

Poetry Series

Jc. Verro
- poems -

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Jc. Verro(december 12 1989)

Hey my name is Joseph Christopher Verro. All my friends call me Jc or Jay. My poetry club friends call me fallenangel. I am a 16 year old high school student. Writing poems is my addiction i am all ways writing a little something no matter what i am doing.

I also write songs (sorry cant put any of those on here if u want to hear some tell me and ill get a a demo cd) . I am going to culinary collage. I am trainging to become a marine. Ummmm..... to all you people who judge me befor you actually meet me i got 2 words for you IM SORRY.I go to Paulding County High. I am in the JROTC program there.

I have resently been yanked out of a relationship and it tore my heart form my know i have met someone and i think she is a right though she lives over a thousand miles away i could still work with that relation ship

A Recipe For Suicide

take lies fear and a pinch of regret
and also a little confusion and mistake
put sickness and worry
and a full cup of betrayal
in an enormous coldrun of tears mix with
depression and a touch of failure
until tears run down your face
throw in a miscarriage and a lost love or two
then broil in a broken heart
at one million degrees until overwhelmed with grief and sorrow
you can tell its done when u can stand no more pain
let stand until tired of the madness of the world
sprinkle on some jealousy and serve with sadness and unrest
then taste a touch of suicide

Jc. Verro

All I Want

your all i want and more
being with you, i need nothing more
the way you talk to me
it seems so unbelievable
that i dont think its real
if i had nothing else but you i wouldnt care
as long as you keep loving me like you do
all i want is to be in your arms
day and night
i dont want anything to come and take you away
i want you all to myself
am i selfish? ? ? ? ? i think not! ! ! ! ! !
i think.....i think..... im in love with you

Jc. Verro

Dad

Dad if only you could see
What you have done to me
Why have you done it all?
Why did you let me fall?
Why won't you ever return?
It's a fire that will only burn
Have I lost you forever?
What about what we had together
Why did you love transfer?
From being real to barely there
Why won't you answer my call?
Why don't you care at all?
Why don't you look past you?
Why don't you even try too?
When I need you your away
Was it I that drove you that way
You turned your back when I cried
I wonder why I tried
The sour tears I have shed
My heart which has bled
The pain which is more than had
Just wanting you to be my dad

You will never know
Just how much I needed you
But you were never there
An it's not like you care
For all I have been through
When all I want is words from you
I wanted you to be proud of me
But my talent you can't see
I tried so hard but you turned away
An I tried just a hard the next day
I just don't know what to do
Maybe I am better off without you

Jc. Verro

Death

Death is forever, so dont flirt with death
Death is painfull, so stay away from knives
Death is not for lovers, so dont die
Death is not for me, so dont even try
Death is never clear, so be carefull
Death is never fun, so stay away from strangers
Death is never pleasing, so dont get caught up in the hype
Death is never fair, so get use to it
Death is always occuring, so dont forget it
Death is never what u expect, so expect the unexpected
Death is not for you, so please dont give up
Death is forever, so dont forget that

Jc. Verro

Depression

so here i am
sitting alone in the dark
so tired of this
i know i have no reason to feel this pain
but of course i cant stop it now
its nights like this when i dont want to hear solutions
and my dreams just tease my with hopes and promises
of a better tomorrow
but that isnt today.....yet
and patients isnt one of my virtues
what do u mean this isnt normal for me
either i am damn good at hiding this
or i spend alot mor time than i would like
to think lost in my head

Jc. Verro

Distance

i pull it around me like a cloak
and watch you through its folds
it muffles every word and gesture
every move i make
if you were to strike me i would only feel shadow blows
if you were to hold me i would only feel shadow comfort
my distance is my security but its refuge is cold and numb

Jc. Verro

Fallen Angel

I have fallen from the sky above
Fallen to the ground
I am the Angel of Sadness
Angel of Lost Hopes
Angel of Lost Dreams
I am the Fallen Angel
Fear me not
I am here for a reason
The reason is to have a second chance in life
That life i was given for a reason
They took away my wings
They tore me apart and made me human
I was the Fallen Angel
But that Fallen Angel had one chance in life that he was given
This Angel wont make the same mistakes he made before
This Angel will go down the right path chosen for him
This Fallen Angel knows what he must do to be forgiven

Jc. Verro

Fear

my fear is like a small black lizard
coiled deep in my gut
cold enough to ache
when it stirs it bares its teeth
and reminds me how easily it can turn to pain

Jc. Verro

Forgotten Part 1

the past is only the waiting to be forgotten
the forgotten is the fun that was had
the pain and memory cant leave your thoughts
your joy and spirit is not the only thing forgotten
its the only thing you cant feel again
death is the pain of souls
pain is a fragment of your judgement
waiting to be created
when life has been forgotten

Jc. Verro

Forgotten Part 2

the forgotten comes and goes
life and birth is the forgotten
life can't be left by it but can be taken
maybe then by now you are the forgotten
the left behind
it doesn't show weakness
it only shows souls drifting apart and away

Jc. Verro

Friend Like You

written in a pen
sealed withg a kiss
if we are friends awnser me this
are we friends or are we not?
you told me once but i forgot
so tell me true so i can say..
im here for you
of all the friends ive ever met
your tyhe one ill never forget
and if i die before you do
ill go to heaven and wait for you
ill give the angels back there wings
and rick the loss of everthing
thier isnt a thing i wouldnt do
to have a friend just like you

Jc. Verro

Helping Hand

The pain i feel from day to day,
Happens when you push me away,
Sadness fills my soul and heart,
Hopeing that we shall never part.

You say onething and do another,
You state that i am no other,
Ignore mewhen i hold u dear,
My heart.... that i hope will never find.

Cast it aside and throw it down,
That smile i held is now a frown,
Holding back tears i stand,
Waiting for you to give a....
.... Helping Hand

Jc. Verro

Loving You

loving you is like feeling soft soft rain
fall on to my face
loving you its the comfort of my heart
loving you makes me laugh and smile at the same time
it makes my heart warm
it gives me life
loving you its all very new to me
its very good
loving you
to feel your hand in mine
to feel your breath along side my cheek
to feel your heart as i lay my head upon your chest
loving you
so many word to describe it yet so few
loving you
i want to take care of you
as you take care of me
i want to hear your troubles and your joys
i want to..... love you

Jc. Verro

My Demon Part 1

his skin is soft as snow
his eyes pale as ice which speaks painful memories of his kind
past between all time an era which is unspeakable
crimes unthinkable love lost to all
pain welcomed by all
shunned by his kin
mortals are terrified by him an
this demon walks alone
untouched by love

Jc. Verro

My Demon Part 2

his hair black as sin
his skin pale as snow
eyes black as coal no expression
walking through the shadows
Lucifer laughing at him
no love or kindness can touch his soul
a wicked smile on his face
as an angel appears
mortal but with the aura of one
no fear
just love in her eyes
'leave' he growls
she moves in front of him and warm lips touch his

Jc. Verro

Never Cease

Hiding me... casting me away,
Forbidding me to speak.... Felling astray,
Tears fill my eyes as i tried,
To see that you havent cried.

May i slash me wrists and end my days,
No you say... I must carry on,
I listen... I obey... Why stay?
What will happen when i am gone?

Destruction? Mayhem? Maby death?
Its as if a kiss on my breath,
That keeps me from going farher,
safe a distance yet the danger.

I am still here tho forcefully,
A pain in my heart that will never cease,
Close to you tho unwillingly,
Lets hope my heart will....
.... Never Cease

Jc. Verro

Numb

The sharp edge of the razor cuts my skin easily,
I'm numb to the pain,
Numb to the blood,
Too numb to realize what's happening,
Too numb to realize what I'm doing,
One cut follows another,
And another,
Till I can't stop,
But, the razor falls from my hand,
Blood drips down my arm,
Tears roll down my cheeks,
What have I done?

Jc. Verro

Promises

as i lay their
tears rolling down my face
they just stand there 'pointing and laughing
calling me a freak
so i pull out my blade
and press it to my wrist
then i dropp it
i remember you
and the promise i made
then i started thinking
is it worth losing you

Jc. Verro

Suicide Angel

i have died at my own hands
at my own worth
i get ti heaven and see all the angels
and the lord
but through the darkness in the light i see an angel
who is being pulled down by her own suicide
by this it causes her greif in which she cannot understand
she wishes she could take it back
but she has become my suicide angel

Jc. Verro

Trust

my trust is like a childs ragdoll
torn to pieces and thrown to the ground
glass eyes staring in to uncarring hands
bright patchwork dress trampled and stained
stuffing substance leaking into the wind
smiling brokenly at the blue sky above

Jc. Verro

Welcome To My Life

i dont know whats going on inside my own head
my mind racing faster and faster
getting no where
waisting energy
time life there isnt much point of going on
i am nothing proud to say that
when im gone you wont notice untill it just too late
now going back im in too deep
and i dont know where ive been searching every corner
looking for the awnser that is staring me in the face
deafened by my thoughts
blinded by the truth
this is me
welcome to my life

Jc. Verro

When You

when you put your arms round me.....
the pain just disappears
when you hold my hand.....
i let go of all my fears
when u look into my eyes.....
all i see is you
and when you kiss me.....
i know u want me to

Jc. Verro

Why Boys Fall In Love With Girls

1. Girl's always smell good even if it is just shampoo
2. The way their head always finds the right spot on our shoulders
3. How cute they look when they sleep
4. The ease in which they fit into our arms
5. The way they kiss you and all of sudden everything in the world is right
6. How cute they are when they eat
7. The way it takes them hours to get dressed but in the end it's all worth while
8. Because they are always warm even if it's -30 outside
9. They look good no matter what they wear
10. The way they fish for compliments even though you both know that you think she's the most beautiful girl on earth
11. How cute they are when they argue
12. The way her hand always finds yours
13. The way they smile
14. The way you feel after you see her name on your cell after you just had a big fight
15. The way they say 'lets not fight anymore'- even though you know that an hour later...
16. The way they kiss you after a fight
17. The way they kiss you after you say 'i love you'
18. Actually..The way they kiss you...

19. The way they fall into your arms when they cry
20. The way they apologize after crying over something that silly
21. The way they hit you and expect it to hurt *i think every girl is guilty of this!
:)
22. Then the way they apologize when it does hurt (even though we don't admit it)
23. The way they say 'i miss you'
24. The way you miss them
25. The way their tears make you want to change the world so it doesn't hurt her anymore.
26. The way when you are having a bad day they make it all better

Yet regardless if you love them, hate them, wish they would die or know that you would die without them, it matters not! Because once in your life, whatever they are to the world, they become everything to you. When you look them in the eyes, travel the depths of their souls and say a million things without trace of sound, you know that your own life is inevitably consumed within the rhythmic beats of her very heart. We love them for a million reasons, no paper do it justice. It is a thing of not the mind but the heart.

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