

Poetry Series

**Cyrena Limage**  
**- poems -**

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## Cyrena Limage(05-1401991)

I do not have a biography yet. My poetry tells my biography better than i could ever explain it.

# Appointment In The Clouds

Am I suppose to die now?  
If I am, my problems will be gone  
I will be completely at rest  
Although I can't say,  
'I did my best, I did my best'

The Sun will shine  
The blue sky will be all mine  
I'll be at heaven's gate  
With a frown upon my face  
Looking straight into the Lord's eyes  
I can feel the wrath that it lies

O... how disappointed he is in me  
I gaze down staring at a red sea  
I notice that I'm leaking blood  
I can feel how ashamed the Lord is in me  
I tell him I'm sorry  
But he just shook his head and walked away

I hate myself  
For I can no longer pray  
For I wish he can forgive me  
But he has not been doing that lately  
I wish I never made that choice  
But now it's too late...  
He took away my voice

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# Bird Language

There's something hidden deep  
So deep it can't be seen  
Only holy eyes can read its words  
It's in a language that can only be sung by birds

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# Burnt Hand

I am alone  
Touch my hand  
I have no soul  
Touch my hand  
It was burnt  
Touch my hand  
Touch my hand  
Because your  
My only friend.

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# Concrete Pain

Twenty-seven windows in this house  
They might as well be concrete  
Because the skin doesn't feel any sunlight  
And the darkness holds my teeth  
I'm hidden in plain sight  
All alone in this place  
Haven't eaten or slept  
How long? It must be a decade  
Don't tell me to exhale!  
Who knows the next time I'll breathe?  
I think I'll just stay here  
It's become my only serenity.

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# Help Me Hold This

I'll tell you something  
Something that's hard to say  
It's so hard it's heavy  
Wait, wait, you should pray  
Because, I don't want to hurt you  
Well, if it was easy, then I would put it on display  
Do you want a drink?  
Don't be silly,  
I do not need a shrink.  
I need to make sure you can handle this  
I should tell you know before we get dismissed  
Don't you think I've tried to get rid of this secret?  
I'm out of luck, it doesn't take debit.

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# Here's A Thought

Here's what i was thinking...

Here on my bed,

Pondering on a thought,

This time, not wondering- weither or not to be dead

But, why can't i be fed.

Fed with the love of someone else's touch

Getting fat from the yearning that teenager's love so much

Growing three thighs from the hands i have'nt felt

I can't even stand up to ask for help.

I see everyone around me is fit and healthy

Becasue their getting their natural dosage of chemistry tea.

You see, i'm becoming humongous from the lack of compassion

Which is converting my elements into an irrecognizable fashion

I ask the angels 'when will he kneel before me? '

Once again, they just look, but only see.

P.S.- I made this poem, once i woke up. so it's really just a thought. there are some experiences written in between the lines.

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# Here's What I Was Thinking....

\*(This poem is just a similar version of 'here's a thought' i had forgotten that i made two)

Here's what i was thinking...

Here on my bed,

Pondering on a thought,

This time, not weither or not to be dead

But, why can't i be fed.

Fed with the love of someone else's touch

Getting fat from the yearning that teenager's love so much

Growing three thighs from the hands i have'nt felt

I can't even stand up to ask for help

Everyone around me is fit and sexy

Their all gonna go to 'Victoria Secrets' but me

You see i'm becoming humongous from the lack of compassion

Which is converting my elements into science fiction

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# Hidden

I try and shrink so deep in my chair  
Trying to hide myself, like no one's there.  
Feeling their comments burn my skin,  
Hearing their words as they reach deep within.  
Breathing the air of such disgust,  
Hoping a wind will blow my body as Dust

But the room is cold and lonely,  
Light shining on everyone else but me.  
Holding my seat to keep it still  
Don't like the floor cracking against my will.  
I feel my atoms trying to calm my lips down.  
My body is moving without it uttering a sound

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# I Pray

I pray my father finds his keys.  
I pray my sister doesn't tease.  
I pray that baby has no rash.  
But most of all, i pray for cash.

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# I See You

I see you  
with one eye  
I capture you  
with one eye  
not this eye  
but the one behind  
The one that's hidden  
from the sky  
The one that told the moon  
not to die  
the one that told the sun  
it had to shine  
The one that told the cat  
to climb the tree  
The one that told god t  
that we were meant to be.

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# Insecurity Poem

Cyrena is a painting  
That tells countless tales  
But the worst part is  
No one care to hear her

The ink to her painting is melting  
Because her paintings never last  
The ink melted as it was nailed to the wall  
It melted to her past

Someone call the janitor  
Cyrena's made a spill  
Someone call the doctor  
Cyrena's become ill

Now everyone notices me  
While i lie like water upon a white sea

The janitor says he'll clean it up  
The doctor says, 'I see why she's ill,  
She's given up...'

(i made this poem in 8th grade, and i just found it... i was going through such a depressing time, i hope whoever reads this poem can understand what i tried to say... it was hard to explain how i felt at the time...)

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# It All Started

It all started with your reflection  
and the measuring tape created for dissection  
all you want is perfection  
your overweight  
your acne is terrifying  
the numbers on the scale seems to be multiplying

you have so many secrets  
but no one can know  
never achieving number one  
but i can always count on this Cinnamon bun  
why do i feel the mirror is constantly in-front of me  
never letting her appreciate the day  
now she reads the bible, but not to pray  
its for preparing for later  
when she can no longer stay

dame... i really feel like crap  
i'm talking in 1st,2nd, and 3rd person  
cause my brain is it's own trap  
if anyone understand this poem please let me know  
cause i don't understand myself anymore

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# The Pain Of A Secret

Secret's hurt like a bad disease  
It's not like a sudden rush of pain, or agony  
Maybe more of a pain that never leaves.  
It doesn't leave a mark, and it doesn't bleed  
It's just mentally killing me,  
Because it's always there,  
Fresh in my mind  
Never leaving  
Always stabbing me from behind,

Secrets make those who hold them weak  
they only let go when their at their peak  
when you can't stand horrible throbbing  
and you cry in your shower, and your constantly pacing

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# Trying To Understand

Today I noticed something about myself  
I noticed i work hard to get everyone's approval  
Not only my father's  
But my teachers and friends  
Why is it i'm the only one who feels this way?

Why is it when i'm walking in the hall to go to my next class  
I see myself walking alone  
I see myself working hard to the bone.  
I see myself not having a skinned hand  
And i need somebody to help my understand.

When I'm walking, where is everyone?  
Do they see who i am?  
Or do they just take one glance at me and start talking to their friend?  
What do i need to do with myself, for someone to notice the real me?  
The me that loves to be amazed  
Yet not vomit from the gaze.  
The me that can't make any sense.  
The me that wants to live in the past tense.

The me that talks and thinks about the future.  
The me that thinks her life is so much different from others.

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# When Ever It Comes

When ever it comes  
When ever it shows it's true side  
My feelings become so intence  
I already have a built in defence  
There are billions or shiny translucent sheets of armor  
That bends to my every move  
Like a plant in the wind  
Or music and words  
I am safe  
I am stuck to my armor with tears of paste  
And the only thing anyone can see  
Is my face

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# Wooden Fences

She escapes to the forest to get out of reach  
To write the letters to fly across the sea  
The trees and the shrubs are the only witnesses  
Sooner or later he's going to build fences

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# You Say

You say we'll be friends to the day we die.  
You say you'll be there whenever i cry.  
You say that 'you can count on me'  
To provide with what I need.  
You say you'll never leave my side.  
How do I know you just lied?

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