

Poetry Series

Gabriella Santana
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Gabriella Santana(1998)

My name is Gabriella, and i was born on 1998, April.

I am a aries and i was born with the talent of Drawing and writing. My dream job is to become an author and publish a lot of books, but i'm at a low age between 8-12. [Two digit] But anyways, i started to write poetry after my uncle passed away. He was shot, but he is still in our hearts.. I would be so happy if i got some comments and good rates on my poems. Thanks for reading and feel free to browse :)

Angry Voices

My anger.
Just wants to burst out.
and Yell out loud.
shattering glass.
The Violent words in my head,
Just wanna shout, and yell it out.
I'll smile.
But soon i'll cry.
And in the inside.
Soon, my angry voices will die.
If you just spoke.
Loud and clear.
Just the right words.
Gentle.
My Angry Voices, will soon drown.
I just need to find a way,
through this disaster voice.
Kill the angry life.
and be free.
Angry voices, all say.
Lies and Rage.
Forcing me to yell
Out loud,
and clear.
I need to find a way.
To defeat these angry voices.
And to find the free me.
Im more then one.
But one is all i need.
The Moon Or the Sun.
The Moon, Darkness between.
No Light,
Not Bright.
Just Dust.
Nothing,
i can do.
Im already lost.
Now i am two.
Sunset and dawn.

Then the truth.
Now, will ly,
beneath the angry voices.

Gabriella Santana

Defeat It

The dark clouds
The half night.
The strong life,
it's time for night
The rain drops.
The Sound begins,
No Silence,
The night cries
It's help they shout
Its the sound of goodbyes
The Wind Blows
just too strong
the dark soul is now gone,
the battle was just too wrong,
defeat
defeat it
its time to retreat.

Gabriella Santana

Escaping Reality

As the whole world.
Clasps.
And all around me.
No Colour.
And the harsh words.
You've spoken.
Become to dust.
When your having a nightmare.
And a knife just goes through.
All you can do is scream.
And pant.
Dissapear into Dreams.
You keep trying and trying.
To Defeat and to Escape.
When you cry.
All you can do, is shout 'Leave me alone'
And sit by yourself.
No one beside.
All Alone.
When you lie.
You get thoughts.
As your heart,
Begins to shatter alone.
In the darkness.
As you try to pick up the pieces
and put it back together.
My feelings for you,
Decreases.
And i'll just escape reality.
Alone

Gabriella Santana

Fast Heart Beat.

I'd Never thought.
That this feeling would increase.
Bigger and bigger.
Faster and faster.
..
Stronger and Stronger.
Everytime my voice opens up to you.
I get this quiet emotion.
That never disapears.
Everyone one thats out there.
and i still chose you.
Your the first, that made me feel this way.
Good.
and Happy.
When you laugh,
My heart just skips.
Your smile,
Makes me put on a smile, myself.
As if, you casted one spell on me.
I Constantly stop at a curb.
when you yell out my name.
We finally talk,
face to face.
I'll look up to you,
and its like my knees dropped.
Fast Heart beat.
Pound.
Pound.
Pound.
What a heartache.
My heart soon shatters apart.
Cause of the unkown words, you've said.
Right there, in my ear.
Close and clear.
And soon, i wish.
That my heart never had been broken.
And Shattered into pieces.
My heartache.
Fast Heart Beat.

Fast, Too Fast.

Gabriella Santana

Heaven

Heaven

I bet heaven is a dreamworld.
Its real different than the earth..
If i was in heaven,
i wouldnt have to deal with winter,
when im wearing stockings,
the wind goes right through,
and im freezing.
I wouldn't have to deal with losing things..
like people,
Heaven, i believe is where you are free..
Im waiting for the part 2, in life..
when im sent to be free,
when my soul is no longer in the body,
I believe that the soul in you
makes you beautiful,
not the body.
I believe,
when a bright light comes,
thats a sign that Heaven is waiting
for you,
and me.
Is it possible that you can cry in heaven?
In winter, i can disguise myself,
no one can notice that i was crying,
because the wind is so powerful
it can make me red,
just like when you cry.
Im waiting for something to arrive,
something like love..
something like hope..
something like disires..
and something like dreams..
Is it possible,
when i cry in heaven..
will it dropp down to the earth?
Something like rain,
but my tears..

Sometimes i wonder..
Is the real world,
like heaven?
And..
Why is heaven
the only place
that i believe is wonderful.
When i notice my reflection
in the mirror,
i wonder,
who do i look like?
some say its my dad,
some say its my grandmother
some say its my mom..
but i think its god.
i think everyone has atleast
one piece of god in their heart,
just like me.
Heaven has millions of details
Throughout everyone who died in this world,
the only place they are sent to,
is
Heaven.

Gabriella Santana

Invisible

Clear.
Where am I?
Seen No Where
Not In Sight
Invisability
Its Like being Blind.
Being Ignored,
Always.
Not Getting to say what i want
like closing my eyes
and seeing all black
Everytime.
Not even one bright light.
Gone.
When they do attendance
They Say my name.
I Talk,
and nothing.
My voice disappears.
My Face was never recognized.
I, Myself
Just never existed
not to my friends.
never.
Where am i?
I'm just, plain invisible.

Gabriella Santana

It Never Ends

Why is it..
That you're the one.
Who makes me feel bad.
I know my friends hurt me too..
but why,
You?
Its On and Off.
One night..
Your Sweet,
Funny.. and you cared.
One Day..
Your Mean,
Hurtful.. and you dont care.
Why?
On and Off.
On and On..
I Hear your voice, in my head.
It bothers me.
Im dizzy.
I Have this feeling in my stomache.
It Hurts.
And Yet,
Your the one.
Behind the Shadowed Clouds,
I See you..
My Eyes Burn..
as i focus on something else.
Besides you.
I Still Have this feeling.
It Never Ends..
And the feeling is good.
But i look bad..
Why,
Doesnt this nightmare end.
It just doesnt end.
It Never Does.

Gabriella Santana

Paint Me A Picture

Your mind will lead the way..
The picture is bright.
Painted in gray.
Me and you,
behind the shadowed sky.
All covered in blue
Several hearts around our eyes.
We talk and we fight,
until we say our goodbyes.
I Try to say the words..
I Like You,
But theres this thought..
Do you like me too?
Writing about you,
and not telling you what i wanna say
It Hurts inside..
and never saying a word like, 'Hey'
I wish i could look at you closely.
Too see your cute face
But you're 6 ft away from me mostly.
Its like i want to Copy and paste.
That cute face of yours.
I wanna give you a nickname,
Your name is.....
who am i too blame?
You're my secret that is so big
kept inside
First Kiss, First Hug,
Yeah, thats the new Gig. (Performance)
Finish painting the picture,
Me and you, only that..
its our only mixture..
Just paint me that picture.

Gabriella Santana

Shadow Of The Day

Its 24 hours
that i live with a shadow
behind my head
it follows
and that is a spell
when i try to talk,
you walk away
and leave out all the rest
thats when i have a stingy feeling
like when you get paper cuts
and a dropp of blood
rushes out
Like when i held a key
to his heart
then disappeared into a dark hole
and i've given up,
on them
and you
thats when im thinking,
how you turned everything around
like a crime you've caused
and the effect
was my heart breaking.
When there is a shadow
there isnt sunlight
You were the soundtrack
to my mp3
The lipstick
to my lips.
The three words
comming out my mouth.
The Glitter on my clothes
The love expression on my face.
and the messages on my phone,
for 24 hours
Thats the shadow
that never left,
and you're the reason.

Silent And Clear

Life is like..
a see through glass.
a broken piece.
a missing puzzle.
a broken nail.
a lost puppy.
a burned bread.
and a journey full of trouble.
There are the times when
you cant see me at all..
you cant see my eyes..
my face,
my lips,
not even my soul.
Because im gone from your heart.
Silent and Clear.
Its like your screaming
but no one can hear you.
Its like your locked up
but no one can save you.
Its like you're fighting,
but no pain.
The only pain that hurts in life
is the pain of abandonment..
the pain when no one wants you
the pain when you feel you're forgotton
the pain when you are scared.
No one can see anything in me..
they cant see my fears,
they cant see my loss.
they cant see my heart..
they cant see how small my heart shrunk,
because of the hate
that the people gave me
in the real world.
You know life has that road,
when you'll make the wrong turn.
Silent and Clear.
Thats all that is.

Gabriella Santana

That Small Bird

I'm staring out my window.
Theres this small bird,
always whistling
like theres something to say

When the bird flies away,
somewhere high.
I Can imagine it fly
to a secret place.

I Sit out my firescape window.
at night.
and pray.

I Pray for a better life.
I Pray for a million friends.
I Pray i could be only happy.

Wheres that small bird?
Is It Gone?
Like, i will soon be.
Or is it hiding?
Just, what i want to do.

Gabriella Santana

The Sunset

The sunset,
such a beautiful view
with more than three shades,
of colour,
Pink,
Orange,
Blue.
You usually want to sit on the grass
and cherish a good, free moment.
But instead,
I Want to cry and burry my face
My Heart sinks
everytime i get a bad feeling,
as i feel one fast heartache.
You'll spot a sparkly dot.
Its one star you'll see.
Just like me,
Lonely,
One personality is shown.
And while dawn, it begins to fade, dark.
It's Night that appears.
And the sunset is gone.

Gabriella Santana

This Nightmare

This Nightmare
Storms comming..
Grey Clouds on their way..
wind's blowing.
Strong and Forceful
Im standing..
in the middle of the park
Ignoring the storms
cause i can't here the loud thunder pound
one
two
three
My Eyes..
show anger
as if i'm controlling the storms
But he's there..
in my nightmare.
The way he put his arms around me
felt like i couldn't breathe.
Im used to living without him..
only in another life.
Theres no room for him..
in my heart.
Control the anger
Control the nightmare
Control my heart.
Because it's gone crazy,
having to live with not seeing him.
Suddenly
Thunder strikes
Im walking
Ignoring noises
Ignoring screams
Ignoring violence
Ignoring life.
This Nightmare
Never ends..

Unseen Lies

The words coming from your mouth,
Tore me apart.
Like stabbing me in the back.
As if, While i keep loving.
I Bleed.
What i need is Healing.
Like i need you.
This big red stain,
is in the back of me.
Wounded with pain.
When you talked.
Your breath,
ice cold.
as You kept speaking
I stood.
Then i fell.
As if, i was weak and torn apart.
You put me under this painful spell
But now you,
i wont miss.
Cause i know your just a lie.
everything about you.
Your heart, is cold.
and black stone.
your lies.
Is the darkness.
Your unseen lies.
All Unkown

Gabriella Santana