

Poetry Series

cira cortes
- poems -

Publication Date:

2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

cira cortes(march 8 1994)

i started writting not so long ago. inspired by lifes obsticles. i write about what goes on in my life; friendships, relationships, family problems, teenage situations. im not really good at it all like most poets here, my poems are a bit scratchy. well i would like to kno what you thing about them, so go ahead read my poems and comment!

A Bad Day

Murder

Crime

Unjust!

Many people killed.

Pain and sorrow.

Families lose their loved ones.

Children left with no parents.

911; rough day.

Many left scared and worried.

What happened?

Are we safe anymore?

Questions unanswered.

Running away,

yet no were to go;

no one to help.

What happened to this world?

Now we lay in shame.

What should be our next step?

Stop this madness!

Help each other.

We should not just wonder.

cira cortes

A Crime

Have you ever done something you cant seem to forget?
What have i done,
that i now regret?
It just doesnt seem right.
It took me by surprise.
The firs thing that came to mind;
kill the baby.
To me thats a crime.
Stupid
foolish choises we make.
Are you up for the challenge?
Abortion is not an option!
killing the baby;
the wrong thing to do.
make the wrong choice;
Get ready for the concequences.

cira cortes

Can This Be True

What is this addiction I have towards him?
I cant seem to understand.
When he holds my hand,
It feels like I just won a game.
I know this sounds lame.
But this is how I feel about him.
He is someone I can trust,
Talk to,
Even feel comfortable around him.
This is too good to be true.
Is this really happening?
Is he the one?
Have I found my sole mate?
When he kisses me,
I can see the fireworks.
Just like 4th of July.
When he hugs me,
I wish he would never let go.
Is this a dream I'm leaving in?

cira cortes

Cursed Love

i sit and ponder
over and
over again
wondering if there is a loop through this frightful curse.
Sleepless nights.
Reached mornings.
Were did it all go wrong?
Frightened to the bone
of what is yet to come.
But there is something you must know,
your the only one who has ever touched my heart.
It would always be yours.
Sleep my love.
The future is a journey we must overcome.
But dont be afraid,
no matter what,
you must know,
i would always be with you
and love you.

cira cortes

Grandpop

Naked skys,
Bright new moon,
Shinings stars.
A perfect night you might say.

A nice melody before i sleep,
A kiss
I ask before you leave.
As i awake,
a river of tears i had encountered.
'what is wrong mommy? ',
i asked her.
'Nothing hunny, your grandad is dead.'

So i just lay,
Sad till this day.
Pop please come back,
I pray.
Dont go away just yet.

'There is much more to life than sorrow',
He said,
'Please be happy for me'
He whispered.
Now go to sleep my child
You must rest.

cira cortes

Mommies Little Girl

What ever happen to that little girl?
The one you can talk to.
The one you loved,
No matter what.
All she has done is try and please everyone else.
All she could do; ignored.
Arguments, fights, stress, depressed.
What happened to that once happy family?
Less money; more bills to be paid.
Stoop fighting with them.
Ask me what I'm feeling.
It seems like you don't know me no more.
There is something I have to tell you!
Try harder; talk to me.
Listen!
Worried about my future?
I need you in my present.
I try and talk to you; ask you what's wrong.
"you are too young"
Am I; or you just don't want me to grow up?
I'm here I wanna help!
I am growing up.
But remember,
Always,
I am and will be
Your little girl.

cira cortes

Prince Charming

I sit here.

Cry for help.

Am I invincible?

Can you see me?

Where is prince charming?

Here I am, waiting for you.

Waiting for my glass slipper.

Waiting for that one kiss to wake me up from this misery.

Waiting for you to save me from those dragons I have grown to love.

But still hope to move on from.

Grow up.

Leave the nest

Spread my wings and fly away.

I know I would make mistakes on my way.'

But I would learn to ascertain from them.

I do thank you.

But its time to let go.

So, prince charming, here we go.

cira cortes

Regrets

What would I live for now?
If all I ever wanted is being torn,
piece by piece.
Love.
Family.
Trust.
All fly away little by little,
Like ashes in a burning house.
What ever happen to us?
Family; no, enemies.
Trust; no one.
Love; gone.
What is Gods purpose in life?
If it all dies.
We all turn away from each other.
Never speck again.
I just wish we can reverse time.
Go back to those days when all this existed.
Where we were once happy.
no fights.
No arguments.
It seems like the end of the world to me.

cira cortes

Suicide

The thought of you dead
Makes me dread
Please don't let me go through this pain
Ill go insane
Your whispers in the wind
Make me want to scream.
Some one help her!
yet no one listens
Scared to the bone
I must take you home.
No one to help
Feels like walking through the woods
So many people around
Yet no one has the time.

Dread the day when you left a letter.
A light white feather Laying on the counter,
Words written in cursive,
Tears smudging the black ink.
And I read those frightening words:

This suicide note is hard to write
But I'm afraid its time to say goodbye
I must not hide,
All this stress and torture
Cant take anymore
Its time to let go.

To my parents I must say
I love you with all my heart.
To my boyfriend
I'm afraid this will keep us apart
And my friends
You must forgive me,
For this is my last breath.

So as the girl said she would do,
She committed suicide
That same night.

With no one to help
She fell asleep weeping
Her last tears,
Last breath,
Last thought; why me?

cira cortes