

Poetry Series

Cody Christiansen
- poems -

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Cody Christiansen(1993)

I write What I feel an i hope people can relate to what i write. An if you see a grammar error or something i missed please feel free to tell me so i can make changes to my poems.

And if you have a xbox live account feel free to look me up its: Mogly2493.

Have nice day to you all :)

I'm also in a screamo band that I play guitar and screamo vocals for and also write the music for. So check us out :) sometime if your into that type of music.

A Path To Take

A path can lead you in many directions like love or death.
So let the tears rain from the ones in pain
and yet he still walks a path filled with sorrow
so he tries to drink the pain away even his daughter stands in the back trying to
save the one that gave her life.
Now she cries in pain while he drinks himself to death.
And all she can do is stand and watch unless he changes
and lets go everything for the daughter that he once loved.

Cody Christiansen

As The Day Goes By

Days of life.
Days of peace.
Days of death
and days of hate.
But what will this day bring.
Will it bring love or will it bring hate.
Days are long but weeks are fast.
As the hour passes brings the hurt inside.
Inside is pain.
Inside is hate.
So as the day goes by let it bring the one i love
so the pain can stay away.

Cody Christiansen

Destroyer And Lover

The sun is hot and burns my flesh
The pain that burns inside overwhelms the pain on the out
Then I scream the name of the angel that destroyed my life
These chains of fire burn deep in my arms and the dark soon devours the soul
but this pain is eternal
until my love gave me life
and the black rose of death has fallen.

Cody Christiansen

Finding Love

White face.
Black face.
Only showing half of face.
Thoughts are put to waste.
Not many up to pace.
As I'm dealt the ace.
Striking these foes with a boldface.
Only leaving disgrace.
Waiting for ones embrace.
Then never to erase.
This beautiful cyberspace.
That's filling my database.
Now drifting in airspace.

Cody Christiansen

Just Another Road

Everyday a person would walk a path filled with many things.
Some filled with sadness and sorrow others filled with hatred.
While I would wonder where will my path take me.
Some would say I will fall like a warrior in battle.
With a heart that aches of pain and suffering.
The chains of hell will soon engulf my soul.
Without fear I will still walk my path even though its filled with broken hearts.

Cody Christiansen

Love

Love is grand but love is evil.
love is special and love is hateful.
love is caring but love is painful.
What will love be in a million years.
will it be true or will it be hateful.
so let come and let it fly because love is how I die.

Cody Christiansen

Lovin You

Sorry Babe...I had to go
cause lovin you...was hurtin me
did you care or even know
holdin ya in my heart
only worked for awhile
cause I needed your arms
much more than a smile
my feelings were invisible
tho my heart adorned my sleeve
somehow you couldn't see it
now I must take my leave
cause lovin you..was hurtin me
thats not the way..
love's suppose to be...

By unknown name

To let you all know just in case this is not my poem, but its one i found.

Cody Christiansen

True Love

A love that is true, but yet can still be tainted.
A love that should be forgotten,
but yet it is still said.
Love that can kill can bring two together.
This love is true love which makes my heart bleed
and so I would go on to hate this true love...
until I met a person that brought life to a shattered body
and showed me a different side of love.
As I look straight into her eyes
I see the bond of love that will keep us together forever.

Thats what I call True Love.

Cody Christiansen

What Can Love Bring

Every day I wish for love,
but what can love bring but sadness and pain,
so I'll cry myself to sleep knowing the one I love broke a heart that she will never
get again.

As tears would rain down upon the earth
I would cut my wrists to release a pain that will never go away.
So days will come and days will go
as my blood drains away
and so a life that was once torn will soon leave a world without a word of love.
Now you know a story that was once made of love
but turned to death.
So I say my goodbyes...

Cody Christiansen