

Poetry Series

Erica Marie Martel
- poems -

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Erica Marie Martel(March 7th,1994)

I am still alive and i am 16. I write all my own poems, most are about love, horses or New england where i have grown up. I love horses

A Day In My Life

I walk down the hallway and people say hi,
others say go away, some say i wish u were'nt alive,
i live in a world were i am myself,
if people dont like that then so be it,
im not going ot change for anyone,
this is a day in my life,
i go out to music class,
sit down at my keyboard and deal with the jerk,
the ones who taunt and pick until you burst,
but they wont make me chane who i am,
this is a day in my life,
i go home on the bus,
can't wait to get my car,
deal with parents and siblings,
until i just want to scream,
but they can't change who i am,
this is a day in my life

Erica Marie Martel

A New England Winter (I Wrote This Myself)

I stare out the window,
at the snow on the ground,
on the biggest mountain,
on the smallest mound,
the wind makes it swirl,
around and around,
I look on in wonder,
not making a sound,

The trees glistening with snow,
the christmas trees row after row,
putting the sweetest smell in the air,
all i can do is stare,
as the lakes begin to freeze,
we all start to sneeze,
time to dig out the winter coat,
as the woods stoves start to smoke,

New England winters maybe harsh,
they maybe freezing cold,
you'll remember the stories when your old,
the fun times with friends,
the broken hearts starting to mend,
you'll share the fun times,
the hard times, the tears
Because love warms New England winters through all the years.

Erica Marie Martel

Breaking Free

I thought i knew you,
But i guess i don't,
Thought they were all wrong,
But they were all right,
I didn't think you would do this,
Didn't think you would hurt me like that.
But you did,
You were just using me,
Using me for your own wants,
Using me like a tissue.
But not anymore,
I'm breaking free.
I thought you were different,
But you were too good to be true,
Too good to be you.
You were everything I wanted,
Everything I needed.
I thought I needed you to stand,
Needed you to keep going,
Without you I would fall,
But now I'm breaking free.
I don't need you anymore,
Don't need your help,
Don't need your presents and lies,
Don't need you to stand,
Don't need you to keep going,
Don't need you to stand tall.
I'm breakin gfree,
They were all right,
You were all wrong,
I really don't know you
But now i don't want too,
Because now I'm Breaking Free.

Erica Marie Martel

Feeling Free

I deal with school,
until i can't take it anymore,
then i seek my sanctuary,
the barn, my favortite home,
i find my horse,
saddle him up,
set out on ride to the end of the earth,
i feel so free when i ride,
like i can grow wings and fly,
fly so high, i can never come back,
the feeling you get when you gallop through life,
the feeling you get when your up that high,
it's better then drugs or alcohol,
so ditch that stuff, and a ride

Erica Marie Martel

No Matter What

No matter what i do i can't forget you,
No matter what i do i can't stop thinking about you
No matter what i do i can't stop liking you,
I have tried my hardest to forget your blue eyes,
I i've tried my hardest to forget about your brown hair,
I have tried my hardest to forget your sweet smile,
I have tried my hardest to stop liking you,
But every time I see you I feel that tug on my heart,
Every time you look at me I feel a spark of hope,
Every time we meet eyes I lose my breath,
Every time we talk I feel like I'm on cloud nine,
But then I remember what you said,
I remember that you don't want to date anyone,
I remember how many times I have given you notes,
How many times my friends have tried to talk to you about me,
How many times i have felt my heart fall when they tell me,
That you don't like me and to give it up,
But i wont give up,
I keep coming back,
I don't know why i do,
I can't explain it but i feel like a string connects us,
I never want that string to break,
It's the only thing keeping me from breaking,
Day after day I keep coming back,
Knowing that you wont change your mind,
But inside of me there is still a spark of hope,
A hope that you will change your mind,
But even if you do change your mind,
I probley wont be the one to change it,
Most of the gilrs like you,
But most of them just like you becuase of how you look,
With your brown hair and blue eyes I'm not suprisd,
But that's not why i like you
I think maybe that's why you won't date
Because you think they all like you for those reasons,
I wish you would let me prove that not all girls are like that,
For all I care about looks you could be ugly, or buck teethed,
Because i don't care what's on the outside,
What I like about you is on the inside,

What I like about you is what most people don't see,
I like your personality,
I like how you can pick up an instrument and make the music beautiful,
I like the you that you hide on the inside,
I like you for you,
So no matter what I do I can't forget you,
No matter what I do i can't thinking about you,
No matter what I do I can't stop liking you,
But that's okay,
Because no matter what I'm going to keep trying,
Because I think I'm falling in love with you

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You

When Im with you i feel so special,
When you kiss me i feel amazing,
When your arms are around me I feel so safe,
When im around you I feel so free.
And I want you to know,
That no matter what i love you,
No matter what you will always be in my heart,
No matter what you will always be on my mind.
This is for you.

Erica Marie Martel