

Poetry Series

**Gavyn Krueger**  
**- poems -**

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## Gavyn Krueger(August 12,1990)

Formerly known as Emily, I like to keep my words simple so my readers understand fully the depth of my poetry.

# Alone

I sit alone, no one to talk to.  
Am I dead? I feel dead.  
It's something that everyone dreads.  
I can't be dead, I bleed everynight.  
And everyday I continue to fight.  
When I look out the window of this empty home,  
I feel the water falling is from my own soul.

I know I can't escape this torture I go through,  
Why do you put me through this?  
Why am I so alone?  
And why have I got noone to talk to?

I feel so alone,  
So, I sit alone, noone to talk to.

Gavyn Krueger

# Belly Of The Bear

In the heart of the belly of the bear,  
I am safe.  
I can not be touched to get hurt,  
I can not touch to hurt thee.  
My eyes, closed ever so tightly as if they  
Were sewn shut.  
I do not want to see the outside world,  
For fear of what I might see.  
I do not want to hear,  
For fear of what I might hear.  
This is my world, my lonely, lonely world.  
I am forever alone, I trust noone.  
And noone trusts me.

Gavyn Krueger

# Come, My Love

Come, my love. For you are free.  
Into these arms, I forever embrace thee.  
I hold you 'til the sun comes up.  
I hold you 'til the sun drops.

Come, my love. There is nothing left to fear.  
Into these arms, no more are you scared.  
Into these arms, I bind you for eternity.  
Into these arms, you complete me.

Come, my love. Let me kiss those sweet, soft lips.  
Into these arms, you let me touch your beautiful hips.  
Into these arms, you let my fingertips explore.  
Into these arms, there is nothing I want more.

Gavyn Krueger

# Cure

What am I doing?  
Picking my poison.  
Slowly drinking  
The one that I've chosen

Finally, a future I can control  
Even if it is one  
That I can't hold

Because of my constantly  
Shaking hands  
Is there someone who will  
Help me  
When I no longer can?

I feel the tears  
Fall slowly down my crimson cheeks  
Taste the salt on my lips  
Why am I so weak?

Why can't I continue  
To hold it all in  
Why is this happening  
Again and again?

The walls proceed  
To crash and fall  
Why do you continue  
To stand through it all?

Laying on the ground  
So broken  
So helpless  
How could I have been  
So fatally careless

To let someone  
Into my reserved heart  
When I don't know what's in there

It's tearing me apart.□

Why did I do it?  
Didn't have much of a choice  
Guess this isn't my decision.  
It never was my voice

Fate has had mercy.  
Usually it's cruel  
Except when it decides  
For me to love someone like you.

Feeling the venom.  
Flow through my veins  
Watching the tears  
Fall like rain.

I love you so much  
That, yes, it hurts  
Now my lips  
Are trying to find the words

That will tell you that I  
Am just a lost cause  
What substance is there  
Behind the falling walls?

Gavyn Krueger

# Drown Me

Drown me in my sorrows,  
Drown me in my pain.  
Drown me in my anguish,  
So I can no longer feel.

O, how I love to feel so numb,  
The feeling of novocaine setting in.  
Muscles of the inner body feeling so limp,  
I can no longer fight to regain my thoughts.

Drown me, my love.  
Every part of me is yours, finally.  
A slave to you, I am,  
When you first look at me.

Gavyn Krueger



# Fear

On the outside, I look fine and normal,  
But on the inside, I am dieing.  
The news just eats at me, feeding off my  
Dieing body.  
I want to cry, to scream at the world.  
Anger is my friend right now, my love.  
The pen that I write with, I want to  
Break in half. The book, filled with my  
Favorite poets' words, Tennyson, I want to  
Throw at the wall. I do not want to like, I  
Want to hate. I begin to cry and hate is no  
Longer here. Anger is no longer wanted. All that's  
Left, is Fear.

Gavyn Krueger

# Forever

Forever is what I want, forever to be  
Longed by the heart that keeps me alive.

Forever is what I want, forever to see  
God's glorious masterpiece everyday of my life.

Forever is what I need, forever to touch  
The canvas that of which art lies.

Forever is what I need, forever to bathe  
In the everlasting fantasy of my dreams.

Forever is what I want, forever to be  
Longed by the heart that keeps me alive

Gavyn Krueger

# Happiness

The sun begins to rise.  
Light beaming down on me as I start to close  
My eyes.  
I sit, not thinking, not wondering,  
But Enjoying.  
Enjoying every last breath I take. Enjoying  
The warm rays of light barely touching my  
Skin.  
I cannot remember the last time I felt  
Like this.  
The feeling of unconditional happiness for me  
Is hard to find.  
I open my eyes and the beauty of the world is  
Not what it seems.  
The grass is not green. Weeds overpowering  
Even the tallest of the trees.  
I half expected to see this ugly way the world  
Has become.  
I force my eyes shut as if I were a little  
Kid afraid of the night.  
I do not want to see that world anymore.  
I only want to see the beautiful scenic  
View I see when I close my eyes.  
And then the thinking begins.  
This is not me.  
I'm the sad one. The hurt one. The  
Angered one.  
How can I be happy?  
Sitting here, alone. Eyes shut, thinking. So,  
How can I possibly be happy?  
Is it the scenery that keeps playing over and  
over in my head? Is it the sun's rays shining  
Down on me? What is it?  
And why am I over analyzing the fact that  
I am happy? Why can't I just accept the  
Happiness?  
I have been so unhappy for the longest time  
That I'm in un-chartered territory.  
I begin to open my eyes again and I see

The world more clearly.  
It is not ugly but, more beautiful then  
I remember it being.  
The trees swaying in the wind.  
I can hear the birds chirping.  
And I remember that I am free. But, not  
For long. Tomorrow I will be in chains to  
The pain I have felt for so long. But today,  
Today I will welcome Happiness.

Gavyn Krueger

# He's In My Dreams, He's In My Thoughts

He's in my dreams, He's in my thoughts,  
It all reminds me of how I fought.  
He always told me I was weak,  
He always told me not to scream.  
He always told me I deserved it,  
He always told me I had it coming.

He invades my dreams, He invades my thoughts,  
He always told me I wasn't good enough.  
He was my bestfriend, my brother,  
He all of a sudden, turned into a monster.  
I can't stop thinking, I can't get it out of my head,  
I can't stop seeing that old, empty bed.

His face, I hate now.  
His name, I hate more.  
I wish he were dead.  
I sometimes wish I were dead.

He's in my dreams, He's in my thoughts,  
It all reminds me of how I didn't fight.

Gavyn Krueger

# I Feed

Everyone seems so happy, And I, so  
Depressed.  
I can no longer pretend, I can no longer be  
Fake.  
I sit here and wonder, 'Why am I so unhappy'?  
There is no reasoning for the emptiness  
I feel.  
A leech, sucking every last happy  
Emotion that is left of me.  
A zombie I am. Walking around with no  
Sole purpose left.  
I feed off the happy people around me until  
They feel just like me.  
And when they feel they have no purpose,  
I feel better.

Gavyn Krueger

# I Wander Aimlessly

I wander aimlessly through this dark, dark place,  
Keeping my head high but still so low.  
But, as I wander and these people see my face,  
there's only so much I can take, 'til I blow.

I wander aimlessly to this seat I dread,  
And wonder if they see me.  
I wonder when it will be better again,  
Or if it will ever be.

I wander aimlessly out this door into the cold air,  
I walk to the place where I fell.  
There is so much I can only bear,  
And wish I could come out of hell.

I wander aimlessly into this fire,  
But yet, it is still raining.  
And I know I am not getting any higher,  
But, I still keep wondering.

I wander aimlessly to those arms I wish to be in,  
But I know I can not.  
And I think when will Heaven being,  
And I know, it will never be forgot.

Gavyn Krueger

# Love's Hypnosis

There are no words to describe this feeling  
Inside of me,  
it has taken over my body and mind like  
Hypnosis.

She hypnotizes me with her eyes,  
She paralyzes me with her touch.  
Her kiss leaves my knees weak with intimacy.

Her body is my paper and my kisses,  
My kisses are my words. Every letter  
Carefully placed on her skin. With every  
Syllable, telling her my love is real. My  
Hands, slowly caressing her lovely body  
As if I were searching for something. Something  
That were unique and different. Impossible,  
My paper is perfect. Every inch of it, just right  
for me to write.

Gavyn Krueger



# Miracle

The eyes make the moonlight dim.  
The smile makes a red rose black.  
The graciousness of the walk makes the  
Swan seem clumsy.  
I watch in amazement as I  
Tear up with joy.  
Drops slidding down my cheeks like rain  
Off the window.  
My search has ended for all eternity,  
And I thank God for this miracle that has  
Been bestowed upon me.  
Now I can rest and take it all in,  
The miracle of Happiness and Love.

Gavyn Krueger

# Monster

I long for it, I can't live without it.  
With every morning that passes,  
I die just a little more.  
With every night I can't touch thee,  
My heart slows and I'm left screaming in  
Agony.  
This monster has gotten underneath my  
Skin,  
I try to pry it away.  
It is no use, the monster will continue to  
Eat away my heart until I see thee again.  
Until I can touch thee again. Until I can  
Kiss thee again.  
I no longer feel free, I am a chained slave  
To this monster who leaves me sick.  
I am in complete Agony 'til I see her gorgeous  
Face again.

Gavyn Krueger

# My Life To Be

He moves so quickly, laughing as he goes.  
His cheeks bouncing with every step like  
Bouncy balls off the pavement.  
the littlest legs taking the tiniest steps  
Move so quickly through the grass.  
The sound of laughter coming from  
Them both is so joyous.  
It leaves me smiling from ear to ear.  
As I sit and watch the two of them,  
Mother and Son, playing together, I grin  
And think, 'This is how I want my life  
To be.'

Gavyn Krueger

# My Soul Taken

Do not look at me,  
For I am dead.  
I have grown white as the first winter's snow.  
My soul is lifeless and I am merely a ghost.  
I have no thoughts or feelings.  
I have only but of certain actions.  
I can not speak.  
I can only look at the happy people, And know  
That will never be me again.  
I will never grow old.  
I am lifeless, my soul taken.

Gavyn Krueger

# Pain = Death

The Pain behind those eyes,  
The Feelings that are felt,  
Looking in the mirror, I see myself.

The Hurt that is caused,  
The Tears that belong to me,  
The things that keep me from being free.

The Regrets that I have,  
The Tears that have been wept,  
I am now, just awaiting my own Death.

Gavyn Krueger

# The River

The colors changing ever so quickly.  
The temperature dropping with every day that  
Passes.  
Trees turning naked every night.  
Grass getting more wet every morning.  
The snow, that is on it's way, is what  
Everyone fears.  
But me, I do not fear the cold or the snow,  
I fear the two words I never  
Want to say to you.

When tomorrow comes, The River will flow  
and flood all that is around it.

Gavyn Krueger

# Time

&lt;/&gt;Days going by so slow,  
Nights going by so quickly.  
Waiting for that day,  
O, that day will be amazing!

Hours seem like years,  
Minutes see like lifetimes.  
I wait for that special day,  
O, how special that day will be.

Clocks seem like they are broken,  
Time seems as if it does not exist.  
Waiting for that one day,  
That one day to be in Love's arms again.

Gavyn Krueger

# To Fall Apart

Your voice is like an angel's touch,  
Your voice is what I love so much.

Your body is what I want to feel,  
Your body and mine, together, I want it to be so real.

Your arms wrapped around me, holding me tight,  
That is what I want everynight.

Your heartbeat I want to feel,  
And you, wanting to feel me.

Our bodies wrapped up in eachother in the dark,  
Never wanting it all to fall apart.

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