

Poetry Series

Bless Villena
- poems -

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Bless Villena(12/26/1982)

Writing helps me clear my head.

The act of grasping for words, trying them out, changing them again and again until you get them right, or until they get YOU right, is a process that I really enjoy.

Poems are not just something we write; sometimes poems write us, and at times we do not even know who we are, until we've seen how we use words to express our thoughts.

All of my poems are reflections of myself, pieces of me that needed to be captured for one reason or another, to be read by myself, by friends or strangers; to be heard and of course, to be understood.

Contradictions

I look at you
my heart sings
and breaks
at the same time

I look at you
I think of forever
in your arms
or sadly not

I look at you
I smile for us
yet again
for us I cry

I look at you
my soul's complete
but still
I am alone

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Doubt Kills

My mind
is like a knife
sharp, deadly
stabbing at my soul
Everyday it hurts
but the sad thing is
I don't really die
I just feel dead
My fault, yes I know

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Heal Me

Alone I am
mood is gray
mind is blank
Where's the pink and peaches?
Where's the warm glow all around?

In my mind I see
white on white
feathers kiss my cheek
light absorbs the gray
Hug me please?
take me away
and make me smile

I open my eyes
I'm still here
My angel come back
I miss your light
take me away
and heal me

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How Could You Love Me?

How could you love me?

I am flawed
beyond belief
I am small and broken;
wounded still
Touched with shadows
that i keep
and yet you love me

I live with fear
day to day
I am Pride itself
half-vain, half-mad
hidden from life
a sorry child
and yet you love me

Do you see?
maybe not
You are with
the other me
The 'me' i try
to be for you
For you to love me

I want to change
and always be
a happy maiden
of tomorrow
And someday you
will have the 'me'
that you deserve to love

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Invisible Dread

Invisible dread
wrapped all around
like bunched up sheets
when you toss and turn
on your bed

Invisible dread
that can almost be tasted
in your morning coffee
thick and cloying
yet you swallow it whole

Invisible dread
whitewashes your heart
each day you fade
layer after layer
until you are gone

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Lost

I crave interaction
Yet I shun people around me
I crave love
Yet apathy rules me
I crave attention
Yet I am a bit shy
I crave recognition
Yet I lack the drive

I am lost
Within myself
I am banished
In my own hell
I am dead
But I can breathe
I am lost
And I need help

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Smile/Laugh

a smile; a curtain
to hide thoughts
persistent, harmful
nagging thoughts
overwhelming, heavy
all hidden by a smile

a laugh; a mask
to hide pain
deep, self-inflicted
pain so raw
dull and throbbing
yes, masked by a laugh

smile and laugh
everyday
laugh, smile
with hollow eyes
frozen heart
it hurts, and hurts and hurts

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Stages Of Love By Colors

peach

flutterings of the heart
uncertainty and longing in one
light, airy, that warm glow
you get when you feel beautiful

yellow

happiness defined
good day, all day
one plus one is one
smiles as warm as bread

red

hand in hand, head on shoulder
whispers of the future
past is past is past
both lost in each other

maroon

meet the twins
trust and mistrust
mind games, heart games
play you must play

gray

lost identities
confusion and lots of it
loves me, loves me not
looking for an echo of red

white

speak not, feel not
go through the motions
someday and soon
it shall come to pass

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