sunniest day of the year,  
On the most brightest day of the month,  
On the most hottest day of the week,  
A little girl was in the middle of the park.

These little girl was....You fill in the rest.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Who Hears Me?

I call out and hope someone hears me,  
Some how I know in my heart this was never meant to be,

I cry out and pray somewhere I'm heard,  
The cry flys like a brid,  
to no one.

I scream out...  
But no one hears,  
No one cares,  
No one but you...

You could hear me,  
You could see me,  
You helped me.

Me...  
You helped me.

Now I'm healed,  
No one, was you.

Now I'm heard by all,  
My guardian Angel has,  
fallen.

And I'm glad,  
no one is with me,  
because I still love you.

And I'm happy.

Andrea Szyhowski

# Witches

Upon a full moon,  
After years of slumber,  
Awaken four girls of one mother.  
Deep in the darks of their hearts,  
A bond was made, Now it parts.  
Under the light of the moon,  
The one of glass turns,  
Her soul now burns.  
Good in her body,  
Evil in her soul,  
She is the enemy,  
She is the key.  
The youngest powers,  
Never bloomed,  
Her soul is now doomed.

Andrea Szyhowski