

Poetry Series

Barbara Dixon
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Barbara Dixion(July 4,1995)

My mom did drugs the 9 months she was pregnat with I was born, I was taken away.I was in 7 foster homes before I was 3 however, I was adopted.

Acceptance

Dear self,

This is who I am
This is all I've got
These are my mistakes
And everything I'm not
I'm not asking for your love
I want you to accept me
Let go of these chains
Set me free
Yes I mess up
And I'm nowhere near perfect
But are the bruises and scars
Really worth it
Maybe I'm just a kid
Who grew up way too fast
And I'm tryna make a future
But I'm stuck in the past
And you look so skinny
But you feel fat inside
You eat to cure
The emotions that have died
And you're dying to be loved
Cause you don't even love you
And you're sitting in pain
Don't know what to do
You look and smile in the mirror
But the smile looks fake
And looking at yourself
Was another mistake
You hate yourself
And you wish you were pretty
And so you wallow
In your self pity
You're hoping to be accepted
Cause you're so misunderstood
You'd change your life in a second
If only you could
Feel less worthless

And gain some self esteem
Maybe things wouldn't be
As bad as they seem
So you're writing yourself
This letter
In hopes that
You'll get better
Maybe one day you'll see
That you're a shooting star
You'll see that you've come
So very far
And accept yourself
For who you are

Barbara Dixon

Dear God Pt 2

Im breaking on my knees
Begging for a second chance
Because I feel like I'm destined
For hell without a second glance
I'm trying to be good
And change my life
But my arms are still scarced
From using my old knife
All people do is explain
That Im a piece of shit
That causes pain
I say that i'm feeling fine
But inside I'm tired and broken
From the knives that come
From the words that were spoken
I feel like I'm dying
Because theres no air
And if i died
Nobody would care
My future is dangling by a thread
Because all my hopes
And dreams are long dead
Maybe I'm a psycho
Cuz my mind is sick
Of the lies and pain
And living this life I didn't pick
Please forgive my sins
Cause I've been sinning alot
I stopped giving a damn
When my soul was shot
I'm lost between the sounds
Of my nightmares screaming at night
It is just so hard
To win this fight
Please Give me the strength
To stand on my own
Please let me know
That I'm not alone
Amen

Barbara Dixon

Poem For My Ex

I'd say I'm sorry
But words Don't compare
To the damage I caused your heart
The crime scene I left there
I was fifteen I was so afraid
Of what it meant that
I let you slowly fade
Then you cheated
Leaving my soul to be deleted
I guess your agenda was completed
Now three years later
I met this boy I love with all my heart
And I know deep inside
That it tears you apart
Flashback to the day we kissed
Next day I dumped you in a text
And I hate myself
For what happened next
You said how could I
After all we've been through
And I yelled and
Said I didn't love you
Then you left
And cut open your skin
And with each cut you wondered
Where the love had been
I break when I look in your eyes
I break when I look in your heart
I break because I was supposed
To be your new start
I broke
Because I broke you
Because I let you slowly fade
I broke
I too used a razorblade
I broke
Because your overdose put you
In a hospital bed
I broke and my tears bled

I broke because I sit on the ledge
And my tears fall but you keep
Me from jumping off the edge
My poor broken angel
I didn't know the reality of your
Broken wings
My broken angel I'm sorry
For the pain love brings
My broken angel
I experimented with your soul
Now you can't take flight
I know the monsters come at night
They make it hard for you to fight
My broken angel do you see the light
Or was our love so blind
It has completely stolen your sight?
I'd say I'm sorry
But I know words don't compare
But I hope you accept my poem
And that i'll always be there

Barbara Dixon

Sad Poem

As I sit alone
Tears flow down my cheek
I feel
So weak
I open my mouth
I wish I could scream
No sound comes out
I'm choking on broken dreams
I wish I could die
It gets harder to breathe everyday
It gets harder to
Keep the pain away
All the times life caused harm
All the scars
On my arm
All the times i've had to put a mask on
All the times
I wish I had a hero to call upon
They don't care
They don't see
They don't know the damage
They caused me
And soon I'll be
Waiting for my last breath
Walking the line
Between life and death
They didn't see my heart
Shatter and hit the floor
They weren't there
WHen I couldn't take it anymore
I have no more tears left to cry
No more words
Expect goodbye

Barbara Dixion

Scream

You can scream all you want
But nobody will hear
You can cry all you want
But nobody will dry those tears
You can bleed all you need
But nobody will care
You can fall all you want
But at the bottom nobody's there
You can die inside
But nobody will know
all the times you cried
TO go and try to hide
You can burn your arms
Or burn in this world called hell
But nobody will know
That you slowly fell
You can go and cry yourself to sleep
But your heart is the one
Love won't keep

Barbara Dixon

She

She's screaming
But she doesn't make a sound
Her smile hides that she breaks
Down when nobody's around
She is the bird in the tree
Whose broken wings can't fly
She is the definition of lost
The meaning of why even try
She is the rose
That was forced to bloom
The angel who died
Who now lives in gloom
She is the ghost
Of a child's innocence
She is the host
Of monsters in our hearts
She is the tree
That never fully grew
The most sacred person
Whose life threw
Away
She is the blood
A razor causes to drip on the floor
She is the hurt feelings
Of a slammed door
She is
ME

Barbara Dixon

Where Broken Angels Cry

She just wants to feel pretty
She just wants to feel perfect
She wants somebody to look her in the heart
And tell her that she's worth it
She believes the names
She believes the lies
Her smile's a disguise
To hide the fact that
At night she cries
Look her in the eyes
You can see her breaking
Look behind the smile
That she's an expert at faking
She cries because every day is
A battle every night a war
She's begging God to take her
Because she can't take it anymore
She cries because
She feels all alone
And they act like their God
Is going to bring her home
She fights with demons that
No religion can eradicate
SO if she finds the trigger
Don't you dare believe she'll hesitate
She's crying because
She wrote her letter of resignation
She's crying because
She can't find her destination
She's trying but inside she's dying
Nobody cares that she's crying
She's so low unless she's high
Then she's flying
High above the land
Where nobody takes the chance
To fucking understand
That she's doing the best she can
In such a cold world
Where hearts freeze and die

Where broken angels
cry

Barbara Dixon