Poetry Series

Candice Darling - poems -

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Candice Darling(July 8th 1988)

Heart Breaker

I Thought You Loved Me. Now I See All You Wanted, Was To Play Me.

I Don't Think I'm Smart, But I Caught You Breaking My Heart. You Did It Once And I Forgave You, You Have Done It Again And Now... I'm Going To Play You.

Am I Lying? You Will Never Know But, When You Hearts Crying It Will Flow.

I Don't Take Kindly To Your Games, So Go On Out With That Dame.

You Won't Break Me Anymore With This Stuff. Know One Thing This Girl Is Tough.

Lost Friend

I Lay Here In The Grass Looking Into The Baby Blue Sky.

Smoking A Ciggarette.

I Blow Smoke Rings and Pop Them With My Finger.

The Sun Is Bright, The Birds are Loud, and You Are Gone You Left Me Yesterday.

Mom Calls Me Inside To Get Ready To Come See You.

I Dont Want To Put On The Dress, I Dont Want To See You.

You Left Me. One Minute You Were There.....

The Next You Were Running From Me.

I Saw The Car Coming. I Could Have Called After You.

I Was Frozen. I'm Sorry.

You Are The One That Is Gone, Not Me.

You Said You Would Always Be There.

You Lied. I Need You and You Just Left.

People Who Have Will To Live Dont Die.

If You Cared How Could You Do This To Me.

I Lost You Yesterday.

Im Sorry. Im Coming. I Cant Leave You Alone In A Stuffy Box.

I Will Come. I Wont Cry. I Will Come and Say My Good Byes.

- In Loving Memory Of David Martin.

Put Me Down.

I Walk Alone, I'm Cold and Scared.

I Don't Know Where I Am Or How I Got Here

People Starring And Poking At Me

I Want To Go Home, I Want To Be In My Bed

Reading My Books And Watching My Cats Play

Instead Im In This Dark Place With No Help

I Try To Speak, No Words With Pass Through My Mouth

I Reach Out But They Push My Away

I Can't Walk Straight, My Head Is Spinning

My Vision Is Blurred

I Fall, All I See Is Darkness

Ive Laid Here For What Seems Like Eternity Before I Feel A Warm Hand Shaking Me.

I Open My Eyes, My Grandmother Is Standing Above Me.

It Was All A Dream But It All Seems So Familiar.

Maybe It Was A Portal Into Another World Or A Translation

A Translation of The Real World In A More Surreal Veiw.

Shut Up

I wish you would be quiet.
I want to say something.
You talk over me like Im nothing.
Then accuse me of not letting you into my life.
Im not going to take it.
Im going to Bust.
Oh Your done? Okay.
So the other day.....

The Dragon's Palace

I walk down the halls of this hell

Looking for a way out

I open each door but there is nothing

Nothing But darkness ready to Swallow me

Sucking My Soul Into A Infinte Nothing

My Head is held High, No amount of terror to be seen

I will not be subjected to this torment

There is A door far in the distance

I know that behind that door is my destiny.

As I draw closer I feel the heat

Im here now

Behind this door is my fate and I will embrace whatever it may be

I turn the knob slowly, and with caution.

Darkness, Nothing.

I reach out and touch what lays before me

Bright red eyes illuminate the room.

I am in the Palace Of The Dragon.

Til Death Do Us Part.

I love you but your killing me. I never know when to talk. I'm Scared to ask you anything. I'm being smothered and I can't yell for help. No One Knows, They Just Dont know. I smile at Thanksgiving and act like nothing is wrong. On the inside I want to run and never turn back. I would give up my home, my family, my everything. To be free. Your hands they are so big, so hard. I remeber when I was nineteen, they were so soft and caressing. My face is Numb. The Potatoes were cold. Im sorry. The bleeding from my nose has stopped but the bleeding in my heart will never. Last Night while you were sleeping I thought about leaving. I cant. I wont. Its not your fault its mine. I dont clean well enough, I dont cook worth a damn. My throat is burning. Not from you tho babe.

Its from my bottle of Vicodin. I just took.

52 left in the bottle.

I know I need to die. Not by your hands but by my own.

I dont need to disappoint you anymore.

I love you, I always will.

My King.

Oh here you come.

I will smile and lay beside you in bed in a minute and as you sleep I will pass, I will be free.

What Is Love?

What is love?

Everyone Tries To Explain It

But Love Has No Meaning

Its Amazing and Beautiful Some Say

I Say It Destroys You

Love Makes You Weak and Vunerable

Vultures Prey Upon You When Your Heart Is Spread Open

Picking You Clean Of All Your Compassion and Trust

Not Blinking To Think Of The Pain It Will Cause

Pounding Into Your Skull For More

More Love More Lust More Tenderness

When Your Out Of What The Fermen Needs

They Blankly Stare And Wonder How You Could Just Stop Giving

In Reality It T'was Them. Beating and Bashing You

Into A Slight Lovesick Coma

Just For You To Awake and Realize

Your Nothing. Everything Is Gone.

For What?

A Moment Of What Appears To Be A Peice Of Heaven

When In Reality Its Hell Subduing You Into A World Of Darkness.