

Poetry Series

Arienne Smith
- poems -

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Arienne Smith(Sep.20.1989)

I was born as a child i loved to read, but in sixth grade my teacher Ms. Hector introduced me to poetry and ever since then i have been writing.I am growing to love poetry more and more cuz i release what i need but I am there so people can find a connection to me. Poetry is my life. RRight about now I am workin on music but i use my poems to fuel the lyrics. Im almost done with my cd so yea.

!!!!!!

You come into my old decrepit life
you found out things no one else knew
You found out why im so bitter and cruel
as much as you made me do you want to know why I die inside

I let you open me and you get me all emotional
you have me crying and describing everything out reliving the moments
Why you did you take me back there
now you why I flee from where you're standing
You're looking into my deep hole of a shell
trying to decipher my soul

You got whatyou wanted and now you cant handle it
you should of let it go but you didnt
You gave me a chance to be the real me
i dwell o my anger for so long that its just there
Well live it up and everytime you see me I hope you feel guilty

Arienne Smith

~%&*#@\$/%~

My dear sweet friend you have a big and beautiful heart
im so happy you gave me part of it
Thank you for taking the time to let me tell you about myself
Thank you for making our connection deep
Thank you for helping me sleep
Thank you for letting me know im loved by you

I think your heart is in all the right places
In your life youll surpass many races
I think you are a great and amazing person
That nothing personifies you more than your beautiful reflection
Youll never know how much of an impact you made on life itself
I love you more ways than you know
I wish you knew how much you make my heart glow
Im glad you read into my soul
I have finnaly been able to rest
I have been given the oprritunities to get stuff off my chest
I love you so much

Arienne Smith

4 Yrs. And Something Better

Slowly into the night you come here to me
You see the happy look on my face and you come and sit with me
You tell me you love me and all I can say is okay
You look at me and say should I go away
I say no I was going to say I love you but it feels rather strange
-and I dont want to bring myself back to this pain
you tell me i'm okay as long as im in your arms
-and that you would always be there to fight away my storms

3 yrs now and you're no longer here
how could the one I loved betray my heart so dear
You told me all those things and left me for the next girl that walked past you
-but it doesnt matter beacause i had you
The only thing that bothers me is you left me deserted
One and only shame on you who ends up beshrewed
- and I only sit up on certain days and think about you

1 yr. later im feeling better now
-and I have a man that i am so proud of
we have a life that is perfect
he cares about me and my feelings hell never hurt them
so im glad that you left me three years ago
or i would of never have found the one who loves my heart below

Arienne Smith

Afriad To Love You

Im afraid to love you because an unhealthy past
the memories are there but the scars are the ones that last
I wish my outcome would change
trying to love you jsut aint the same
Its like thunderous rain
covered with soft whispers of broken rifts

I am afraid to love you because love itself scare me
'Its going to be okay' I try to tell myself
I want to love you so badly
but I dont want to fall in love with you madly
I want to give you all of me, but im scared of the places you might go
Im afraid you might lead back into my soul

I think I am not afraid of loving you anymore
my internal self opened another door
I am ready now to release myself
put my past into my old self
I am ready to love
~N~
I am ready 2 Love you

Arienne Smith

Did You Know

Did you know I had dreams of being me
then the person I front to be
Did you know I had a life outside this world
or that i'm not your average girl
Did you know I am a poet who's voice is heard
through which she writes her words
Well if you didn't you don't know alot about me
because you obviously choose not to see

Arienne Smith

Fresh Air

So many nights fill with tears of anger and aggression
so many days with the same bland expression
Finding release in the pain that I could cause myself
believing in nothing else
Same tormented dreams ever day
cant get over the same still images that seem to replay
Trying to distort the pictures of reality
so the world around me is fake

The same nights I wake up with cold chills
is the same night I fell, myself pushing closer to the edge
Feeling distraut because I cant scream for help
trying to get pass the pain I felt
Spending more time awake than sleep
trying not to feel these tears that creep, from deep inside me
Holding onto all of it for 14yrs.
screaming as the end pulls nearer and nearer still
Waiting for these empty feelings to fade
so I can live a better day
Not cursed by my past
or the fears that last
More than

Arienne Smith

Getting Help

Today I called you and wanted to know what you meant
all you want to know is how it started
So now that you know what happened you know im not addicted
i just wanted you to know the feeling
You wanted to know the truth well now you know
i see you cried once you got ahold of my life
Im getting help for my problems but whats with yours
you just o know everything, but I cant tell you

I want you feel all the stuff I felt for 14 years
i want you to know my fears
They might be dumb but now you can be me for a brief moment
after being throught this I told you I completely shutdown
Until you stepped onto un stable ground but thats what your for?
So feel all of it

Arienne Smith

I Chose

Why when I talk people don't listen
but yet they think they know me
Why when I close my eyes to block out the world no one seems to notice
but yet they think they see me
When I chose not to listen then you chose to talk
when I chose not to see you then you chose to make yourself known

Why when I open my ears I don't hear anything said
but I hear one word being murmured
 'help'
out of everything I chose to do and not to do you still seem to slip that word in
there
i am choosing not to open my eyes again so I can't see you
so I can figure out what to do
but i am choosing not to feel
I am choosing to not let this be real

Arienne Smith

I Never

I never thought I needed you until my thoughts got grim
I never thought I could love you until I looked within
I denied these certain feelings until I was half past dead
Now I cant push these thoughts out my freaking head

Yet you always said you loved me, but then you walked away
-and left me out in the cold just to let me stray
You told me I was special, but truth is you lied
so i get blessed for every tear i cry
I never needed you

Arienne Smith

I Still

I still love you even though you did me dirty
I seem to still care even though you hurt me
I still think about you when I should be moving on
i still feel you even though you're gone
I cant change these feelings even though I want to
-and I cant change the fact that I still want you

Sunday night thinking of what happened between us and learning not to care
even though I still want you there
trying to hold onto the insanity loving you has given me
holding tight to all these precious memories
refusing to let you go until I know
do you really care about me

Dreaming of us being together again
even though it couldnt be easy
I never thought you would hurt me and I would come back like a disease
You've infected me with you and its killing me
i'll be alright though cause im pushing you aside

Arienne Smith

I Think Of You

When I wake up in the morning I smell the dew
And all I do is think of you
I think about the times you make me glad to see your face
How your voice sings like an angel with such grace
All the times we spoke on the phone
All the times we get to be alone
Im twisted in a network of your love

I keep feeling the same way day after day but the feeling keeps getting stronger
I sit and wonder how these feelings have entered me now
the answer is lingering right in front of me
and its only you I see
 I Love YOu

Arienne Smith

I Thought

You sat there and told me you liked me, but now it seems like a game
everytime I see you, you act like you forgot my name
And when I find away for us to be together you seem to slip on down to where
you say you dont want to be mine again
That one night is all I have to remeeber you by
because you're not worth the tears I want to cry
So arise in the morning and be thinking of m e like i'll be thinking of you and my
whole redemption would be spending my life with you
but just like a fairytale good times must end and our lives should bend apart
completely separated with nothing left to say
so from this moment now i'll be on my way

Arienne Smith

Leave! Stop It! (Guns Click)

When i dont be a bother, youre there egging me on
when i want to talk you dont want to see my face, you leave me alone
When i try to be a burden you wont let me
when im trying to swim around you, you catch me and pull me under

Why cant you just butt out and leave me in a way of my own sacrifice
why do you take the time to personally ruin my life
I try to run from the strife, but i cant hide
not even in the back of my own mind

I try to close the world off and you keep breaking through the barrier
i try to shut myself out and you keep trying to make me see my reflection
Cant you see im fine really I just...I just like to be in solitude
im not hiding from the world please dont say that! !
Im not afraid of anything quit making me mad!

Arienne Smith

Letter

The only words I have to say I write down in this letter
hoping that it would make me feel better
The only visions of good I only see in my mind
on the outside is only bad times
This one and only letter is the last and first you'll ever recieved
because my life is not worth weeping
I thought about it once and it was my only option, my only escape
passing through this life through the golden gates
This is hard for me to write because my thought are seconding
and these thoughts of death seem to be decieving
 So end my letter with goodbye
ill meet you all on the other side

Arienne Smith

Life's Worth

I wonder how a life would be if you cherished every moment
I wonder how a life would be spent just knowing
the exact date when you're going to die
would you take back some of the things you did on a certain day
or would you leave everything the same, errors unchanged
What would your life be worth if it was hanging in the balance
all the precious moments would you count them
If your life ends, what would you do on your last day alive
would you settle disputes between family and friends
What is your life worth to you when it comes to the end?

Arienne Smith

Not To Cut Again

Give me a reason not to cut again
when this is all i feel within
only this pain I found
everytime I stand up I hit the ground

My only release watchind cold steel pierce my flesh
blood dripping down to my wrist
Give me a reason not to leave the scars behind
give me a reason why not ot take the razors cuts for mine
Out of all my options this is all I have left
So find me a reason not to cut again

Arienne Smith

Out The Venue

Trying to find something positive to say about myself
I have to stop living on the shelf
I have to rip out of that destitute casing and live for me
not for my memories

Old scars have to disappear so my life can continue
I have to flee from fear and find my venue

Arienne Smith

The End

The end is just some words you put at the end of a story
but in this my person is coming to an end
The end has me confused, lost in a forest of blindness, weakness and inferiorness
On a destitute island of hope
for the help I'm calling my words get choked
The end was another phrase until today
when I had to risk everything I had worked for
I only have questions of how this day will cease
because I'm trying to keep my peace
As sure as I have a quick temper I am surely exploding
full of anger that won't cease or desist
My end is in the hand of another for how I pick or choose
I thought 'THE END' was just a phrase
but not today, just not today

Arienne Smith

Thoughts

Deep thoughts racing out of my mind as I climb into bed
Just dont know why this is bouncing through my head
I cant see why i'm thinking about some stuff right now
but its driving me insane and I feel like screaming loud
i'm fed up with all these thoughts pestering me
I am telling myself that thoughts like this never happened but I guess they can
so tell me when these dreams will end

Arienne Smith

Thunderous Passion

The sounds of the thunder against my window
i'm sitting here thinking of you
The melodies we amke together are singing in my ears
craving your body next to me I slowly drift into a dream
i dream of you kissing my inner thighs close to areas that shine so much
I dream of being sensitve to your touch
feeding my craving you slowly tongue me down
All I can do is moan
In my dream you explore me inch by inch and you find you destination
you pull yourself up to meet my eyes and you gaze at me with fiery intensity
Then you digit, oh your digts slid into me, and gasps and moans fill me
I feel you touching my soul and satisfyingme completely
I suddenly jolt awake and realize it was just a dream
One thkng keeps me thinking
 The thunder on my window

Arienne Smith

Untitled

I can not stress enough the time without you I spent
I spent my time with anger that slowly came and went
Wondering what i could do to feel your heart from despair
-and to get back to that place where you knew i cared
I cant say say how much pain followed that day
when we knew things should of been reversed some way
the angry words flung around
the throwing and crashing of things to the ground
I spent my time being angry at you when I was the one to blame
i should of been apologizing to you so i am paying for it now

Arienne Smith

Up Late

Up late int the middle of the night
thinking of the arms that hold me tight
Barely able to sleep because thoughts of you feel my head like caffiene
and you give me all types of energy

Up late in the middle of the night waiting for dawn to break through the folds of
darkness

I wish to have you close to me
so I can feel your breath on the back of my neck
And know I am not the only one in this train wreck of emotion

Up late in the middle of the night I reach out and say your name but i know
you're not here
I wait till the next day to see you because in the middle of the night I have no
other option

Arienne Smith

Wondering

1 A.M in the morning and i'm thinking about you for the first time in months
and im wondering what would have become of us if we were still together
I am thinking about those moments when I had no common sense and
everything came out
Those moments of love r.k.a moments of lust all those times when we thought "I
love you' meant something

Then I remember that day when I heard you betrayed me and started messing
with some girl
my used to be friend
I remember how pissed it made me when I thought our relationship was pretty
strong and could last anything
I wonder how it all went wrong

Arienne Smith

You(Things About You)

The daylight which shows a thousand pictures shines upon your face
the smoothness of life shows your everescent grace
The poems that you write for me shows for me this much [----}
and makes me light to your touch
You rub my face a thousand times and it never gets old
the way you look in my eyes lets me see every story from the soul
This kiss has me floating from a high I can't kick
you seem to be my candle and me your ever burning wick
I know by this poem my love you can surely tell
but if not then i'm not showing you to well

Arienne Smith