

Poetry Series

**April Swan**  
**- poems -**

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## April Swan(3/3/95)

I have written poetry since 4th grade, I always write bitter things that happen in life and my own experience's, views and thoughts. I want to be a famous poet one day. So I thought I could start with this website.

# A Deja Vu Sacrifice

angry, alone  
lies a monster  
don't you see?  
for there's no one who would know  
the hurt inside the teasing  
but even so theres no where to go  
only cruel unusual jokes  
another monsters word will choke  
the life of another innocent victum  
until their weary and in need  
to leave life happily  
from an angry hurt indeed  
and finally they will see  
that monster or so they seemed  
a rather haunted dream  
of the wrath they put onto thee  
too greive so tragicaly  
they bleed themselves  
watching a bleeding horror scene  
as a mother screams difiantly  
what has gone through  
my Babybee?  
but you see not a monster is thee  
but the monster that became  
blind from reality  
from the hurt behind the story  
in a Deja Vu sacrificing

April Swan

# An Offer With Love

My love will  
Always be with you  
It may be broke in to  
But do you remember  
What I told you  
That I love you  
More than anything  
And I have not cared  
About someone as much  
As you since my mother  
My mother was not perfect  
She was not always there  
She is not now  
I love her  
She gives me no pain  
For I overlooked it  
With the love that was there  
I will always love you  
And nothing will change that  
Because I am making a promise  
To you  
And it breaks my heart  
To give this offer to you  
But I must  
Because I will not put you  
Under my weight  
I love you too much my flower  
And am not saying  
you have to go now  
I am saying you can leave  
When you need to  
You need to stay true to you  
I am scared  
But I understand  
I just wish you will understand  
And forgive me  
For I am not doing this for me  
But for you ok?

April Swan

# Don'T Worry

Don't worry about me flower  
You have your own  
Stress and strain  
For my worries  
I will worry  
You don't need mine  
And I try my best  
To not let you  
Even if you did  
not care  
I still say

April Swan

# Family's Helping Hand

You needn't worry  
For I am here  
To listen to you  
For I will always be there  
In case you need me  
I will not judge  
For families do that  
Because families love

April Swan

# Hello I Am Human.

I am not perfect  
I don't want to be  
I never could  
I might make mistakes  
I never should  
But I will always be  
The best I can be  
And strive to be  
The person I should

April Swan

# I Am Blessed

I don't know what  
May happen tomorrow  
I may not know where I will be  
In ten years  
But I do know  
That I am blessed  
For the people  
That come into my life  
When there is stress  
And when my heart  
Just needs a rest  
I remember I am blessed  
And they come  
Their hearts  
No less

April Swan

# I Am Sorry

I am sorry with no words to express  
But with a pitiful

I am sorry that I can't take back  
What fear has brought back from tomorrow

I am sorry I can't change what has happened  
But I hope that one day you can learn  
To forgive me

For I truly did not want to lose you

Please don't leave me because  
Because my intentions were of the best

I am just afraid  
For you are everything to me

Please do not be angry with me  
I do care about you don't you see?

April Swan

# I Am The Best Me

I wish that I had a magic wand  
I wish I could stop all strain

I wish that I could get things right  
Never be a problem to anything

I wish what being human  
Was what I try to be

Then maybe I could be the best  
A super hero that could fly

I would save everything  
Even me

I would be so free  
I would be an amazing me

But I am not  
I am sorry  
I am only me

But I am the best me  
And I need to except that

April Swan

# I Am The Radio

I feel a beat inside my heart  
To the rhythm of a song  
It's the speaker to my mind  
Projected through my voice  
And my souls the radio  
A nonstop battery  
That keeps my feet  
Singing and my life  
The ever flowing  
Melody

April Swan

# I Miss You

I miss you like my mother's smile  
I miss you like pure happiness  
It's been a while  
I miss you like I miss those  
Days when I could just stay awhile  
No worries for life is good  
For that moment  
But none the less  
I miss you like everything  
That makes my days  
Worth the while  
But almost better

April Swan

# Life Will Be Ok

I know that you are afraid  
Life can be so unpredictable  
And day by day  
And I know if you lose your job  
It will be hard for you  
I know it will be hard on everything  
I just wish I could do something  
To help you  
But I have no magic wand  
I can only be there for you  
I am sorry  
But I know in the end  
You will find away to succeed  
Because you are strong  
And that's all you need

April Swan

# Life's Greatest Possession

Those clothes express  
Perfumes will bathe  
Her diamonds twinkle  
That money buys  
These things adorn  
But never to love  
For life's greatest  
Possession  
Is thyself

April Swan

# Looking In The Mirror

Looking in the mirror  
What is to see?  
This girl is no longer  
She's a stranger to me  
That face is so wise  
Innocence futile  
Realities ticking  
But she's right on time I see  
I do not know her  
She's stranger  
You see  
And I have just met her  
Though I'm looking at me

April Swan

# Mirror Vs. My Reflection

Too sinister to be loved  
Too hated for that kindness  
Too ugly to be wanted  
Too remorseful to be silenced  
I'm a monster in the depths  
Because that what is said  
I'm all a fool to believe  
Because I am not  
Like them  
But I am,  
Like them  
Because I do not believe  
A very fool indeed  
Because I listen to what they say  
That I'm a monster for my skin  
I'm too silent in the end  
I'm as ugly as I want  
Yes my hate could undo kindness  
But I will never be too sinister to love  
And so in the end be loved in return

April Swan

# Mirrors Of Sadness

I gave you my shoulder  
My heart and my care  
I have gave you my wisdom  
My stress and my tears  
I have given you everything  
I wish I could of had  
Because I saw myself somehow  
Without need for words  
Like a mirror in the glass  
But beautifully sad  
Something about you  
That made me risk  
All I had  
I am not sure why  
But it made me hope  
And I was taken

April Swan

# My Mothers Smile

Looking at her face  
To see her smile  
The most beautiful thing  
To feel my tears fall  
On the joy that can be seen  
And nothing can replace  
Just that smile on her face  
Reminding me of her love  
The love inside her sanity  
To see the picture  
Of all I will ever see  
For she is gone  
But not truly  
But psychically

April Swan

# My Pre-Interview Performance

Tomorrow is a big day!  
A long, long day that I rehearsed all May  
My costumes all ironed  
But my minds in knots  
My nails no longer long as lots  
My head is spinning  
I hope I'll sleep  
Because my knees are far too weak  
It makes me really hard to speak  
Will they like me?  
Or I like them?  
Maybe they won't like my trend  
Or the way my eyebrows bend?  
wow oh wow! how 'bout now?  
but really please, I just might bow  
This is silly, I'll stop right now

April Swan

# My Puppeteer

When all I feel is broken  
I gratefully know that  
I'm not forsaken  
That there is always  
Those gentle hands  
My friend  
That will save me  
Polish me new  
To make sure  
That I'll always be  
A great me

April Swan

# My Unselfish Love Offering

I have chosen to love you forever  
And so I will care all the while  
But I won't ever expect you  
To love me back my friend  
Just tell me  
So my heart can prepare  
And not keep dreaming in denial

April Swan

# Never Stop Dreaming

Dreams and wonderful melodies  
Passions wants and needs  
To share your thoughts  
And feelings  
With the one as one  
A team  
But if you find you as the only one  
Alone is what you'll be  
But why should you give up everything  
And stop  
Those dreams and seeds  
Just believe

April Swan

## No Trusting Aloud! Xxx

I am stuck and confused  
I am beaten and abused  
Not sure whats real or not  
But I have given up trying  
And chosen to not trust anything  
But not to judge as well  
but to stick to my own  
And handle what I know for certain  
That is me and the truth  
I do not wish to see

April Swan

# Nunn Of None

Nunn of none  
Smiles sweet  
With a wink  
A saint in all her glory  
With greedy eyes  
She knows the book very well  
A holey pleasure; the game of glee  
On and on it seems  
What is right with her  
And wrong with me,  
A dueling twisted song  
A smile, but only I can see  
The cold glint that's shining in her teeth  
The smile that I dread,  
I am powerless, possessed  
I'm the broken pawn in her big game of chess  
But she could not dirty her dainty feet  
All problems were all meant for me  
But why should I listen,  
To the projection  
Of her daemons underneath  
I will not let her define me,  
But her faultless ways consuming me  
That song of should-be's never could cease  
So I did with amen

April Swan

# Outer Space

Life is just a blur  
A never ending pattern  
But it's ok or is it?  
For my mind was  
Never their anyways

April Swan

# Puppy Love

Tossing and turning  
I woke up tired  
with a licks  
Caressing my face wet  
And it was a sweet face  
asking if I was o.k  
Overcoming me with love  
Love that I did not  
Appreciate at first  
But I thanked them  
In the end  
For I could never  
Be angry at love

April Swan

# Puzzle Me Always

I thought that I had me figured out  
That I finally cracked the code  
But now I am thrown  
To know  
That I will never truly know  
I must always live those streets  
While I encrypt my road  
And decipher for every  
Thought I wrote  
But still  
I will never  
truly know

April Swan

# Queen Of Hallucinations

There are times  
When my life is astray  
Those days when  
My thoughts will complicate  
For my feelings rule  
A queen to the things  
Fate will create  
A fog of images  
Not sure or clear  
But it is not faint  
A whispered scream  
Like a spell that is sung  
But more a disaster  
When it's made

April Swan

# Recycling Love

Alone in the road  
there stuck and soaked  
Water running through  
So used  
So forgotten and broken  
Their plastic  
Has been choked to see  
As the feet crush  
And kick thee  
Invisibly and filthy  
So nobody and lonely  
But not to me  
I pick up each  
Tenderly  
Recycle them lovely  
For all of them worthy  
To feel like they  
Are somebody

April Swan

# Regrets Of Just Yesterday

Ever thought  
You could wake up  
And one day be  
All alone  
When just yesterday  
That song was sung  
A melody, the family  
The song taken  
All for granted  
No consolances  
Till the end  
Just remembering  
And regretting  
For what is now  
An empty bed  
And the sorrows  
Seeping down  
And residing  
In my head

April Swan

# Remembering You

You would think  
I don't think about you  
That you would never cross my mind  
I would too  
Agree with you  
But you forget that I still love you  
And every so often  
I will think of your soft eyes  
And sigh

April Swan

## Sick Written

Sickly I am and sick I delay  
For today is nothing but  
A vey big mistake  
A senseless day I tremor  
With every bite I make  
Such a stupid day  
For a silly tummy ache  
With tissues mopping in vain  
to maintain the blubbering  
That my nose sustains  
A foul story still remains  
an ache and shake  
A weak feeble wait  
Has found it's mate  
From the stress  
That I generate

April Swan

# Signs Of The Road

The signs of a road  
Guide the wheels on where  
To go,  
But often so  
In haste  
those weels fail to listen  
To their cautious embrace  
Because that grasp is futile  
To those who enjoy the speed  
blast emotions through their speakers  
rolling up the window  
To those they feel  
They feel they do not need  
But so will they miss,  
The neon embrace  
When fun and games crashes  
Their path, finally to realize all of their mistakes  
As reality wakes up all too late

April Swan

# Sin Stew

A child cringes in the corner  
Fate has come and called home for a horror  
A man to who wicked grew  
Has come to do what  
The devil will choose  
Lurking dark seeps on through  
For a hunter's thirsting devil stew  
A child so innocent evil's delight  
To taste and kill all in its sight  
This child gasping still as a doe  
But hunters found her  
Shot through  
She's soaked  
Forever young  
Life's still and choked  
A devils joke  
For this stew is poisoned soaked

April Swan

# So Long Seeing You

And I saw his face  
I almost did not see him  
For it had been forever  
Since I had even heard his name  
And there was nothing like it  
No kindness or love  
But a look I could not recognize  
But like a stupid little smirk  
Is that all I get from you?  
All these years my Father?  
But it wasn't even you  
But a face in a photograph

April Swan

# Story Of A Sin To A Gun

There once was a man  
Twisted and mad  
A thing like reality  
Was not what he had  
So he sought out to kill  
With his own hands  
And when all good is through  
Sin raises his hand  
But the gun trembling it's wretched  
For fate has put his tragedy  
It's up to man to make its path  
A slave to sin it was to be  
A slave to man it lasts

April Swan

# Subliminal Messages

I see that way  
The face you make  
As it falls  
With the words I say  
Hey look at thee  
A beauty in deed  
A plus I am to say  
But then guilt is made  
When I look your way  
The want to say invades  
To tell you  
You are not the same  
But my every want and aim  
A bullet of beauty in every way  
I love you more each and every day  
But can not  
For the fear I will scare you away  
And I will be anything you need  
My friend  
For I am your slave  
Your utmost fan  
To name

April Swan

# Taking Control

Mother dearest Father too  
You do anger me very much you do  
I have tried too  
Console with you indeed  
But these scars persist  
From the marks of your fist  
So I must resist  
Change me from within  
Learn to forgive those  
Who hurt me  
Forgiving me to begin  
I'll never be that angry girl destined  
To repeat that story again and again  
And just because their like that  
Gives no excuse I can  
Because I am me  
With the power  
to control any way I am

April Swan

## Talking :)

I missed talking to you  
I am happy that I am my friend  
For it was just like yesterday  
When I thought I would never  
Hear from you ever again..

April Swan

# Thank You Readers!

Another day has come  
And I feel myself waking up  
Tired and cold  
Another day has come  
Another day will pass  
And I get up  
And go to my computer  
And type my thoughts  
Just like yesterday  
Knowing that I am heard  
By so many  
And It makes me grateful  
That I am heard  
By anybody

April Swan

# The Bottle Of No Pain

An aching longing rips through my facade,  
That numbing soothing medicine, the bottle of no pain  
This liquid that calls for me to take a drink  
Takes my poor hurt soul and rips it from reality  
Helps a fellow not to think of all their responsibilities  
Until that precious shield fades and  
That forbidden reality kicks me in the face,  
Oh, that longing grips for a sudden barricade,  
Those desperate hands reach out for that shot of fake  
Begging please, for no more pain.

April Swan

# The Explorer In Us All

Life is an adventure  
Never knowing what's in store  
Or the danger's that you will explore  
Just a game with very simple rules  
You must learn to survive  
Or you will be eaten alive  
Just to what extent  
Would you decide  
To attain life's  
Great and  
Mysterious prize

April Swan

# The Fire Inside

The thoughts in my head curl and swirl  
Through my head like smoke  
As I raise questions  
And ignite the fuel of possibilities  
Though it's draining my energy to keep  
That fire of stress roaring  
Its flames are ignited in a caress of love  
With its embers kissing and licking at my strength  
But I know with all love comes stress  
Without it there would be no love  
And with all love comes possibilities

April Swan

# These Eyes Tell All

There is love that I feel  
Love that I will always have  
Whether as a friend I will spend  
Or not just a friend  
But a lover `til no end  
Because my love will not be defined  
And I do see it in my eyes

April Swan

# True Connection

I felt as if I almost lost you  
That I was to lose the one  
That I had cried to  
But I can't deny  
With all problems aside  
That I am grateful that  
You are still by my side  
My faithful friend  
My Partner in crime

April Swan

# True Images

Looking in a liquid pool  
You will always see a reflection  
But if you want to see within  
You must always break through  
The shiny surface

April Swan

# Truly Invisible

You see my face...  
You see a smile  
You watch me talk ...  
You see happiness  
You see my style...  
You see time and effort  
I see myself...  
I see imperfections  
I see my past ...  
I see anger, loneliness and sadness  
I see my art...  
I see my demons  
I hear my thoughts...  
I hear nobody listening

April Swan

# Unconditional Promise

I gave you everything  
I wished I had gotten

I gave you the love  
I wish I could of had

Don't forget that  
I still gave it

The love I wished  
Still would have last

For unconditional love  
Is the love that I had wished

April Swan

# Vanity Vs. Personality

Vanity  
Beauty  
Divine of thee  
With those  
Eyes of the sea  
Golden tresses soft and lovely  
Copper skin glowing so vibrantly  
And angel to be seen in the  
Eyes of envy  
But her mouth froths of distaste  
That nose turns up in haste  
To those who are not to date  
But appearances fade  
With disgust and age  
Only a nasty persona  
To acquaint  
Lonely she must wait  
To fulfill her only fate

April Swan

# War Child

I will be ok  
I know this battle  
Is of my taking  
And I may be  
A wounded soldier now  
But one day success  
Will be of my making  
So don't worry my flower  
For one day I will be stronger  
A warrior to my partakings  
And you and me will  
Be the strongest of friends  
The for this is  
The reason fate  
Had made me enlisted

April Swan

# What Family Means To Me

Just because I am totally broken  
And what I fear is what  
Is more than spoken

Does not change my feelings for you  
Whether we even speak or not  
I will be there some how

For I care about you  
And you will always be  
A part of my life somehow

Even if it means a one way picture  
And a  
I am here if you need me now

April Swan

# What Goes

I know I am a lot to deal with  
I deal with me every day  
I know I am not perfect in any way  
So I understand how you might feel ok?  
So really any way we go  
Is the way we stay  
And if you need to go  
My offer still stays always  
I will be ok.

April Swan

# What I Want

I don't wish  
For you to stay forever  
I just want you to  
Stay some how  
For you are  
Family to me  
Regardless how you  
Feel about me  
Then or now..

April Swan

# What Is Love?

What is love?  
And when do you truly know it is  
Is it a look upon you face  
Or the feeling that will chase  
Or is love more than  
A feeling to be shown  
But you risk your life for them  
And everything you own  
Is love just expression  
Just feeling lucky to have met them  
What is love? Or illusion?  
Or is love just an unwilling intrusion

April Swan

# Where Am I?

Is it?  
Or is it not?  
Who are you  
Or I for  
These questions  
I can't defy  
I am confused  
But silence  
Is all that  
will abide

April Swan

# Wish Apon A Beach

No worries  
A beautiful sound  
The ocean sounds  
Life is good  
And love is their  
Like life is  
All around me  
And sand is the  
Only pain that  
Can be found

April Swan

# Zombie

I did try to fight you  
But control over powers my will  
I did try to hate you  
But your face clouds my feelings  
I did try to block you out  
But you forced your way inside  
I did try barcade your game  
But your play kept climbing in  
I did let you hurt me but never again  
enjoying every minute  
All my hurt was a grin  
at every twist you twisted me  
Emotions spinning on  
There's no love  
So you thirst my heart  
Grabbed me  
You devoured me  
Now I'm nothing left  
but more innocence to shed  
More love to taste and nowhere to hide  
So gone he leaves disinterested  
alone am I  
A mangled soul  
That bleeding heart  
waching my zombie terrorize  
And bloodshed just multiply

April Swan