

Poetry Series

Jessie Ward
- poems -

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Jessie Ward(December 6)

I'm a 15 year old girl with a wierd sense of humor and people are always telling me that I'm Bipolar and Goth so I guess now i am. Poetry is everything to me! ! and i even write storys sometimes.

' I Will Be Back.'

In this sell, I sleep
Then when alone, I weep
All these lies and sadness spread
I fear that soon you, will be dead
My eyes show nothing, so I can't be helped
I wouldn't see, how you felt
You watched me fade, into the black
I promised you with my last breath 'I will be back'

Jessie Ward

A Christmas Bell

Ring, ring is the sound
the snow falls along the ground.
The angels praise god on high.
We do to, and we know why.
All around the pleasant tree.
Star on top sparkles with glee.
All friends and Family are here to stay.
With me now on this wonder full Christmas day.

Happy Holidays! ! :)

Jessie Ward

A Smile Only Hides The Pain...

I wait and wait to only say nothing
You look so happy why can't I be?
Hiding all the bruises and
all the cuts deep down inside.

My heart is screaming
yet i can't make a single
noise or even a sound.
Please don't ask me why.

Because then all you will
see is me cry.
All i need is pure silence
and maybe then
I won't need to hide this and smile

because my smile is my strength
and strength is nothing
then how well you hide your
true pain.

Jessie Ward

A Song Of Tears

I've cried in the darkness for as long as time began
the shadows laugh and dance and take my hand to join them
but I'm too weak to stand and my knees too numb.
My eyes fill with these never ending tears that flow like the river
and never shall they take my dreams away and show me nothing.
I must get out of this place but how? how?
They smile at my pain
they grin at my sorrow so i do the only thing i can think of.
I sing my song of sadness and sorrow and peace:
I wanna know where you belong,
I wanna know why I sing this song:

I try to show how much I feel,
is that a dream or is it real? `

I never look where you belong,
until I'm gonna sing my song.

Is it a lie or is it true?
So many tears I've cried for you.

A Million tears that i have cried,
I wish you where right by my side.

I try to show how much I care,
believe in me I will be there.

I never knew where you belong,
whenever you just hear my song.

Is it a lie or is it true?
So many tears I've cried for you.

Jessie Ward

As The Wind Blows..

The leaves dance in the changing directions of the wind,
not stopping it's tune of clapping.
However when the sky becomes sad, rain pours down like tears.
But yet it nourishes the smallest lives.
On days like today, the wind is cool and soothing.
And as the wind blows, it sets my soul free and ever flowing.

Jessie Ward

Love Is Wierd

Love is such a strange thing to understand.
A couple will try so hard to impress eachother then fail and laugh about it.
Then you try to talk without blushing or stuttering so much.
Then you can't stop thinking about the other person.
Love is wierd, but in a good way.

Jessie Ward

No

No longer shall I wait,
No longer will I wait for my fate,
No longer will I cry,
No longer shall I wait to die,
No longer will I deal with the pain,
No longer will I hang my head in shame,
No I won't I am who I am,
And if you don't like it then your to blame.

Jessie Ward

Poison

I lay there unknowing.
Letting it spread.
I can feel myself becoming numb.
Your kiss is nothing but toxic.
And its affected me.

I thought you loved me.
I thought you cared.
Why did you do this?
What about all we shared?
I wont forget.

Never I say.
I will haunt you.
As long as forever and a day.
I can feel it in my veins.
The poison is old.
And now I am lifeless.
And now I've gone cold.

Jessie Ward

Redding Rose

Growing slowly over time.

Sun and soil are not needed to spark this life.

Its independence is extraordinary.

Leaves fall over time but none touch this single soul.

The pigment increasing after years of pain.

It becomes more beautiful with its sharpe edges, but soft look.

Never ending beauty for its beholder.

Too few will hold it in thier hearts..

Jessie Ward

Shattered

When you left, my heart broke and my soul was left in little pieces with no chance getting back together again.

Why is it when i need you, you leave me shattered or alone?

It hurts so much to know you don't really need me.

You left me so broken hearted,

I don't know how to live normally anymore.

Jessie Ward

The Same

We are different people yet we are the same.

We think differently yet our hearts beat the same.

We may have different colours and different races and beliefs, but we are all good people with the same hearts beating as one.

Jessie Ward

Untitled

So many times I've called your name
please help me deal with this pain.
Its feels like I'm gonna go insane.
So quiet and alone
I scream in a such a high pitched tone.
I can't even hear the ring of my phone.
Blood rushes down my neck,
You kiss me lightly, but just a peck.
I never thought you'd be the one
to have done what you have done.
The blade now red
as I now lay dead.
Yet I can still see you
I can look at myself and see right through.
You look at your hands
you can't believe what you've did.
Then through down the knife
since you took my life.
You take my body and close my eyes
and hold me tight and tell all your lies.
You even cry
and try and try to give me my life,
which you took with a knife.

Jessie Ward