Poetry Series

Bob Sujdak - poems -

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Bob Sujdak(2/7/96)

i am 13, i have lost a lot. and through poetry, i feel as if i can express it all.

A Painful Change

an anger blooms a defiance made known a war declared

a boy changes a man charges i charge

A Truth Of My Soul

i am a rageful boy who seeks a source of joy
i wonder why god has touched my life
i hear the bawling of a thousand days
i see a light being pushed away
i want to find a lord's forgiveness
i am a rageful boy who seeks a source of joy

i pretend to hold up a 50,000 pound truck when it is hanging from wiresi feel sad when the gates open to one of my owni touch their hearts for one last timei worry about the unending flamei cry when the stairway to heaven is showni am a rageful boy who seeks a source of joy

i understand deception is satinic and sinfuli say the lord will not deceivei dream of a world in peacei try to recall the days of serenityi hope i will live to see a warless worldi am a rageful boy who seeks a source of joy

Boy -> Man

a life is hell a hope is killed a love is shown a wish is concieved a girl is taken she is ever present a boy is saddend a man is made

Crows Wing, Crowned King

as the time flew by on a black crows wing, i thought about every single thing, but without the girl there, this time meant nothing

the smiles that i showed, the laughs that we shared, all gone, she left me impared

then the other came along, and all the pain was gone

we smiled, we laughed, no matter the distance, the hole in my heart was filled, no need for my defensive stance

but of course, it didnt last, she left, he weeped, she continued, he wanted an end, and alas, he made one

I Miss You

you are gone, what a creul world, in a few days, it seems like years, i miss you

if i could see you again,i would tell you i love you,i would hold you in my arms and never let go,i miss you

why would this world be so creul as to seperate a true love? even if only one of us feels it, i miss you, i love you, i wish to see you at least one last time

In The Dark

baby when i see your smile, it takes me back to better days, when the wind was cooler, and the music was sweeter, than any before it.

i cry because the moon has gone red, the stars are like its tears, tainting the sky with sadness, making me feel those fears...

that i had suppressed so long ago, my lovely woman had her time to go, and left me in the dark

Kill Me Please

your's is the face i see at night, your's is the voice i hear,

i act to love another, but i still hold you near,

save me darling, i love you baby, kill me please, bring me ease, the ease that love dare not show

Let Blood Flow

bleeding wrist, scars abound, he hides them with great effort

pounding heart, ripped apart, the ones you can not see

scars are near, blood drips, wounds are here, only to be reopened, his heart belongs to none, for the solution is so, let blood flow

Lovely White Steed

the adults always say 'you dont know love' and then they end up divorced, love is a strength, a power, a life of its own, a sparkle, a shine, a look in one's eye, a heart that beats a certain way, a love you say wont go away, but it can and it will, if you dont nurish it daily, tell her you love her i miss her lately, she lingers in my mind,

she lingers in my mind, even though she decieved me, she lies and moves on, i dont want to believe it, she knows im in love, but she wont percieve it, the same way that i do, she knows what concieved it, she loves to hate me, so why dont i move on?

Because the adults were wrong, i know it indeed, love is a power, a lovely white steed

Nothing But...

she has been pulled away, my love, i grieve her loss, but she still lives

i have nothing but: my tears, her laugh, our smiles, demonic flames, and this bloody blade

Peices Of A Dying Body, A Failing Mind, And A Broken Heart

i am dying, being ripped apart, being stabbed, wishing she had heart, so she wouldnt be killing me

i am dying, being ripped apart, and all i need, is a freind, to hold me while i heal

Rose Bud

a shattered soul cries in pain, he is shy, but not vain, they lay down, nameless and alone, demonic yet sad, a slight tap, a loud bang, a slump, a thud, a small rose bud, blooms then blackens, withers and dies, stuck alone, for evermore

Sobbing Blood

as the last tear dribbled off of his face, and splashed into the over flowing goblet of his life, he was sobbing hysterically, but nothing was coming out

then he felt the cold steel of an unforgiving blade, as it dug into his back

and then, crimson-red tears flowed out, and he knew, he was sobbing blood

Someone Better

save me love, fix me soon, kill me quickly, while im sleeping, do it wildly, without weeping, mourn me not, fill my slot, with someone better

The End To A New Beginning

i stumbled forward, eyes blood-red my tear-stained shirt gave me away my love for her had not diminished

as i rode away i looked out the back window i saw her face for the last time my heart pounded my mind stopped i reacted instinctively i would end this

i dont remember when it beganall i remember is the endher face appearedi smiledmy hands loosenedand she was gone in the blink of an eye

i looked around i wondered where i was i saw a man and a woman they approched me i looked away i was afraid they looked angry they looked at me and said 'it is not your time'

and i was back in my bed the pain was back i knew i was still alive and i wept... for i knew that i may still be alive, but my life was over

The Horrid Are Left

a fluttering feeling passes through her the light creeps away the darkness seeps in a beauty forgotten

a faint beat ceases demons swoop in angels overpower a kind heart overtaken

an evil is no more the heavenly leave him the demons come in his screams are unbearable, and then..... scilence

The Lovely

a lovely laugh a beautiful face a hypnotizing voice truly gorgeous