

Poetry Series

hazel jackson
- poems -

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hazel jackson(05/26/96)

ive been through alot as a teen and the only way to get over it or may i say my way of dealling with my problems is through writting how i feel, what i feel. if im not writting im drawing other than that i go some place alone and breath or atleast try to.....wanna know more just ask.

(street&hood) Love

Your heart is me and mine is you if i give you all of me will you give me all of your street love, your hood love, your love.

show me how will my heart be safe with you, show me how good love is suppose to be give me all your street love, your hood love, your love.

hold me tight at night let me know i can trust you, that i can thrust my love upon you. If i was to ask you to take me away tonight will you do so, will you give me all your street love, your hood love, your love.

I'm standing here waiting on you and you finally show up i ask you again can i have all of your street love, your hood love your love.

If you don't believe in love tonight you will make sure you capture all of it inside of steal...Your asleep and I'm awake I'm getting ready to leave but before i go id like to say, thank you for giving me all of your street love, your hood love, your love.

hazel jackson

Aleah

Shes her heart but she lets her love be over powered by the subsided anger of a young teen she has inside of her.

She shows her anger against the ones she loves as in competition with not just them but her self, quietly searching for her strength.

She lives day to day as if no one sees her written fantasies, the world in words written and unsaid in the privacy of her own personal thoughts but dont let it fool you she still and always will be LOVE(D) .

hazel jackson

All I Ask

I saw you for only two days and then you disappeared, I still hold on to what I felt for you that 3rd night you came back I was yet cautious only because the things that you told me were scary I learned more about you that night than I did for those first two days. all I ask now is would you please return to me... I miss you.

hazel jackson

And Counting...

1.i met you..
together for 3 years.
start staying out late.
4.i start to wonder where are you.
5.i call you answer once and for the rest of the night ignore me.
6.i find out your cheating.
argue for days.
8.i find out you were never in to me...etc.
9.i decide to leave you.
not the only girl you've lied to.
11.i find out who you were cheating on me with.
SISTER>>>really....
....wonder what else is new..
and counting....

hazel jackson

Black Ice

I can truly say I'll die right here today, if you don't stay.

Forbid the dirt and the drama and all the bad karma.

Love of the same who can i blame.

Stay with me and be free, you ask why? stay and see.

follow my voice double the course, follow my voice sound of the source, with a voice full of force WAIT! change course.

Covers of the night no love could feel fright only because tonight us together make Black Ice.

hazel jackson

Black Lace

Like a silk sheal you can easily see through the designs on her skin the twists and turns that lead to open beauty so soft and smooth like the scent of a semi-sweet candle.

Looking at her seeing the open areas that reveal skin like champagne in a glass making your mind Wonder about all the things you would do if you could and more.

Not knowing what's causing you to feel and think what you do is it her champagne in a glass skin or her Candlelight vanilla scented fragrance or maybe just maybe it's the trails and miles of twists and turns that send you on endless Journeys to places you could only dream of going.

Why can't you leave your bed or take your eyes off of her not realizing silver holds you hostage to a place of both Love and War as she moves like a snake standing in front of you but you can't get to her.

Watching her with your eyes you don't miss a thing starting at her feet working your way up the ladder of beauty you trace her perfectly you stopped at her lips now it seems she gives you an evilish sexy smile then looking into her eyes you feel that you can see just how bad she is

She knows what the black lace does to you she enjoys the small torturous reactions you give off now she knows she's got you exactly where she wants you.

CUFFS OFF.

hazel jackson

Break

Break my heart if you please everybody knows that you dont care for nothing in life or yourself and you will never care not if today was your last day on earth what someone close to you left you here alone with no where to go and no one to run to when times get hard.....then what woud you do? break... you would break because you dont appreciate the best things in life which are the little things in life and i know this cause im that person that cares for you more than anyone and this is what i get in return..thats ok ill be leaving soon and leaving you behind..this is goodbye.

hazel jackson

Break And Shatter.

When i met you i couldn't stand you even though i wasn't dating you i still hated you.

you were always fake never real, you always lied never told the truth.

And now you want to break me in half, you wanna just shatter my life because you think you can.

i wish you the best of luck trying to ruin my life, because you think you can but you cant.

i will not be your goal, i will not let you score only because no one can break or shatter me or my life not even you.

hazel jackson

Breana

A girl on fire indeed she is she doesnt hide away from the world like most people she lets what she feels show, quick to tell you what she thinks of you and doesnt care how it makes you feel but appreciate shes being real.

To pretend you like her will be a mistake she can easily spot the fake you think you hide so well, it doesnt take much to trigger her bad side so best advice is to treat her right and always be real with her.

If you cant peak her interest then my hats off to you, keep her heart at a steady paste and youll keep her attention throw shade and talk bs and you gain an enemy, try not to make her hate you just love and respect her as she is and shell do the same.

hazel jackson

Brittney

A proud soul and very bold she takes no bullshit from no one because shes real....fake cant prowl around her long.

Loves her family and always will she will put no one above the people most important to her and will not let them be walked all over.

Know that what she says is what she means and best believe her words are true...keep her heart and dont show her love and it will be just as if you never existed.

Play wit it.

hazel jackson

Can I Have You.

Your soft beautiful skin touches mine, like a diamond and take your time to tell me whats on your mind, can i have you all for myself and nobody else.

Slowly we settle ourselves in each others care, and then we start to share true loves despair as a pair.

you hold me tight as we watch the sunset, will you be my knight, that shines his bright light on his one and only true love, like doves.

Can i have you forever and always, promise me your love wont sail away. You look at me and say 'you already have me and i will forever be yours'.

hazel jackson

Carry Me.

I feel so alone, I'm dying of hope
Would you carry me
Home.

My body feels weak,
I can't speaksomeone please, would
You carry me home.

I follow in his footsteps' until there are
None left I'm lost in no hurry to be
Found would you carry
Me home.

My family, and kin all miss me
My friend I care for them and yet I have
Misbeliefs that you'll be there as long
As they have would you
Carry me home.

I find the path I stumbled off of
And I find my true friend and
I ask him would you carry me home.
Yes he applied from the way I
Abblidged.

hazel jackson

Chrishan

Hes his own he is strong and bold a dangerous game, built within a tower of confusion...hes a searcher of more than you know he wants for more and gives so much than is asked...

A fellow man he works hard and gives his all, hes smart enough to know whats right and wrong, what may cut deep but keeps him whole..he'll never fall, there are no bumps in the road he takes only small mistakes 4rm which he learns. Covered by art, and devotion hes mine his mind is beautiful and silently suffering, his thoughts hurt those that dont know....but his voice brings closure sending signals and letting emotions roll off his tounge like turpentine..hes an unknown addiction and someones conviction.

hazel jackson

Cornelia

Shes her own woman she follows her own rules she loves with her heart and mind, her feelings are real.

You cant break her down, shes too strong wilded and well guided she is bold and beautiful, her thoughts are a weapon but her words can kill.

If you cant handle a smart girl then she is not for you, she can be a dangerous weapon, if you make her heart cold be weary of her love and show how much you care and her love she will equally share.

hazel jackson

Cuts For A Life

From start to finish i wounder why the cuts look good in this messed up lie the
blood that trickles down my arm people all stare at the
girl who self harms.

The emo they call me I turn to my name, they act out

Slicing their wrists I hang my head in shame I hide

Myself for the day just longing to go home life for me is better when im alone.

I sprawl on my bed with razor in hand and take myself to

A much better land, I stare in the mirror and let myself cry looking

Foreword to the day that I finally die.....

hazel jackson

D**n You.

The hate i have...its so hard to tell if its for you or someone else. Im so confused and sore i continue to see the little spots of blood but i silently hope and pray that its just part of the transformation.

I hate that i cant take it back i cant go and start again i cant pretend it didnt just happen....i wanna cry...i wanna kick and scream....i wanna pull my hair out....GOD I THINK....i think i wanna die.

"Why did you do this....please tell me why...., i told you not today some other time"..but being who you are somehow you made my scars run deeper then theyve ever been.

I feel some way about you an its not in a good way its something I cant explain...God im so sorry....what the f**k did you do to me, how the hell did you reach so far down inside me and find that B***h ive always tried to hide...d**n you.

hazel jackson

Escape

I'm at that stage where pain is an always will be forever in my life it hurts so bad to feel this way forever and to never feel any different I go through things that girls like me don't go through I've experienced things that are unimaginable to some people and to me it makes no sense but other than blood running from my body I don't think some people would want to be in the stage that I'm at right now for one that's because this to me is not normal and I can't really stand it it happens every 4 months or every once a month and I hate it with a passion and sometimes I wish I could Escape it all and live on without it getting in the way or hurting me....

hazel jackson

Every Girls Emotion

Your on my mind because I miss you,
I think about you just wanting to kiss you.
I can't bring myself to believe your gone
You left me here home alone.
Your words I still hear them replaying in my mind, like a song on repeat I hear
you all the time.

Without a melody the things you said come together, making me want to run
away and find shelter.
Even though deep down I know hiding won't help, but at least I'm one step
closer to helping myself.
Your an imprinted wound that will never heal, an unwanted emotion that a
woman should never feel.

It's funny how life works, the things we want but don't need always seems to
hurt us like it feeds on those who are in need.
Now it seems I feel a need to call your name, but it could hurt me even more
than this feeling of games, as if your toying with my heart and playing with my
mind making it hard to fight what I feel inside

Because of you I lost my shine but I know I'll get it back in due time.
I have to find a way to let you go but I can't guarantee for sure if my idea will
stick, only cause I know your bound to fall back on my mind quick.

I have to get away, and get away quick somewhere far off and distant,
somewhere I know I can forget and start off fresh with a new life, a new leaf and
with someone that will love me for me.

hazel jackson

Finished

ive came to the point of where im tiered of being what ever you want me do be,
doing what only you want me to because you think i dont care and i dont have
feelings...but i can honestly say thats gonna change today because, today wil be
the day that i become officialy none of your property, today i start doing me,
today im finished.
im finished with you.

hazel jackson

Give Thanks

Give thanks to those that help you, those that seek no bad or negative thoughts upon you, but positive in both manner and life.

forgive those that pretend that they don't like you and only wish bad things upon you when they really wanna send good.

give thanks to me for that is something i would do and appreciate a good friend when you see one you may never find another like her/him or you could simply just lose her/him.

hazel jackson

Give Up

I cant take not being in your presence, not being able to see you and talk to you like i want to, it makes me wanna just give up trying to be with you, trying to be yours and only yours. I'm starting to believe your love wasn't meant not to have just to rent. And that if it was mines to have you would let me in and let me have your heart that's why i give up on you if you were meant for me you'll never leave. is it just that your afraid of hurting me or you just don't wanna be with me of course Ive been hurt plenty of times but i trust you so trust me when i say i love you so love me back. you called me a run away well it takes one run away to know the another stop running away from me and just let me have you for myself and ill do the same or ill just give up on you.

.....waiting on you is like waiting on the rain to come but I'm done waiting that's it i cant take it anymore so I'm sorry to say this but i give up.

hazel jackson

Goodbye Then

You looked at me then looked away, i wonder why? why do you, avoid me like you do..who is it you hide from, is it me? it hurts me to my soul to see that you do so the things you do. ive caught on to your hints you threw at me in a way of saying 'i like you'. that was then, but now i see that your changing it up its no fun for me anymore...not without you with me.

my life falls down hill, you stand at the top and watch as i roll faster and faster i get closer to the water and i know that once i hit rock bottom my life will be shatter and torn, and i will be no more.

'Goodbye then'.

ill miss you dearly.

hazel jackson

Got To Finish You And Me

theirs a story of you and me the day we met and the day I left.

I missed you the past days and I have been wondering have you missed me to, it hurts sometimes not to be able to be near you and have the comfort that you give me. I use to wonder how will the story of me and you ever end, but deep down I hoped that it never would, I wanted you for ever and I will have you, so when you return to me I will let you know that,

we hot to finish the story of you and me.

hazel jackson

Hazel

Bold and beautiful yet so strong and without words she is a goddess of the heart,
when she loves its hard and you can believe its real.

A fragile piece of this world she's important, and so delicate just like a flower,
when she blooms she shows you the best of her and that's all of her, alone she
thinks and shying away from the world.

Watch how you treat her and be sure you don't damage her if you break or hurt
her she will never be the same, don't make her live her life in vain.

hazel jackson

He Aint You But He Is Mine.

I know you say he aint you and all you wanna do is love me but, you see the thing is he aint you, so theirs a chance he aint better then you but he is mine.

I can say he belongs to me, i cant say that about you because you always belonged to someone else. That someone took away my chance to have you.

It hurts to let you go when i will always want you, but i am and forever will be grateful for the little times that it seemed i was yours and you mine for the first time.

hazel jackson

Here I Am.

im here standing in front of you, yet its like you cant see me at all i fill as if your doing this on purpose, your trying to hurt me by breaking my heart, watching me cry, hyiding secertes and just ignoringme the way you do. i hate that you pretend to not know that i stay next door to you and u cant come and see me, im standing here in front of you why wont you talk to me, im standing here in front of you why wont you look at me....why should i be here when your not and you wot tel me, cause this is the last tie ill tel you her i am....speak(tell me the truth) .

hazel jackson

His Love Never Dies

Holidays use to be the best time of the year for him now they bring him a bleeding heart.

I use to watch him during his everyday routine...he would wake with a smile give his thanks to a blessed day ahead of him do what all people do in there usual morning routines then he would go 2 blocks down from the apartment sit at the corner table and order his usual favorite, strong dose 1 shot all black no sugar and the daily.

I watched his expressions as he caught up on the news of the world around him, the small in-between breaks he use to take between every other article and sip from his cup...he use to look as if he was sure all he had was all he needed how could anyone ever want for more.

fixated on the beauty in front of him he would smile and finish reading as if he was reminded of a good old memory.

he use to remember every special occasion, every favorite food, color, moment and child hood memory every adored book, activity, sport. Everything that was wanted but never really needed.

I lived for his smile and every waking moment, to see his expression and feel the warmth he held inside it made me happy to know he was happy.

the love inside him never faded, you could feel it when he walked into a room or if he just looked at you it was there...until one day just like that his happiness, feelings, warm smile, normality it all faded in just a blink of an eye.

now he wears his heart on his sleeve..it stains his smile and his clothes with sad, unhappy thoughts you know he's not himself not like before but its ok...he still has a bit of love inside him and he uses it to get by. He seems as if his love for life has died but it never has and it never will, not on a favored holiday like today.

its Christmas he is out in the cold sitting on a bench alone amongst others unlike him head held low next to him is a gift beautifully wrapped but never to be opened, and in front of him is 3 lit candles in memory of his world.

and behind him stands his world in a light blue veil of light with her hand upon

his shoulders assuring he is never alone, because not only does his love never
dies nor will i let it but my love as well will never die.

hazel jackson

How Can I

you walked into my life and it was then that i new everything you would do or say would become lies. you tried to make me love you, and when you told me that you loved me the first time we met, i wanted to die because it was then that i knew how can i love some one i no longer knew that well and no longer wanted to be with, i havent even gotten a chance to have fun with my life as a single person yet and you wanna love just rush into a relationship that is not real at all.

As much as you hate to realize that this relation is not real i hate to have to tell you that i dont and i never will love you, and to tell you once again how can i ever have a relationship at which im not ready for, with someone i dont even love.

Based on true life events.....

hazel jackson

I Am My Heart

Why here she asks and in response I said because if I'm here I can't hear their lips when they part pointing out all of my flaws I am supposed to believe that someone one day will think are beautiful but yet in the midst of air amongst others talk about them as if I am a ghost to there words

If I am here they can't see me they can't tell that I've been crying because of their words and how deep they cut if I am here I can't see them make fun of me I can't see the insecurities they put into acting out the way I am and not knowing what made me this way not knowing my past.

If I am here there words can't reach me the looks can't cut me their judgments can't hurt me they can't see me react to their opinions and comments about my life and what they think is wrong with me.

Because if I am here they can't find me because I am my heart and my heart is me.

I am this cold thick glass keeping out the ocean widespread of salty tears that sting my cheeks when they fall and burn my eyes I am the animals that swim behind this glass of salty water I am their freedom I am that dark deep blue liquid that seems to grow every day and will continue to grow until it overflows or shatters and frees itself and is no more because it is and I am my heart and my heart is me

hazel jackson

I Can

You say no one can love you like you want to be loved, but i can you say that no one can be there for you, take care of you, stand by you through thick and thin, when you say things like this it hurts me because i realize you dont pay close enough attention to whats in front of you and you never will, only because your affraid to find what you are lookig for...are you ready for love, are you ready for us to glow together the only way to get me is to find me look deep inside of me and you tell me if i can be the one because i believe....that i can.<3

hazel jackson

I Do.

follow the paths of the good for i have chosen wrong, do not listen to what others
play just choose your own song...

hazel jackson

I Found You.

I feel like it's been so long and
You've been so far away,
But now I've found you do you
Wish to stay?
I find it amazing how when I lose
You, you find me, seeing you
Again is what enlightens me the
Most being with you is like taking
An overdose.
I love the fact that we
Feel as if we could never be away
From each other we
Always have to be to gather.
I found you and I plain on keeping
You for ever.

hazel jackson

I Just...

I cant be the one that stands in front of a crowd and speaks for you and I cant let what I say get in the way of what i feel its not right to go through the day with you and pretend that what we have is perfect I just cant go on in life like I do, not with you....

the things that I experience with you every day is just not what I pictured my life with someone I care about to be like.

I don't want to hurt you or break your heart but, I just cant do this anymore.

im sorry.

hazel jackson

I Know Who Got Me Here

Something about my life just doesn't feel right it's like so many pieces of me are missing and I don't even know where to begin to find them.

I've asked myself over and over again what's missing? How do I find it? Where do I began? And I always get the same answers I DONT KNOW.

Part of me feels like it's the environment that I'm in it's like I can't be who I was or Am anymore not here it's the people around me they're standing still as my world continues to turn flip and spin making me sick to my stomach making me lose my way fall down and want to give up.

I quickly learned it wasn't the people that was standing still it was me I find things and places and people that couldn't find me then I feel like I belong this is where I was supposed to be all along I can't begin to tell you about the relief I get from doing things like that it slowly helps me fill in the holes in my life find the answers I've been looking for...and then I am grateful because I know who got me here thank you.

hazel jackson

I Never Asked...

I never asked you to give up doing what you love just to be with me I only wanted you always I never wanted your money I wanted your heart, your attention, not your attitude or accusations, not your lies or your hatred, not the cold skin from the back of your hand on my face not your judgement

I never wanted your pity your constant phone calls your storybook messages or your apologetic voicemails all I wanted was for you to tell the truth look me in my sorrowful big brown eyes and tell me the truth but instead you gave me late nights at the office (as if I believed that s*** for 1 minute) coming home the next morning smelling like fresh bath water calls you all of a sudden stopped taking in front of me and started taking them alone in a room or outside, late night phone calls, night creeps and broken promises.

I asked for you to leave my keys to the car and my house for you to lose not only my number but my address but most of all my heart I'm happy I withdrew myself before I gave too much of myself to get back before I gave so much that I couldn't or wouldn't have the strength to leave you.

hazel jackson

I Want You

your smile your touch the way you feel in more i met you at school and a smile came across my face you asked me of my name and number everytime i didnt do anything i wanted to say ask me again after school and you might become my boo now its lunch period and were in different blocks hopefully ill see you somewhere your in class and im in the library writing and thinking about you and me so once again let me name a couple of things that made me want you again the way you walk the way you talk the way you feel so unreal i want you i hope you know and i hope you want me also

hazel jackson

I Was

I was let down by many and unseen by plenty and abandoned by any its like you
put my life to an end and didn't know it was a sin.

could I ever make you see that this was always just me,

I could never hurt or change anyone, all I wanted to do was see someone new,
besides the faces that use to be new but are now old.

where are the people?

I was unseen by many, abandoned by plenty, and let down by any.

I was...

hazel jackson

I Will.

How can you do things that make you talented in the shadows
and not show the world the fellows that helped you get to where you are. who
could ever in courage you to do the right things and come out of the shame put a
light in your eyes and help to fight for the tides. life is a struggle its not always
easy you cant always hide from the people who admire you give one the chance
to desire you. fill their world with love and in return a hug for showing who you
are....who will do this with you? who will give you the chance to? I oh I
know.....I will.

hazel jackson

I Wish I Was Free

I wish i was free to be me, to be free is to being me, doing the things i love and enjoy doing in life, to me being free is like being born again and or like buying new cloths and looking, so fresh and so clean, clean(lol) being free.....is more than just freedom to love but freedom to get to know people like you never have.....mmmmh.....I wish i was free...

hazel jackson

'If You Tried'

you couldn't prove your love to me if you tried, you wanted to but i pushed you
put my heart to the test and it slipped away you say it was an accident that was
a lie you dropped my heart on purpose and it didnt float in the sinked so deep i
drawned to death, you woundered why i ran it was because you were not my
only man.I ran to him when i was hurt and in pai, i know how it feels to be left
out in the rain gets harder and yet you try to find me behind me i can hear your
footsteps, one last step one last breath (silence)well i think you just went to
hell.

hazel jackson

Im Not....

im not your property, you cant touch me.

im not your pet, don't even try to control me.

im not here for you, don't tell me that you love me.

im not the only one, don't try to tell me that I am when I know that im not.

Im not an image, don't pretend you admire me.

I was never meant for you so their for...

im not yours.

hazel jackson

Im Sure

why is it that you always ask me questions and then ask me am I sure
do u love me? yes
are you sure? yes
why is it that you wish to be the way that you are and still be here with me, you
make me fill that you don't trust me. should I believe you... and are you sure? ...
I wonder sometimes.. about you that is why cant you let the next question be
something that you really want to know and stop playing with my emotions, our
relationship is not a love for you is real and as for you is that really how you fill.
And am I upset.. oh yea you bet, but because I love you I give you another
chance.... last question..
will you marry me?
yes.. are you sure? ... why wouldn't I be.
I love you.

hazel jackson

In Front Of Me.

I searched everywhere and I haven't found what I was looking for yet
I wonder if its found me yet.
and is it just waiting watching me wondering when to make a move,
I use to wonder the same thing when I was in high school.
but then that day came and I was to late, I shoudve made that move that day,
and here I am again doing what I did then and hoping to just go for it when I
can.
when I stopped looking I saw you at last and I dint realize how close I was to
you.
you were never lost, and I was always found...you were right in front of me.

hazel jackson

Justice For...

He took your life because he wanted to, you saw your life flash in front of
planted something solid deep inside your chest and made your family lay you to
rest. your watching from above with anger in your heart but, the real war has yet
to start.

Only you know what is yet to come and god bless your soul for the devil has
begun hes putting to work his evil doings and bringing down all these wonderful
children. Not everything that is black is evil, not everything that is white is pure,
lets bring justice for...

hazel jackson

Living In A Fantasy. Pt.1

Seems that you being on my mind has
become a constant thing, everyday i wake up your there.
i would think that it would mean I'm getting close to seeing you, meeting you for
the first time, getting to know you on a more
personal level, but think again its just a fantasy.

I can easily think of you but i cant dream of you, if i could in the world of sleep
for me would always be amazing. It scares me knowing
that my dreams could sometimes become realistic because then that means no
more you.

lately i find myself wishing for you to be a part of my life
and not just a fantasy. Its not fare to me for someone else to
have you and not me, but i find it easy to accept
and move on.

Dont let me continue to waste my time and life and thought on you, just sitting
here waiting on you like a desert to the rain.
I'm all dried out, i couldn't cry if i wanted to, because emotions
dont phase me. I feel nothing except when i think of you and even that feeling
doesn't last long.

Dont let me continue to live in a fantasy.

hazel jackson

Loving Memeories

we laugh and cry we never lived in a lie we share and stare everysince we became a pair our long lasting relation will never be forgotton for now our souls are the only begotten the love we shared was also real ill never forget those friendly years.

hazel jackson

Make It.

Why is it that I'm so

Afraid

That I won't make it.

Afraid that I won't make it

In school, I'm a 10th grader trying to make

It and I'm also afraid

That I won't.

Not Makin it is the worst feeling

A person like me could ever feel

I've accomplished all classroom

Goals, but I haven't accomplished the goal

Of time.

I tried but it was an epic fail and

It wasn't even my fault

And just knowing this hurts me to

My heart.

I don't know what to do anymore.....

Except cry until I cry blood

I've worked so hard to get to where

I'm at and I guess it wasn't enough for them, just for me.

Why is it that I'm so

Afraid

That I won't make it, afraid that I won't

Make it in school I'm a 10th grader trying to

Make it and I am also afraid that

I won't.....

hazel jackson

Maybe Some Other Time.

I woke up today and my little sis asked me to play, I told her maybe some other time.

I saw you from a way and you ask to talk about my day, I said maybe some other time.

A old friend stopped me today just to say 'Hey', I told her maybe some other time.

I wanted something to munch because I didn't have brunch, or lunch but I figured hey, maybe some other time.

I saw a cutie today coming my way but all I could say was, maybe some other time.

well night has fallen and im still up walkin but I wanted to stop and sleep it in but that time came when I could only say maybe some other time.

hazel jackson

Missing You

so often i find myself wishing i could be with you...

i want to see you and talk to you. i wonder what you might be doing and if everything's okay when i start feeling sad because i miss you i remind myself how lucky i am to have you to miss to have been with you through so many happy days. they say it's a small world and i guess there right... but it doesn't seem that way when i'm missing you.

hazel jackson

My Body Is Love And My Only Purity

I know being the way that i am is both a blessing and a curse.

To explain its a blessing because of the purity, not many people will say they where happy to let the wrongs take control because being bad is both fun and dangerously addictive and feels so good.

Its a curse because of how easily it can be taken away from you and how the people that know or find out about it use what makes you weak, gives you chills while sending excitement to every part of your body just to be the first person you have or to say "ive had what was forbidden a treasure so good and sweet yet so inocent and untouched so....pure and ripingly full of so many juices", ready to flow or so they thought.

They dont see how dirty and unhappy the feeling can leave you right after or even sometimes during the supposed give away of the only bit of pride you had left, the only self confidence, the only thing that made you feel strong....the one and only innocence left the last bare peace of fruit on the tree dangling out in the open yet to be picked.

I cant change what happens or when and this i hate but atleast i can say i learned from my mistakes....and ask for forgiveness.

Ill try and continue to live after excepting all the bad because i know somewhere in my future their is bound to be some good that will help me gain back what i lost or hold on to what i have....my love is not lost not yet but it will be revealed, because my body is love and my only purity.

hazel jackson

My Friend

if that day shall come for me to walk away,
make sure before i leave you say a prayer to be safe.
ill keep you and your love close to my heart and use it as a light
if im ever in the dark.
when i ever need help, because i don't believe i can go on,
ill look back on your word to push me forward on.
ill keep my word and pray to god, to keep us safe and warm,
held tightly inside.
but if the day shall come to watch you walk away ill just look up and ask god for
you to stay.
you know ill never let you leave so just lay here with me and let the sun shine
freely on in, my friend.

hazel jackson

My Heart

my heart throbs with pain it feels like its beensatbed and now its bleeding,
nonstop and it wont stop bleeding until it can be heeled, in which will never
happen.

deep down i know it wont my heart throbs with pain since that is
all i can drain.....
my heart.

hazel jackson

My Journey To You

Stumblin In A Place once seen but lost laying still in the cold White Ice shatter glass cuts and scrapes, bruises and pain. Icy chillz made me tremble more than before but I was comforted once I knew who it was. Silently Flows In The Wind brushing past my skin I feel you I hear the beats. There's a sound of fear in the open space between me and a nothingly wide spacious Place unseen and forgotten. There's a whisper and then you're gone as quick as a snap of a finger. Flowing...drifting and Silence by the dark then lifted by the sudden light. Skin touches skin as one is still one as past I turn slightly I feel a soft slick smile of warmth flow through me 'I'm here'. We are happy it was a long and scary Journey but worth every small detail of life.

hazel jackson

My Letter To You

Dear friend

first let me start by saying I wish I was asking you for your number for myself that night I met you but instead I asked you for your number for someone else if I had known that id ended up talking to you some months or weeks a year whatever later and then one day be meeting you I would have done better. I did enjoy every minute of conversating with you over the phone I hope so much and God help me he knows I did for the day I would get to meet you would get here it just couldn't get there fast enough for me and when it finally came I didn't know how to react so that first day that I met you I was caught completely off-guard my hair was a mess I was a mess but I was so excited to meet you that I didn't care and I didn't know if you cared or not but it didn't seem like you did and for that I thank you I thank you for the small things that happened that day thank you for waiting, being nice, sweet, I thank you for the attitude the way you treated me that day was more than I expected I hope no one ever tries to change you I love the way that you are I love your "she's fragile, an important piece of my life"...state you were in it is a plus I love it you are so free-spirited and nature is like your playground I love that you love what you do and that you are for yourself you make a way no matter what. You don't see it but I do you are truly blessed and if I don't get you back the girl that does get you I hope she treats you right I hope she shows how much she is blessed to have someone like you in her life I apologize for the way that I acted the day that we met but I have my reasons, to have someone like me like you into me is...it's complicated to explain it scared me because it hit me so fast I didn't know how to respond how to act what to do what not to do I just froze most of the time or I was distant I didn't act on anything I wish you would've pushed me that night more to where i knew whatever I do will be okay cuz you want me to do it or because you're okay with me doing it I wish you would have acted on some of the things that you wanted that night because I honestly wanted to kiss you back I wanted to cuddle with you I wanted to hold you, hold on to you but I didn't because I didn't know what this thing we had was. This letter will consist of the things I cannot tell you for several reasons some for example would be because I'm scared I don't know your ways, I don't know how you'll respond basically I was just afraid of the outcome so once again I apologize and I hope you will accept...My Letter To You.

hazel jackson

My Place.

I am alone in a silent place, somewhere I know I could
Always call my own because no one goes there but me.

No one knows of this place it hasn't been discovered, only by me because it is my
place.

My place where no one can see me, try to be me, talk to me a place I will always
be welcomed where I can love me until it hurts when no one else will.

My place between both the sky and the ocean a silent, gentle kiss a soft caress
on my skin and a light lifted burden off my heart a warm wrap that engulfs all of
me and holds me forever if I wish it to do so.

My none disappointment, my positive, my good and bad, my addiction....my one
and only 4ever for all eternity.

I will live here until I am nothing but of what use to be but in a more light non-
visible state a departed incorporeal being.

My territory, my home,
MY PLACE.

hazel jackson

Natalie

She is beautiful and bright her heart is filled with light, the energy she has is extremely contagious like the best addiction.

Her love you can see but be careful it will draw you in like the tides to the ocean.

She doesn't know how much she is loved but when she finds out her heart will surely spark and send out the most beautiful fireworks ever seen,

I hope she continues to share her joy because it's needed and surely given to and from the ones close to her heart.

hazel jackson

Nice Death

As i look at all the graves i think about sharp blades knowing i could die is like knowing i cant fly.

As i think about taking my life i begin to thimk of a lie mom, dad it was an accident i fell and im innocent.

if i cut a little deeper i'll see the graveyard keeper, the grimreaper waits for me to say hello, i see him and i just know.

hes black as night, cold as day i fall slowly and see what my life could cost, i die slowly and my blood runs like crazy, so slowly i say, lets take the pain away.

hazel jackson

Night

Roses are red violets are blue
I'll do what ever I can to be next to you
the days are right
the sky is so bright
lets share our love on the falling of the night.

hazel jackson

No Sleep

I lay in the quiet dark room on sheets like milk soft as cotton looking off into the darkness picturing you and me feeling the static of electricity between us.

I get no sleep when I'm thinking in such ways.

My thoughts become dangerous as they tend to wonder on their own leading me to think in restricted ways causing me to feel what isn't real but seems real in thought.

I feel my body begin to change in temperature quickly opening my eyes unaware that they had closed I look at the clock it's only 4: 15 almost time for you to return to me and leave me with more Unforgettable memories I turn into fantasies as a smile crosses my face I know how my time from now until you're here will be spent I should rest up but as I said before I could never get no sleep when more than just love is on the brain.

hazel jackson

One Rainy Day (Anonymously)

i met you one rainy day in my sense an anonymouse driver, you offered me a ride yet i almost refused but your humor caught my attention.

The day young and rainy and yet i morn to look into those hazel brown eyes and ask of yur name but shamelessly i didn't, i wished that i didn't have to go back to where i was lost but know found.

annonymously we didn't know eachother at all and as much as i wanted to know you after helped me and left, from that day on you were all i thought about, spoke about and i wished i could see you again.

and then again 'one rainy day ', (annonymously)To be Continued.

hazel jackson

Patiently Waiting

Im hazel and ive been waiting patiently for you to appeare in my life and today i dont think will be the day because today ill be hiding from you waiting for the right time to approuch you and tell you that i like you and wanna be with you.....my name is hazel and im afraid, shy, and kinda sad i coulndt have you today but im ok i still have you as a friend...my name is hazel and ive been waiting patiently for you to ask me out today and you did...i think ill wait now patiently for you to make the next move....wait...i cant 'i love you".....

hazel jackson

Please

take away my fear if you would please bring me what i need to get to you. i hate being afraid to talk to you, touch you, be with you. i just wanna be able to see you when i want, and take pride in what i have because your mine. i dont want to cry and suffer because i cant get to you....i hate the fact of when im near you i panic...help me to break out of my box, put down my guard and approach what makes me want you...and thats you.

please take away my fear, i dont wanna be afraid anymore.

hazel jackson

Short The Dork.

He was short.

He was a dork.

He smelled his boogers,

He ate them with sugar.

He ate with his hands,

He was one nasty little old man.

He snorted at us holding a fork,

I couldn't stand that nasty little
Dork.

He was always mean and never nice

That little old man, until he came across this dorky old gal.

She blew his mind with a price tag sale.

What a clever, clever gal.

hazel jackson

Should Have

'Should have'. Should I have let u love me or just let u leave me, some things I guess happen 4 a reason sometimes I Wonder if you will really wait for me or just walk away from it all, Should I have told u that I fell in love with you the first time I met you, I wanted to tell you I mean I actually wanted you to know I just couldn'ttell you I didn't know how to approach you, everytime I tried to I panic and leave and I just give up and I end right back to where I started and don't even know how or when know when I see you I realized that I made the biggest mistake ever And that was letting you get away from me instead of calming you right then.....to be continued..

hazel jackson

Standing Still.

I feel like I'm floating slowly
Up off of the ground but I'm standing still.
The world seems to be spinning
Faster and yet I seem to be standing
Still.

I spread my wings to fly look
Down and my feet never left the ground.
I try walking away and i can see
Myself moving but if I look closely
It seems I'm not moving at all
I never was cause I'm
Still standing still.

I fall to my knee's and beg
For mercy upon me and I open my
Eyes to see that I'm actually on
My knee's I get up and see I'm moving my feet
I start to run and there still moving
I stop and look up and say thank you
And I start back running and jumping with
Joy because now I'm free I'm not standing
Still.

hazel jackson

Start....At Your Heart.

We were meant to be together and never apart, but we can only be together if we know where to start...your heart, tell me why are we together again you believed we could make it, and i believed we couldn't shake this let alone fake it....so..where do we begin and end?

hazel jackson

Teach Me

Teach me how to love and protect you, i wanna know how to say i forgive and thank you. baby please work with me, how can i get my emotions invovle, how to se through to what you really want from me.

i wanna know how to keep you satisfied and wanting mor, how to keep a smile on your face.

i dont wanna break your heart, i wanna let you know that you are one of the most important things of my life.

teach me how to wake up in the morning and be able to say the words 'i love you, ' every day, i just wanna let you know i'll always be there.

now im asking and beging you to.....

teach me.

hazel jackson

The Feeling

have you ever had the feeling deep down inside you cant really hide it the feeling wanting to go some place small some place long and scream just relieve your self and when you cant get there you just to feel a ball up inside your stomach and you panic and it gets worse then you want to leave and cant you want it to stop but it wont this is the feeling that i get when im someplace with people i may or might want or like its near all i do is panic i pray and it comes down a little thank god you try taking breaths hold it in then let go doesnt help but your habbit in as in what you like to do will help

hazel jackson

The Seedless Beauty

Soft and red sweet as a buttercup flower, as Red as a rose slightly scared in the misty grey of the day.

Juice flows as smooth as a babbling Brook of water, with a small sudden sound as she is savored by ones self.

Connected by the earths lively color of green never to part, unless chosen with love and carefully served as one but never alone.

Her insides as clear as a dew drop to her skin she's ripe and perfectly shaped and ready to be used as a satisfying taste of natures best.

She's forever cherished, carefully handled and cleaned with the most amazing things she's used in ways like a centerpiece to a portrait, her beauty makes her hard to resist.

She's mine and I love her dearly single handedly but never alone I indulge in all of her because she is more than one.

She's one of a kind, she's mine I would share her with the world but they will want, and only want more and more of her but I am not giving her away.

hazel jackson

The Things Distance Takes

When were apart i have my thoughts and memories to keep us close, but thoughts cant take the place of being with you, hearing your laughter seeing your happy smile holding your hand in mine feeling your gentle touch all the things that distance takes away are the things i miss the most.
i cant wait to see you again.

hazel jackson

The Thought Of...

I've been here before I have seen these things before.

I look back on these memories and its all of you the happiness of me, the thought of you.

it was with in me, with in us to change what was then and now is different, I find my self confused and unable to grasp on to my future.

but to get close enough to reach and finally grasp it,...it was the thought of you that gave me strength to finally change or future and keep the past the way it was. with in the thought of you found myself in the sky, flying high and getting higher.

hazel jackson

Thou Seek No Memories.

Thou shall seek true loves fate
Lose thou love against cruelty and the
Spell shall break.
I search for thou love everywhere
For I am true loves despair, shattered glass
Upon thou floor, I dare not to open
The door.
Slowly I leave my home thou
Dreadful hatred be gone.
Thou know not of a song to play
Following this dreadful day.
Thou die without love in hand?
I'll be better off in another land.
No memories for thou self to be shown
thou take its last breath and be gone.

hazel jackson

Thoughts

It sad really the way my thoughts are I feel so bad yet I made everything look good I'm so down on the inside and people yet see that I'm just smiling on outside they can't tell my true pain is hiding underneath I apologize I thought I got over the things I was going through earlier on but it seems its all still there I have so many tears I haven't cried so many feelings I haven't shared so many thoughts ive yet to let out so many screams I hold in I see so much and seems I know so little but I gain more than I bargained for how i long for my eyes to rain and yet they stay dry as the desert i long for my heart to dissolve yet it stays whole and tries to fight on how long for my feelings to stay away disappear not exist and yet they come back and damaged me from the inside out they beat me until I am no more i long for my thoughts to keep me on a happy path but somehow I stumble clean off somehow I find myself lost broken, battered, bruised, abused and alone I wish I could tell people what I think and how I really feel I wish I could tell them the truth the things they want to hear but it's sad to say I can't because I don't know how to show it I don't know how to explain it it cant be put into words nor actions because it's gotten just that bad they'll never know.....I'm sorry.

hazel jackson

Torn Between The Two

You make it so hard for me to choose because there's you and then there's him
how the hell do you decide between two beautiful people with a heart so big.

My head throbs my heart hurts my hands tremble my body aches what am I
supposed to do I've never had to do it before...I've never been more afraid in my
life.

To make it worse I don't want to lose neither of you but I know I have to choose
I'm so torn between the two that I feel it would be easier to leave but something
holds me here and it will not let me go

I tried to hide but your words always find me all I hear is 'you have to choose it
can't be us two'.. and then it echoes like it's bouncing off Hollow walls in an
empty room ' CHOOSE'..

I've cried so much I have none left to fall now all I have is a head that aches a
body that throbs and a heart that hurts because it's torn between the two.....How
the hell do I choose..?

hazel jackson

Wanna Be More.

I know we're just friends but i cant stand it, well i don't mind being friends but i really wanna be more.

If only you had a crush on me not her, ill never let you go, ill hold on to you and your love.

sincerely i love you.

words that fill your soul fills that whole.

I'm your #1 best friend ill never hurt you ill be there forever and always, ha ha your sweet and funny i love your sense of humor, if only you caught onto my hints that i threw at you.

You think i smile all the time because I'm always happy well that's not true the only time I'm happy is when I'm around you.

Your the only one that really truly makes me smile.

Being friends is OK, friends are forever right? but i just wish we could be more.

hazel jackson

'Were Over'.

Could it be that you cant handle me or is it the fact that your angry because im leaving you.

'breaking my heart you would say as if i would care, you were only a stand by of my imagination.

no true relation ends in friendship if you know what love truly is, as young as you are i dont exspect you to know much.

yes.. pretend your making a big decision and that your smart amd ill keep pretending that your hurting me as if i care...i used you not the other way around, seriously can you not see were over.

hazel jackson

Who

who would understand what I go through in life who would be their to watch me
crash and burn who would help me.....

I waited on the people I thought cared about me to show up when I was in the
hospital to give me what I wanted most, to hear them say your gonna be ok im
here with you now.

who is suppose to help me correct all my mistakes, or put me back on track, pick
me back up when I fall and tell me try again don't give up.

who am I suppose to run to when I need a friend or when I need love
who is really here for me.

hazel jackson

Who Am I Really?

Can I choose to be more and be with you, will it ever change the fact just because you don't feel the same. will I ever be able to break this chain and be free again put away my fears and take away my shyness...for you I have no faith that I can ever change and no one can ever change me or my answer and why I will never know..is that you have to be like everyone else just to fit in or can you be your self and not really care and still be liked by many.. how is it that I am the way I am today and not have many friends after losing my only best one I had since 4th grade... am I blocking myself from things like this? am I the problem?you tell me who am I really?

hazel jackson

Who...What? ?

I'm standing in the dark looking at myself in the mirror I know because I can see a figure in front of me and it moves when I do and then there's a light I can see myself but there seems to be a look of Wonder on my face worry and curiosity.

Who was I before I turned on the light?

Looking into the glass I asked myself this question constantly and I can't figure it out yet it's strange how the mirror World catches all the details of my world but not be the same as the world I live in at all.

Sometimes I even wonder that when the wind from a door or window closing turns the pages of my Bible on my dresser is it God turning the pages to what he wants me to read.

What if my world was like the mirror world would I wonder such things at all or does things like this even exist there.

Who or what was I before I turned on the light.

hazel jackson

Why Cant I Have You

The day i talked to you, you were in the hospital and i was worried about you even though i just meet you it was around valentines day and you were spending it alone said i would text you on that day and you said 'OK..go for it'. So i did, i wondered that day if i could become yours you looked so good i couldn't help myself i wanted you but why cant i have you?

When i talk to you its like i get chills i love your voice its sexy yet you sound like a gentleman why do you have to be so cute and wonder why i cant have you.

trell the it to my broad-ell i would never put you up for sell i told you i hope you have patience because you'll meet that girl one day, you told me you were good and made it seem as if you didn't need a girl so unless you have a different answer i guess this is why i cant have you.

hazel jackson

'You'

i've been searching and searching here and there trying to find true loves
dispare.

high and low up and down around the corner im looking for you now,
i hear a sound.

my lucks ran out your nowhere in sight, yet i feel so alone in the darkness of the
night.

i'll look for you forever even in death, because i wanna be with you until my very
last breath.

hazel jackson