

Poetry Series

Brisa Maia
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Brisa Maia(7/11/96)

I currently live in bridgeport, Connecticut, in the US

I was born on july 11,1996 in a city called belo Horizonte, in Brasil. I am currently in middle school... i am a very successful writer, and i have recieved many awards. i have won many contests, and i am currently waiting for a confirmation of a scholarship to a summer camp for writers like me.

(3/18/10)

Alive

Everything depends on my last breath
As they rushed to keep me alive
I am weakening, my heart is dying
I am failing inside
They check my monitors, the way they slowly bleep
Slower and slower, until the life line goes straight
On long continuous beep
They have failed to keep me alive
Their voices drift far away as they speak
The images blur as I close my eyes
As I fall into darkness
I can no longer hear voices
I am gone, I can not lie
I am done diminished
I knew I was going to die
I am a flightless bird all I do is fall I cannot fly
Falling is my destiny, I can't deny
But as I am falling I see light
Bright as an autumn morning's glorious sky
It comes closer and closer
I take the breath of life
For the second time
I am alive

Brisa Maia

Dead Tears

I see doom ahead,

My love
Soon it is all dead...

I can't anymore stop and turn,
My heart –my love,
Soon they will burn...

Moist fills my eyes- dead soul without fears,
My burnt heart,
I buried it in the sea of dead tears...

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Dream

My reality is cruel,
and thats why i make it seem as if i lived in my own little dream.... as if my life
was a little dream.... and i was soon to wake up....
but i cant be dreaming, if you're not there....

Brisa Maia

Fear

I can feel my nostrils fill up with water
I can taste my fear, its drowning me
I am struggling to breathe
I scream and yell but the water drowns out the sound
No one can hear me
I see the surface, so bright
The moon and stars, light
Up there it is night
But I sink down farther into the blackness I am helpless
My heart fills up with fright
I am dead now, drifting, floating
I know it is all as it seems
I awake with a gasp, a cold, damp sweat
It was just a dream

Brisa Maia

Fireflies

A full moon

at dusk looms

The lightning bugs

so bright

Painting the night sky

Will come out soon...

Light is the ink they use

To shade the blackness

In bright, flourecent hues

In departure

Leaving behind

The only light

The light of the full moon

In the dark sky

after their spectacular of lights

Dawn is bound to come soon

Brisa Maia

Image Of Beauty

In her body I see beauty
I see things I could never be
I know I can't compare to her
As she will never be compared to me
She's so popular, of course
All of them want to be with her, to be seen with her
And she does not have shame
No, she never backs away
They touch her and love her
And she lets them
But in the end, both have nothing to say
But then you come along
You open my eyes, you help me see
That inside...
I am more than she will ever be
On the inside
My heart is the true image of beauty
Now I know she doesn't matter
Because you have helped me, find the girl within
you have helped me find ME

Brisa Maia

Live Forever

Sharp fangs, shining in the moonlight
For the living creatures, causing such fright...

Vampires of the mist are in bloodlust
To drink the fluid of life, they must...

Not for them your pity and tears shed
Through the death they continue their life undead...

Things for yourself just easy to make
Give your blood; let them your life takes...

Let go of your life, they drink away your pain
Than you are not lost, alone in this vain...

Your soul, your life, for them just to give
Join them
With them
In death
Forever you'll live

Brisa Maia

My Destiny

In the darkness
No one can see your tears
In the darkness
No one can see your fears
In the darkness
There is no one to love you
In the darkness
There is only sorrow with you

To seek and find a reason to be
To hunt like a hound, your destiny to see

My only love
Once found, now lost
For my cowardice, that was the cost

Inside my heart, to pieces, I am shattered
All those pieces, in the darkness now scattered

To seek end in the dark
It is my destiny
To weep alone in the dark
It is my destiny
To die all alone without your love
It is my destiny

Brisa Maia

Not Good Enough...

Although it's clearly over now
I still suffer in my woe
The reasons you left me behind
I don't believe ill ever know
Hiding behind the good things
I try to find myself
Leaves only an empty feeling
For I do not offer as much as everyone else
My hair never looks as lovely
As most other peoples' do
My smile is somewhat crooked
And my words aren't always true
My heart always seems to find
A way to be miserably broken
My body's not in shape
And I'm far too outspoken
My eyes are an awkward color
And my shoes are never clean
You told me I wasn't good enough
Now I fear I know what you mean
They say to keep your head up high
It's hard when you feel this love
Although it's clearly over now
I still suffer in my woe

Brisa Maia

The Water So Blue

I pull him to the bottom of the water, so blue
I feel myself weigh down. But he is floating, I assume.
I cover his eyes with my pale glowing hand
And I plant a kiss on his lips
I could breath! But I don't understand
I let him go and he floats back to the surface
So far up, the morning sun makes me fell new
But I can float back
Calmly I look down
I am chained, trapped in the bottom
Of the water so blue

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Untitled

This all seems so new to me
Like it has never happened before
and everyone is asking
'why do you try? '
'what for? '
' why do you bother anymore? '
the feeling is so wonderful
but they wouldnt know
and it gets better every time
when i see you
my heart skips a beat,
i can't lie
' its more than it was ever before, Im falling harder this time'
i say to myself
even though it is hardly true
i dont know what to do
because the truth is that im falling
im falling hard
im falling in love with you.

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Words Of Hope

One night in the graveyard of angels, I was walking
That night I saw an angel, saw her crying
Her wings broken, torn, hurt, she was dying...

Angel, such a beauty, fallen from the heavens garden,
I watched her soul escape in the little tears
To see her there, so deadly wounded, it was a burden
She was lost, fallen, dying, filled with fears

She was lying on the cold whit marble plate
To help her I tried, but it was too late
In the pool of blood, to die was her fate...

Angel stared at me, I heard her silent cries
Pale little form on a pool of so red blood
Angel, so fragile thing with beautiful eyes,
In rage I cried, next one who dies will be God...

I took angel in my arms, kissed, loved, and held her near,
Gave my warmth, word of hope I whispered in her ear
God will pay for this crime, my love, do not fear.

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