

Poetry Series

Deana Rode
- poems -

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Deana Rode(October 1980)

I don't think I qualify to be classified in any particular genre of poetry...I simply write how I'm feeling, hence why a poem doesn't hit me very often. I can't go back and write about something that's happened, I can only write about what I'm going through at that very moment. I can't write happy poems, hence why all of them are a bit on the dark side. My poems rarely rhyme, and I don't attempt to make them rhyme...but I really think that's what makes my stuff unique.

I hope that when you read these you don't critique them like you would someone who does this for a living, but read them as if you were reading my personal journal, and if you can feel the way I did at the time then I've been successful.

I've organized my poems by Year, so that you can get a sense of how I've grown since I began this journey back when I was 14. Hopefully, you all will see the growth and appreciate the changes my poetry underwent over the years.

(1994) Fool

I was a fool to break it off,
I was a fool to let you go.
You were the best thing in my life,
Oh, what a fool am I.

I was a fool not to notice,
I was a fool not to see.
I was in love but didn't know,
Oh, what a fool am I.

I was a fool to say it was wrong,
I was a fool to push you away.
I was scared of having love,
Oh, what a fool am I.

I was a fool not to keep you,
I was a fool to set you free.
Now your feelings for me are gone,
Oh, what a fool am I.

Deana Rode

(1995) Do You Care

Do you care if I am happy,
And that I'm proud?
Do you like to see me smile,
And not drown in my tears?

Do you care if I am sad,
Or that I feel alone?
Do you mind if I suddenly cry,
Or if I hide in a secret place?

Do you care if I get lonely,
And that I feel abandoned?
Do you think that you should help,
Or if you should just stay away?

Do you care if I get mad,
Or if I throw a fit?
Do you feel like I do sometimes,
Do you understand my heart?

So, now I ask you before I go,
Do you care?
About me?

Deana Rode

(1995) Silent Enlightenment

I see you lying next to me,
Breathing softly and slowly,
Your eyes closed gently dreaming,
And I suddenly see that
Even though I'm not inside your mind,
I know you are dreaming of me,
And I finally realize
That you care about me,
Worry about me,
And love me;
And you said all this,
Without saying a word.

Deana Rode

(1996) Paradox

To look at her in a glance,
She looks almost like a child;
Her short sunset hair, her tiny hands,
Her small and delicate body.

But if you look in her eyes,
You'll see an elderly woman inside;
A woman who has been through way too much,
Seen way too many things.

You'll see a woman who's been brought down
But always brings herself back up;
Climbing little by little every day,
Trying to make it to the top.

You'll see a woman who grew up too fast,
But can no longer slow down;
And you'll see that she's become
Wisdom in the body of innocence.

Deana Rode

(1996) With Me

Dance with me by the light of the moon,
Play with me in the beach tides of noon.
Sit with me by the glow of the sun,
Run with me 'till the day is done.

Yell with me by the roar of the waves,
Linger with me in the mist of the caves.
Sing with me by the hum of the bee,
Move with me like the endless sea.

Laugh with me by the lightness of air,
Fight with me like the ferocious bear.
Fly with me by the grace of the bird,
Lay with me in the stillness of a word.

Cry with me by the sadness of rain,
Sigh with me like the whistle of a train.
Be free with me in the arms of the wind,
Have joy with me like the heart has been.

Deana Rode

(1997) Glass Hallway

A glass hallway with no escape
Nobody can ever get in
I can never get out
Watching the world with narrow eyes
Maybe I can break the wall

No. It's too strong

I've built this place since my youth
Row by row I sealed my fate
Wanting a way to escape

Stupidity.

Foolish child
If you could've seen
That the sanctuary you built
Someday will be my tomb
Would you have still created it?

Too high to climb
I walk down the path that everyone takes

Alone.

Poor soul
Your existence is long
They look in on you and wonder
But will never know

Now all you can do is walk
Lift your face and accept you death

A glass hallway with no escape.

Deana Rode

(1997) Glass Heart

Glass heart
fragile and frail
beautiful and naive
do you fear to fall
to break forever?

Glass heart
fragile and frail
beautiful and naive
do you fear the hammer
that will break you forever?

Glass heart
fragile and frail
beautiful and naive
do you dread the cold
that could break you forever?

Glass heart
fragile and frail
beautiful and naive
together we'll face the fear
and break forever....

Deana Rode

(1997) Love

Could you give me some sign
that your faith in me is strong?
Your voice is all I hear
your language is all I understand
My heart is your servant
my soul is your slave
My world is yours to control
try to make it beautiful.

Deana Rode

(1998) Admission Of Love

I know not if I can make love to you
Although I agree to sleep with you

My ideas of love are shaded with gray
With only a few spots of red
That my heart has bled on

Could you accept my innocent fear
That hides deep within my blackened mind
And refuses to mature in any sense

Realize my words are of no use anymore
Ever since I looked into your eyes
And muttered the last three words I'll ever use
The only three I can ever say.

Deana Rode

(1998) Depression

Stab me with your rusty knives
I don't care
I've given up my quest for acceptance
Left my dream of peace

Cut me all your evil mind wants
I beg you to let me die

I want to lie here on the floor
Bleed to nothingness in the night
Perhaps then my soul will fly

Unite with the wind and muggy air
Feel the warmth of joy's arms

So do what you want to my useless heart
Chop me to pieces or burn me alive

If death is my only way to salvation
Then I want to open the darkened door now.

Deana Rode

(1998) For Dad

What does it feel like to hate someone you love,
To wish they were better even though you admire them
or to be in disgust when you think she's beautiful
How do you live in fear and happiness simultaneously
And wish you were gone but yet desire to stay...

Can you ever find eternal peace in your chaotic soul
or sleep without worrying what tomorrow might bring
Will you ever be able to fulfil the vows;
the words you promised so long ago,
or will it be lost forever in your saddened mind.

Deana Rode

(1998) Virginia Mist

Listen to the trees sing songs of love
Maybe then you'll know what must be done
Can you feel the Virginia mist
Go through and take the pain of long ago

Night comforts our broken souls
While the moon takes the burden of our toll
Will we ever feel the Virginia mist
Go through and take the pain of long ago

The owl flies and speaks to me
Of things in life I will never see
One day I'll feel the Virginia mist
Go through and take the pain of long ago

Deana Rode

(1999) College Lonliness

Last night I had a scare
and woke up finding it reality
That your beautiful warmth
is not with me anymore.

I long for the air to take shape
and somehow bring you here-
that way my mind could relax
and my tears could in someway fade.

I know I'll be with you again
but the days without you terrify me
and even though this will soon be over
I dread the coldness in my bed.

Deana Rode

(1999) Alone

Sit in a chair
alone
People I thought were
friends
sit together but away from me.

Alone
I sit, wishing my
friends
would sit by me.

Alone
I get the urge to cry, for
friends
who don't speak to strangers.

Alone
I sit, looking at the clock, seeing
friends
consider me as nothing.

Sit in a chair
alone
People I thought were
friends
sit together, but away from me.

Deana Rode

(1999) Approaching The End

Could you explain the tear in my heart
or the pain in my mind
from my confusing world
that's flipped upside-down
in a never ending circle
that begs me to find the exit

I hear your screams in dreams of black
and in nightmares of white
telling me of the predictable end
that we cover with our lips
and bury with our vows
for we know (or did we?) that promises stay
and nobody ever breaks a compromise.

Deana Rode

(1999) The First Night

The distance is so far
yet entirely within my reach
My loneliness consumes me
even though this is a repeated scene
Soon the story will be different
but I fear I'm too impatient
Almost on my deathbed waiting
and it's only been a day.

Deana Rode

(2001) Aftermath

Sometimes I wonder if you feel it;
the residue of the love we shared
that's left in your bed;
if its fingers go through your body
and taunt you-distorting your dreams
like it does to me...

Every night when I lay
I feel you next to me;
your essence sleeping with me,
driving me mad with the loneliness it creates;
going through my very being while I dream,
twisting and turning my soul in half
until I wake up in a phsycotic state,
screaming for this nightmare to end...

Do you ever feel it?
Am I the only victim in this horrid game,
or do you sometimes long for the love we had
like I do every day...

Deana Rode

(2001) Emotional Turmoil

Do you see
what you do to me
every time you walk away
or whenever
a cruel word falls from your lips...

A saddened world evolves
into a violent universe
tossing me ever which way
not knowing where I am headed
or when it will end...

I want to show you
what goes through my mind
as I watch my world fall apart
so that somehow it will convince you
to stay.

Deana Rode

(2001) Saying Goodbye

You wouldn't look at me
as I said my final words
I guess the pain of watching me go
was too much for you to take.

I reached my hand out
but you hesitated for a moment
I guess the thought of not having me
was too painful for your heart.

I tried to comfort you
while your tears fell from your eyes
I guess seeing me fade away
was too horrifying for your mind

I whispered that I loved you
and you told me you loved me too
I guess the words come out in time
when you have to say goodbye.

Deana Rode

(2001) Today

Today I looked at you
and got the feeling that
maybe you still love me
and that perhaps this time
I will be the one that walks away.

Deana Rode

(2002) After It's Over

After you say goodbye,
where do I go?
Your world has been my own
for such a long time.

After you stop loving me,
what should I do?
Every fiber in my soul
was dedicated to you.

After you walk away,
what will happen to me?
I'm nothing without your kiss,
only an empty shell.

After you disappear,
what becomes of my heart?
it vanished with you,
now I'm all alone.

After it's over,
I'll always remember the years:
every laugh, tear, and smile
will never leave my soul.

Deana Rode

(2002) Final Thoughts Of The Broken

Months have flown by like years
and yet I feel like you left today
alone I sit and cry my tears..
god it seems like it will never end

I would give up everything I own
if it would convince you to return to me
I would do anything you asked
if it would make you try us again..

Life seems empty with you gone
each day breaks my heart even more
I always wonder how you are
or if you think about me at all..

I know one day my wish will come true
and I will finally get to prove my truth
that you are the only one I will ever love..

So alone I sit, tears on my face
but I know it will all be worthwhile
one day, some day, far away...

Deana Rode

(2002) Cries From A Broken Heart

How many days must I wait
until you and I reunite
How long must I bear this god forsaken pain
until you return to my empty arms
How many more lonely nights must I cry
before you'll come back and wipe my tears
How many more vivid dreams will I have
before they all start to come true
How often must I go mad with the blackness
until I'm once again blessed by your light
How long must I feel this sadness
until I'll be healed with your voice
How much do I have to bear
until I'll see your face again
How long must I wait
to hear you say 'I love you'

Deana Rode

(2002) Realization

Alone I stood, looking onto the horizon
when she came to me.
I looked down at her,
the face of innocence in her eyes;
a little girl lost and afraid.
'Which way do I go? ' she asked quietly.
I hesitated for a moment,
then slowly something crept into my mind;
a simple sentence surfaced,
and I knew I was to tell it to her.
'Follow your heart, and you'll know the way.'
She looked up at me, a smile on her lips,
and then she hugged me.
Alone I stood, looking to the horizon;
her spirit weaved into mine,
showing me that I hadn't answered her question,
but had answered my own.

Deana Rode

(2003) Longing

I want to touch you
to feel your body between my fingers
and absorb you through my skin

I want to look into your eyes
to see the things you always hide
and lift your burdens onto my soul

I want to hold you close
to quietly listen to you sleep
and take away your secret fears

I want to kiss you
to breath your essence into me
and experience the paradise that is you.

Deana Rode

(2003) Truth

I thought I saw hope in you;
someone who could re-lit my blackening world
I believed you could help me;
to teach me to love again...
I thought somehow you could save me
and pull me from the drowning rain
Sadly though I saw something else in you;
the truth.

Deana Rode

(2003) Losing My Dream

I want you to reach for me
to cry out as I disappear...
hoping for a romantic scene
that was never going to materialize

Softly my essence is fading away
drifting off into the black abyss
sinking slowly into the muddy land
made by this chaotic waste

In my haze I watch for you
waiting for a miracle
but sometimes waiting isn't enough
so I just have to walk away.

Deana Rode

(2003) My Sort Of Fairytale

In my prison I waited; looking for a Prince to take me away...
I never expected to find him in a friend;
that you would become my destined beloved...
You took me to paradise;
my fairytale starting on top of the clouds,
taking me places I never knew were in me,
laughing, smiling, and together as one...
But something's going wrong;
aren't fairytales supposed to be forever?
We're falling down now;
hitting the ground of reality I look for you,
but you're walking away from me;
walking into the arms of someone else...
Wait, my prince, don't leave me in this world alone;
I thought fairytales had happy endings;
ones where love lives happily ever after,
but you're gone...
So I stand here in the place where I saw my world vanish;
waiting for my prince to return to me
and bring my fairytale its rightful end.

Deana Rode

(2003) The Chaos Of Wanting Someone

up and down
all around
falling and rising
crashing to the ground
flying through heaven
living ever so close to hell
voices of seduction
looks of friendship
touching with electricity
hugging with feared honesty
burning me alive
cooling my mind
driving me crazy
and loving every minute of it.

Deana Rode

(2003) The First Dance

You walk up to me
those blue oceans of yours twinkling
as you take my hand
and lead me towards the crowded room...
As your arm goes around me I smile
while we begin to drift away
into our own little fantasy world
that only the two of us can occupy...
You slowly move in closer
until you're inches away from my eyes
the essence of you going through me
as you softly speak into my mind...
The music has ended now
back to reality we stand
looking at each other with a new light
wondering what will happen the next time we dance...

Deana Rode

(2004) Giving In

I tell you Love doesn't exist;
That it is nothing more than a myth...
I tell you nothing is worth the pain I feel;
That I am better off without it...

I tell you solitude is my refuge;
That I can live my life in solace...
But then you lean down to kiss me;
And I suddenly forget what I had said.

Deana Rode

(2004) If Only

If only Love were an exaggeration:
a fantasy that solely exists in the minds of fools,
or a nightmare that just the damned must dream..

If only Love were a dramatization:
a play that disappears once its curtain drops,
or a book children read before they go to bed..

If only Love were a punishment:
a torture that the simplest are forced to endure,
or a death sentence given to the weakest of man..

Maybe then I would be able to live:
to wake up each day without tears,
or lay down each night without emptiness.

Deana Rode

(2004) Misery

Hello old friend,
it seems like only yesterday that I saw you last;
we must walk in the same circles
to run into each other so frequently...

Although I wish it wasn't so
I do enjoy the company;
you feel like an old sweater
when you and I intertwine...

Warm and comforting you are to me
protecting me from the raging storm;
even though in truth
you're nothing at all.

Deana Rode

(2004) The Change

It's creeping slowly into my blood
This feeling of desolation and madness
Swirling inside my voids when I look at you
Confused as to why my mind is fantasizing
Why my body is materializing
Why my emotions are stabilizing...

Has this been here all along or just began?
Have I always longed for you or only now?
Did I wish for this forever or did it start today?

Was I supposed to take this forbidden step over you
Make that fateful choice into the unknown
Open myself to breaking completely again

With you I have no ideas
No where to run to
No place to hide...
So maybe I'll just lay my head on your shoulder
Or whisper that I'm looking at you
In a light that only now appeared to my eyes
And it's beautiful.

Deana Rode

(2004) Us

You're looking at me again
I see it in your eyes
emotions that are so apparant
yet you hide it behind your smile...

What do you fear,
the pain of losing a friend
the agony of getting broken
the madness of being alone again...

I feel it when you're near,
but don't you see I fear it too?
the uncertainty and unknowingness
of what could possibly be...

Let's agree to close our eyes
and let our hearts decide this time
for maybe that's what our problem is
we try too hard to think things out..

I'll reach out my hand to you
and put everything on the line
if you feel the same for me
take hold and never let go...

Deana Rode

(2005) The Most Painful Lesson Of All

You were my dearest friend
created in our innocence
forged by private conversations
bonded by our shared experiences...

I turned to you during stormy skies
smiled with you under moonlit nights;
I freed myself through dinners and quiet outings
found strength in kind words and soothing blue eyes...

You held my hand when I was lost
trying to show me what I did not see;
guiding me through the rain and hail
leading the way back to my forgotten home...

All the while I was causing you harm
latching weights to your soul with every call;
dragging you under the waves every time I cried
shredding you apart with every desperate plea...

I tried to give the same love to you
to show you how much you meant to me;
tried to be a haven during your own gruesome wars
attempting to duplicate the essence for you to hold...

But it seems my shadows were too much for you
I couldn't tell I was slowly drowning you;
I never realized the hold they had
until you turned around and let me go...

By sharing my pain I made you a victim
when all I wanted was to make you my hero;
In my desolate need for a living Savior
I ended up committing the ultimate sin...

Now I am here barren and cold
the warmth you gave no longer with me;
forver forced to swallow the most bitter of pills
that by giving too much I wound up with nothing at all.

Deana Rode

(2005) Dream

I'm lying in my solitary bed
My eyes almost closed
When I feel your arms go around me
And pull me close to yourself

You gently stroke my hair
And softly kiss my cheek
Lulling me to sleep
With your soothing baritone voice

For a moment my life is perfect
My dreams finally coming true
But then something awakens me
And I find myself alone.

Deana Rode

(2005) Just For Tonight

Just for tonight
Tell me I'm worth loving
That you feel something for me
And want to be beside me

Just for tonight
Make me believe I'm yours
Whisper sweet lies into my consciousness
And drown out the cries in my head

Just for tonight
Hold me like you care
Pretend with your caress that you won't leave
And you'll be there when morning comes

Just for tonight
Allow me to live my dream
To imagine what life would be with you
And I will let go in the end.

Deana Rode

(2005) The End Of His Friendship

Warriors of my past are attacking me
Their arrows flying towards my soul
Running away as fast as I can
I'm looking for a place to hide..

They say friends will be your shelter
To protect you from the destructive rain
But when I seeked for your solace
All I found was a desolate wasteland...

In the blinding darkness I cry for you
To shield me from my harrowing demons
But the saving light never pierces
Your haven nowhere to be found...

I'm on my knees bleeding
My body riddled with bows
With my last ounce of strength I reach for you
Then fade into nothingness as I fall.

Deana Rode

(2005) To Danny

Through the rain of my tears
I hear your haunting voice;
laughing at my childish antics
as I desperately tried to love you

In my blackened madness
I see your fading eyes;
those two clear blue lights
that calmed my raging storms

Through my shredded memories
I remember your beautiful presence;
the aura that pierced my soul
and changed my life forever.

Deana Rode

(2006) Alone

Tell me why it has to be this way
why I must face this life alone
Sanctuaries I thought were strong
now lay crumbled around my kneeling form
tears that fall down my placid skin
hidden by the rain that falls from a broken sky
Behind blinded eyes I hear the echoes
of those I loved in days now past
taunting me and haunting me in the frozen air
Surrounding and slowly taking away a light forever dimmed
As lightning flashes I see the woman I was float away
leaving me withered and nothing more than an empty shell
as the ones I held dear one by one turn away from me
Tell me why it has to be this way
why I must face this life alone
condemned to walking in the blackness
until it finally consumes me and I fade to nothing.

Deana Rode

(2006) Words Of A Saddened Conciouness

I miss you.

Such a simple phrase and yet so profound
that at times it strangles me while I dream
about times gone by, of joy now lost
and the face that meant the world to me

Days sweep past me like the wind
teasing me as it goes along through my soul
reminding me of what I did, what I said
and how because of it you went away

I've lived on the shores of sanity for so long now
while at the same time felt the waters of madness
That I can't even remember what it was like to be normal
to be safe from destruction
to be free...

Could you ever forgive me for the sins I committed
for the day I confessed I cared too much?
Is there any way you can accept me into your world again
so that I won't meet the blackened end that waits for me?

Tell me I'm worth caring about
that this crippling sadness isn't my fate
Please convince me that this was just a nightmare
and that the truth is you never really left...

I miss you.

Such a simple phrase and yet so poisonously toxic
that my tears can't stop falling
and I can't stop thinking
about the one who I treasured above all others
that now is nothing more than a memory.

Deana Rode

(2006) Forget Today

Forget today my tired soul
imagine you never said those destructive words
another person no longer sees your worth
but tomorrow brings a reason to hope

Forget today my tired soul
pretend you hadn't created your own downfall
you've lost the chance to make a friend
but there's always a chance to make ammends

Forget today my tired soul
wipe the tears that fall from your eyes
Love has once again overlooked our door
but one day her sweet face will be seen again

Forget today my tired soul
don't dwell on the pain that lives within
the clouds are bleak and the sun seems so far away
but I promise you someday we'll have our moment to shine

Deana Rode

(2006) Movie

A movie keeps playing in my mind
about a girl who's life was filled with sorrow
but survived each day because of the grace of one man
who seemed to see through her mask and insecurities
to the beautiful soul that was slowly fading away
Until one day he found love again inside big blue eyes
and suddenly saw no use for the fragile girl
so he leaves her behind without saying goodbye
not knowing that by doing so he had given her a death sentence
unable to see the deterioration of her light
and not there to save her when she finally ends.

Deana Rode

(2006) Musical Heartache

Darkened spaces filled with heated bodies
only you are aglow amidst the shadowed forms
your language flowing through me like a breeze
sparkling vacancies I believed had long since disappeared

Could you ever see in me sweet inspiration
the type that caresses you in humble sleep
Could I ever be someone you can love
a best friend, confidant, and source of comfort

I want my words to fit your melodies
and form new worlds only passion can create
I wish my lyrics would be granted access
to your hidden solice of chords and rhythms

Dreams colored in minors and flats
your music filling my lonely sphears
though my wishes of our combining are forever damned
as you fade away on my vacant stage.

Deana Rode

(2006) Sometimes

Sometimes the skies of tomorrow look bright
crystal blue and full of hope
telling you the best is on its way..

Sometimes the waters of yesterday seem black
showing nothing but the pain you've felt
the tears you've cried; the sorrow you're forced to hide..

Sometimes the world of Today seems revealing
granting you a moment of peace before you take your next step
allowing you for just this one heartbeat to let go.

Deana Rode

(2006) Words Of The Lonely

So many scars are slashed across me
tears too many to number have been shed
Pain seems to be my constant companion
Misery always my only friend

Will anyone ever see past my imperfections
or find my spark that has been dormant all these years
Is there somebody in this world who can see through the masks
and discover the beauty that this weary soul possesses

My heart is tired of the rigid solitude
my mind is ready for the sun that only Love can bring
but if this hopeless dream shall ever be fulfilled
only the spirits above seem to know.

Deana Rode

(2007) Beautiful Lie

Standing on the edge of nothingness
the wind of regret blowing through me
as my deamons dance the ring of deception
that I'm becoming more tempted to join

'Come, ' I hear them say as they weave
'You belong to us, don't you see?
The dreams that make you scream,
the Dark Mistress that forever stands beside you,
everything that makes you who you are
is nothing but a beautiful lie to keep you alive.'

How do you fight a shadow when you are weak;
when misery is engraved into your soul?
How do you resist the urge to fade away
when all your heart ever feels is pain?

Love has long since abanoned me
Happiness stopped coming to my door years ago
and I have fallen from Grace since the day my heart broke

So with nothing to lose
and nothing to gain
I take my deamons' hand and dance...

And the lie takes my life.

Deana Rode

(2007) Petals

Petals in the moonlight
shattered pieces of remembrance
through the soft glow we see our transgressions
millions of them, dew drops on scented skin
formed by the mists that silently fall around us

I see mine scattering across the wind
brought about by my own feeble redemption
exposing myself in a hauntingly beautiful array of light
as sheer silver paint flickers off their translucent forms

Slowly the darkness takes control of us
fixating our eyes onto empty dreams
hoping that if we pray hard enough
substance will come and make them whole

It's time to let go now
steady, take hold of my hand
we'll mourn together the loss of ourselves
then stand upright and walk away

For this is all we are in the end
fighters of an invisible enemy
soldiers of a private war

And all that's left when we're gone
will be the empty land, the dying fogs
and these petals in the moonlight.

Deana Rode

(2008) Across The Light

I hear a voice...

It calls me beautiful,
tells me I make them complete
professes how happy they are for knowing me...
'Baby, I love you...'

What is this language?

I recognize it, but I've not spoken it for so long
and now I cannot remember...

I feel something moving...

Could it be my heart?

Beats I've long since given up listening for
are starting to ignite slowly inside my chest...

thump. We are beautiful.
thump. We are worthy.
thump. I am loved.

Wait, how do I handle this?
I'm not used to feeling,
not familiar with Living,
Unsure how to react to these sparks
that I've not felt in what seems like a lifetime

And yet...

Across this Valley of darkness
across that endless sea
past the demon's dancing their rings
I see something that blinds my once vacant eyes...

Light.
Hope.
Happiness.

Could it be that the sun is finally rising from beyond the mists
that have clouded my mind all these years?

I feel my soul emerging from its eternal slumber
Smiling at the warmth finally seeping through my bones
silencing the fears
comforting the doubts...

whispering to me
in sweet lullabies
that no matter what the end result may be
our time has finally come...

no matter what happens,
we are ready
and we are at long last free.

Deana Rode

(2008) Sunset

Look out past the horizon of my fears
I see the rays trying to pierce through the haze
but the clouds refuse to succumb..

I'm thinking of my past,
of those I've gained and lost,
wondering if any of them ever knew the real me..

Do I even know who I was meant to become?

The woman I am today
and the woman I see in the waters of Destiny
they aren't the same..

How does one grab their reflection
and change into it, become one with it
and rebuild the entire landscape of their being?

I want to know.

The sun has been slowly setting
day upon day, year upon year
I see the reflection fading
and I have no idea how to stop it.

Deana Rode

(2008) Leave Me Be

Get out.

You've been haunting me far too long
driving me mad too many seasons...

Pack up your daydreams, your fantasies
the images you cruelly play in my sleep
take them all and walk out of my heart..

I'm sick of your painful regrets
and tired of how obsessed I become
it becomes so bad that I feel like I'm being ripped apart
limb from limb, ever day, bit by bit, every night..

I don't want to die every time I close my eyes
or fade away every time I try to catch my breath...

Get Out.

Reality is never going to be my dreams
the time has come to give up this ghost
and cast these ashes to the wind.

Deana Rode

(2008) Liar

The smile is my disguise
laughter is my distraction
trying to keep up appearances in front of you
so that you won't see what lies beneath

I fear to expose the criminal,
the one that took you away for so long
yet wish you would see it without me having to try

Avoiding the soft oceans of your eyes
because I know within my own the truth would be there
showing you, if you looked long enough
exactly how broken I have become

And so I play the role of friend,
the Joker, the Liar,
to keep myself from dying again.

Deana Rode

(2008) Rain

I need to break free of this Chaos
that keeps trying to drown me alive
with sharpened raindrops, slicing my skin
leaving me bleeding into a moonless night

I've made it past the fire
managed to withstand the ice
but who can escape a tsunami
when you never know the day it will hit..

Rain is coming down now
after a moment of blissful sunshine
will I manage to keep from melting away
or will this storm be the one to finally take me under?

I need shelter from the acidic tears
being shed by my diseased mind
sped up by the actions of a heartless, vain man
whose love and acceptance I've desperately tried to obtain

Grab me and hold me beneath you
protect me from this new onslaught for my soul
maybe together we can fight this battle
and stand Victors of the war

And then it will just be you and me
with the lakes and rivers and streams
filled with the glorious sun
the rains of my past finally gone forever.

Help me achieve my dream...

Deana Rode

(2008) Silence

I want the tears to stop
I want the pain to fade
I want my death to reverse
I want my dreams to be beautiful again
I want to live...

I'm holding my head in my hands
wanting to scream out my nightmares
purge the demons that possess me
Pull off my disgraced flesh and clean the ashes from my soul...

I want to sleep in peace
I want to breath with ease
I want to see light in my eyes
I want to be happy again
I want to be free...

Silence I beg of you, please come to me
bring your sweet relief without Misery's poison
wrap your merciful arms around my weakened form
pull me into unconsciousness until I heal.

Deana Rode

(2008) The Beginning

I'm standing at the start of this path
that I've never travelled;
A path I was supposed to take when I was younger
but only now have managed to arrive at.

I'm trembling with fear
because I don't know what's ahead;
My glass cage, though confining
has long been my familiarity.

Will I make it to the end
and break out of this Eternal Winter,
or will I stumble off course
and fall back into the dark waters of misery?

Am I strong enough to let go of my past;
let go of the Demons' hands with whom I've danced with for so long,
or will I succumb to their manipulating voices
and allow darkness to stay in my bones?

Can I overcome myself and my pain
my raining skies and blackened memories
and free the light of my soul
who has been enslaved to my devils all this time?

With a deep breath and emotions churning
I take the first step and look ahead...
The woman I should have been is waiting for me,
I have to try and make it to her.

Will I succeed,
or will I fail?

The time has come
to find out.

Deana Rode

(2009) In Memorandum Of Myself

Here lies the shell of who I used to be;
shattered remains of the girl with bright eyes
and a brighter heart

She was a dancer of the clouds, my old self;
aspirations that could fill galaxies
hopes that could ignite the sun
dreams as vast as the stars

Such Innocence she had, that I wish were true;
beliefs in Happy Endings and good people
Faith that the world was really filled with icing and kindness
an unwavering commitment to that foreign language of Hope

I watched helplessly as Life tore her apart
ripped her body to shreds with each heartbreak,
unable to save her
because I'd forgotten what it was like to care

I'm placing white roses on your grave, my sweet friend
and armies of Angels around your tomb;
They will keep watch over you
keep you safe from now on

Your memories I have burned inside me
to remind me of what you had to endure
so that I can harden my soul
and make it through this barren wasteland

I will protect you from the men who wish to unearth you;
the ones who wish to resurrect you
with sweet words and empty promises
only to murder you again...

You always were so easy to demolish

Fear not anymore, my lost companion.

You are free now from this harrowing world;

free to create your own reality in the universe above us
and dance for infinity without sorrow or tears

I am what remains of us;
a Zombie with a hole in her chest
No longer willing to feel or show Love;
Damned to being nothing but the living memory
of your missing embrace.

Deana Rode

(2009) Heartache Manor

I walk through an open door
the scent of tears and despair filling my lungs
visions of those in my past are waiting in the Foyer
the one who brought me here holding my arm

I didn't think I'd be back here so soon;
the place I'd been living for so many years..
Thought I'd finally found my exit out
believed I was at last free of these painful restraints..

Lights are flickering softly from hundreds of candles
names of the fallen carved into their soft skins
reddened eyes look around the familiar scene..

My Joy is checked in
My Sorrow is wrapped in satin and placed in my arms
My Soul is shoved back into its deadly cell

I look at the one who's deceived me
and led me back to the steps of my hell
As the Mistress comes and leads me once more to my barren room
I shed a tear while I quietly cry out why...

Deana Rode

(2009) For Him.

In you I thought I found the cure
to this disease I seemed to have with pretty boys
who only left me bleeding on the floor
and a broken memory of what had been..

You weaved your spell around me
and I succumbed to your persistence
allowed myself to believe I was worth something
other than the wasteland I always lived in..

Flowers began to bloom on charred grounds,
sunlight began piercing through thick ebony clouds;
warmth filled my eternally cold bones,
Life began shinning once more in my vacant eyes..

Tonight you took it all away;
destroyed the flowers, covered the light,
brought back the ice of my sadness, the death back to my insides...

All the words you said were thrown into the fires;
the spell you casted removed from my healing home,
Leaving me bleeding on the floor
with only a broken memory of what had been.

Deana Rode

(2009) Hello

Hello.

I am the person you talk to
hoping I'll give you my friends' status.

Hello.

I am the girl you glance over
for the woman sitting next to me.

Hello.

I am the one that you act nice to
because you want to hang out with those around me.

Hello.

No need to know my name;
You'll forget it come tomorrow anyway.

Deana Rode

(2010) Submission

I keep fighting a battle I'm not accustomed to;
one between my past and my present,
between my regrets and my resolutions...

Past scars keep trying to convince me that all is for not,
that all I will have at the end of this journey is another broken heart,
another reason to hate the world in which I am forced to be part of...

And yet, there is this dim light of hope, one not before seen
whispering to me that all will work out in the long run,
that all this is necessary in order for me to grow...

Who speaks the truth, and who speaks to me in lies?

I wish I could decipher the images that flash behind my closed eyes;
both the ones that make me smile and those that make me cry,
so that I could end this chaos inside my heart and just be free...

Wrap your arms around me again tonight, as we drift into the land of sleep,
embed your safety and warmth into my skin, your sweet breath into my pores;
whisper in my ear you love me above all others, that I bring you joy not before
held
so that I can feel the reasons why I am ignoring my very traditions
and cutting the ties within my own mind.

Deana Rode

(2010) The Black Sheep

I shouldn't care that I'm a failure in the eyes of pretty much my entire family.

I shouldn't care that I am not good enough.

I shouldn't care that everything I wished for in life is nothing I will have.

I shouldn't care that I will always not be good enough.

I shouldn't care that I am but a burden in the eyes of my parents.

I shouldn't care that that I've never been good enough.

I shouldn't care that I have forever been not enough.

I shouldn't care that I am the Black Sheep.

And yet, I do.

Deana Rode

(2010) Today

Today I let myself admit I'm scared
and hide in the corner and cower

Today I let myself feel my hurt
and go into the darkness to be consumed

Today I let myself say I'm in pain
and feel it course fully through me

Today I let myself lower my guard
and cried tears long past due

Today I let myself be myself
and now there's nothing left from it.

Deana Rode

(2011) The Real Me

I'm sinking into the depths of my madness again
thinking of things that only bring the shadows;
Regrets I should have long since released
people that are from the past
memories that I wish could be erased away..

Pieces of wonderment float past me like wilted petals:
Do those I've lost along the way think of me;
wonder where my path has traveled,
wish our outcomes had been different,
Or am I like the dust that floats around them;
so minuscule and fleeting in their landscape
that I've been forgotten before I even left their sight..

I've grown in my years and yet I am still the same;
scared, lonely, full of grief and sorrow,
lost within the confinements of my own disease-
and though while I have grown wise enough to know my faults
I still can't seem to grasp at how to change it;
how to make it mold into something beautiful
or bury it into the sands of yesterday..

Envy seems to have become my newest companion
walking arm in arm with my old friend Misery,
dancing around my soul with the demons in my head
driving me and holding me within my personal hell.

Deana Rode

(2013) Midnight

Turn off the lights
Envelope me in darkness
I feel you move in the shadows
waiting for me.

Press my sadness against my lips
Slide a razor down my chest
Watch me bleed blackness
from a heart frozen in ice.

Stitch me up with fantasies
Glue a smile upon my face
Do you think I can keep up the charade
until I fade..

Deana Rode