

Poetry Series

Ben Matthews
- poems -

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I grew up feeling useless as i grew older my life got more and more complicated I enlisted in the military to serve my country trying to find my place in this cruel world but yet i still havent found my place i started writing when i was in highschool after i had my heart torn from my chest everytime i try and write something happy it turns into darkness my mind is twisted but yet i still smile ive writen alot before i just cant find my work to post on here so ive been going with the flow and trying new things

A Little Trip

Let's take a little trip
A little trip through my mind
Constantly twisting turning
The spiral effect of a kaleidoscope
Some days are better than most running into different ends
Could this be a bunch of trends?
Or could this be where my mind takes one more turn
I have tried explaining myself to others
But to no prevail
No one understands who or what I am
Let me ask you something
Have you ever had a really bad day?
All of you people ought to know that there is nothing as cruel as your own
memory
Constantly in thought
Constantly running
Never turning off
Until one day it all just makes since
Makes since to the point it drives you madly insane
Almost like your floating a drift through the times of your past
Remembering all the ones you love
Remembering all the ones you lost
Breaking you inside
Ripping you inside and out
I wear my mask to hide my scars
I hide behind a false smile constantly laughing
Does this make me insane?
Does this make me mad?
Or did I just need someone to hold the door open for me?
I feel like I'm floating adrift through the currents of insanity
I feel as if no one is there to catch me
It's such a strong feeling
That I'm just letting go
Just to keep falling
Falling?
My mask is becoming who I really am
I'm starting to realize that it is who I am
I am insane
I am mad

Someone didn't hold open the door
They pushed me down
And I never got back up
Excepting my fate
Excepting who I really am
But who am I really?
Who am I truly?

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Alone

Once again in the silence of my chambers I drift off into the thoughts of my mind
pondering why I must be so miserable Once again I lay upon my pallet alone
thinking why must I torture myself My chambers are small but it's so still you can
hear a heartbeat slowly growing with sound You can hear dust fall slowly to the
ground I have never felt so alone to the point I call upon my god to send
someone for me to not feel alone And yet I lay miserably alone dreaming that
one day I won't be alone any more

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Dazed And Confused

Once again I'm dazed and confused in this wonderland I call my mind

Once again I'm lost floating adrift in this labyrinth I call my dreams

Once again I find myself wondering amongst the stars

Once again she feels as if she is pulling away

Why must I destroy what is on my mind?

Why must I never be happy?

Why must I wear my mask to hide my fears?

Why?

Why must I once again be dazed and confused?

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Insane

Through the absence of my mind I have grown fond of not letting my thoughts
get to me

I go through days wishing I could just end it all

I go through weeks wishing I could just run from it all

I go through these phases wondering what's next

I go through the world in terror

I have anxiety about the future

I fall into a deep depression about the past

I know I shouldn't live in the past nor the future

But the present isn't what I want

I've made myself fall apart and I'm still scared to pick up the pieces

My heart belongs to one person but it doesn't seem like she loves me

I've tried moving on but have failed many a time

She is what keeps me going

She is what keeps me sane

It's funny to think that I am insane

But tis be true

I am insane

Insane to the point with her that I will do anything

She is my world

My life

My everything

I love her

I hate her

She drives me crazy

The way she is

The way she loves

Her skin so soft

Her lips

Her hair

No matter what I do

No matter what I say it won't do her just

She is amazing

She is my love

But she doesn't see it

I just want to hold her

It's funny how one person can change you from being sane to insane?

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Lost

Here I am lost in my train of thought
While the rope around my neck goes taught
People are standing around watching me as I do the deed
Finally as I give another look around when someone comes up and kicks the
chair points and laughs
Everything starts going black as I struggle for my last breath
I see her emerge from the crowd as breath taking beautiful as she's ever been
She looks at me with those eyes asking me why
Why do this to yourself
Why give up
Why put yourself through the pain an agony
Why suffer
Why make me suffer from losing you like this
She picks up the note on the ground reads it aloud to the crowd of people
Without hesitation in a soft sweet voice I'll love her till the day I die I'll love her
in the after death
She drops to her knees in tears begging me to come back to her
Little does she know I have my arms around her whispering I love you with all
my heart
Here I am lost in my train of thought
While the rope around my neck goes taught
Kicking and screaming at the world for letting me do such an evil deed to myself
To allow myself to suffer in pain and agony
To allow her to see me at my weakest point

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Many Years Ago

On that day many years ago the day we obeyed our parents and walked away I
should have held you close to my heart and never let go

On that day many years ago the day we were forced to say goodbye we should
have ran and never turned back

On that day we last saw each other

I should have kissed you

I should have held you

I should have never let go

Is it too late?

Is there enough time?

Is there enough spark?

I want to ignite the flame of immortality

Ill love you with love so strong that I could mend the broken hearts of Edger
Allen Poe, Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash

Ill remain here in this prison I call my mind till you come save me Bonnie and I
will remain your Clyde

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Me

No one understands my pain no one can see how I feel no one knows what it's like to be me

I suffer in the worst ways deep inside I feel it creepin up like a title wave rushin over me

Slowly killin me slowly destroyin me

I understand that somethings aren't meant to be changed I understand that I'm going deeper into a depression happens to me all the time

No one knows what it's like to be me no one can change my pain I feel as if everyone else is happy and I'm the only one who feels this pain

Somedays I just wish my pain would quit somedays I wish it would all end in a sudden blast you can kiss my ass sion nara but it's not that easy its rather difficult being me

Ben Matthews

My Love For You

My love for you burns like a thousand stars
My love for you sounds like a thousand guitars
My love for you is stronger more now the ever before
My love for you never tore
You are my one true love
You are my beautiful dove
You are my world in the thick of sorrow
I'll love you till the day after tomorrow
I want to make you my queen
Even if it's a dairy queen
I've missed holding you in my arms
I enjoyed cruising down by the farms
You are my one true love
I love you forever and always
I love you in all ways
You keep me happy this is true
You keep on loving me no matter what I do
I'll be yours forever and always
Just as long as you love me in all my ways

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No Matter What

Alone no matter what I do
I'm always alone
My heart aches for your love
My body burns for your touch
My mind wonders about how you feel
When I'm alone all I do is think
I'm scared to go into my own mind
I'm afraid of my own thoughts
I'm afraid of losing you
I'm scared when I'm alone
I feel like I'm slipping away into the internal abyss
I feel like I'm losing my own war against myself
My heart aches for your love
My body burns for your touch
My mind wonders about how you feel
No matter what I do
No matter how I feel
I will never be whole again
I always wonder when I will see you again
You always amaze me
The way you are always gazing at me
I tell you every day that I love you
I keep trying to keep my head up above the hole I dug myself
I keep trying to prove to you how much I love you
I miss the way you held me
I miss the way you made me feel
I miss you
My heart aches for your love
My body burns for your touch
My mind wonders when I will see you again

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Once Again

Some days I sit staring out the window watching this world pass me by
Some days I sit wondering if she feels the same way
Sometimes I think there's nothing to live for
Sometimes I think she will just run away when she sees my real side
I just want her to know how much it kills me seeing her with him
I just want her to know how much it kills me not having her by my side
I feel so helpless when I'm not with her
I feel so lost when I'm this far
She is the one I want to spend my life with
She is the one I want to hold in my arms
My love keeps getting stronger
My heart feels as if it's being torn from my chest
It's funny how one person can do that to you
It's funny how one person can make you feel whole and destroyed all at once

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Reason

What ever happened to true love?
What ever happened to one and only love?
What ever happened to forever and always?
It's crazy to think that over the years love has ran dry
It's crazy to think that you keep running though my head day in day out
I just want to shout at the top of my lungs
I've given up on love
I've given up in one and only
I've given up
Why
Why must I give up?
Why must I run from what's in front of me
Why must my mind always get the best of me?
My heart is dry
My mind is spiraling
I feel like I'm dividing
Two different personalities
The one that every one wants to see
And the one that no one wants to see
I just want to run
I just want to hide
I just laugh
Why am I laughing?
Why am I smiling?
I am insane to think that you truly love me
I am insane to think that you are my one and only
I love you
I hate you
I can't live without you
You are the reason why I am the way I am
You are the reason I can't sleep at night
You are the reason for me being
I just wish you would see that
I just wish you would see your beauty like I do
I know I know it's not too much to ask for
But you are my other side
But you can't see it through my head
My mind
My heart

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Some Days

Some days I sit watching this world pass me by
Some days I sit hoping you will pass me by
Some days I wish you would understand how much I truly cry
Some days we could have one more try
Some days not all

Most days I look at you and see your real side
Most days I look at you and say at least I tried
Most days I look at you knowing you love me
Most days I look at you knowing I'm who you want me to be
Most days not all

All days I know you'll be my support
All days I feel like I'll come up short
All days I know you'll love me till the day I die
All days you know I'm giving us a try
All days I'll still love you even if I'm still shy

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The Anger Inside My Head

Let the anger infest my mind
the insanity keep boiling
The rage keep going
There is no return to normality
there is no return to sanity
I have created a world in my head that is beyond madness
In all actuality its all just a mess
My world was created because of those around me
My world was created because of all things that use to be
We are all the same until someone pushed me into the darkness into the
madness
As my mind spins everything goes a miss
Constantly twisting turning distorting images of things past present and future
It seems like endless torture
But yet here I smile as the chaos in the world around erupts
But is it me that's corrupt
But is it me that's insane
I feel as if I'm ahead of the curve
The funny thing about the world is to create chaos all you need is one person

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The Depths Of Reality

Tumbling down through the holes of reality
What was up is now down what is down is now up
Twisting turning round and round
Like following a rabbit through a hole
Trying to find my way back to the beginning
Soldiers marching as the queen stands and watches
Black with anger red with envy
It is amazing how quickly they notice something isn't right
They come chasing me though the labyrinth
Running faster and faster
Almost like I'm two days slow
People smiling through the madness
Wondering when the end is till I emerge from this hole
I trip I fall deeper into the hole deeper into the mad
Tumbling down through the holes of insanity
Tumbling down farther through the holes of reality
Until finally I land
In a place of no existence
No one knows who I am
No one knows where I'm from
No one no not even me
The smiles all drift
The faces slowly disappear
The soldiers no longer march
Everything seems still
It's an uneasy feeling wondering where I am.
Wondering who can I turn to?
Who can I trust?
The madness seemed to just stop
Laughingly I shrug and walk on
Knowing deep inside that there is no return to the madness I have just created
Nothing is really not mad
Nothing is really sane
As the darkness falls I find myself slowly starting to feel easy
Starting to embrace the darkness
Enjoy the insanity in my mind
Like the Mad Hatter
We are all a little mad maybe even bonkers
But some of the best people are

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Walls Of Insanity

It's a funny thing about memory
How cruel and unusual it is
Tearing at your very existence
Rendering you to your knees you can't even escape into madness
The madness is so deep that my own laughter reverberates off the walls of
insanity
Insanity is the only thing that's keeping me from the asylum
I am becoming crazy
I am becoming mad
I am becoming insane
I go into my mind as it twists and spirals
Going deeper into madness
It's funny how one thing can change everything
Everything to the point of wishing there was a way out
Kicking screaming at the walls of existence
The distance growing deeper from where I began
Darker and yet brighter the colors spiraling through my mind driving me more
mad
As I walk through my mind every image I have kept stored away becomes
distorted
Twisting and turning bending and stretching
As I come to the end of my path there is nothing else but a pit spiraling
downward
I feel floating a drift though the currents being pulled down deeper and deeper
To the point of no return as it go through the depths of all madness
I finally emerge into something new laughing at all knowing there is no return
I am crazy
I am mad
I am insane

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Weathered By The Storm

We are all weather by the storm in some ways or another

Such as the American Soldier he suffers in the worst of ways seeing death before his very eyes but yet he lives in the best of ways

We all take them for granted but yet we live in a silent peace because of them

Old Glory flies day in and day out with pride but never weathered by the storms that come

The American Soldier stands with pride Never unweathered by his storms that come

He stands with his head held high and his pride flying above him

He marches on through all the storms that come in hopes that one day he will see the blue sky

And in the end he is weathered by the storms

Ben Matthews