

Poetry Series

Kayla August
- poems -

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My name is Kayla August I live in Belize. I am a typical teen that have a lot of goals in life. I am only 19 years old, I write poems when I had a good or bad experience its a nice way of letting it email address is kaylalovers@ or cayoqueen@

All Alone Without You

We were like body and ecstasy so tight with each other.
You were my dream come true, it felt so real then suddenly turns into the worst
nightmare that have me crying in my sleep. How could this be? why me?
You break me, you break my heart, you break everything!
I taught you said you will always love me, where is the love?

You use me, abuse me and now you just confuse me?
I miss you a little, well a little too much.
I'm sad that it's over but I am more mad at how you handle it
Now am here in my mirror watching her cry and there is nothing I can do to
make her feel right. I won't smile for her to feel it's all right because it aint: (

I believe in karma and what goes around comes all the way back around.
what you did to me is unforgivable and you'll pay for it on your own.
I wish I had died from a broken heart than to suffer this pain no words can
explain. I miss you and I can't stop thinking of your the past!

Kayla August

Always On My Mind

Baby I love you, you bring the beauty of a love life story.
I hope my faith last forever cause baby you are my dream come true.
With all my doubts removed
I'd go anywhere, do anything, to prove how much
I love you.
You see every one needs a companion, and that's the way I need you
My life is so great with you, baby I love you.
See if you believe that you and I
Can change the world some day
Then believe me when I say
I love you
You always say to me that we will always be together
Lets change that together to forever
I remember when we first fell in love
I was too young to know what it was
But quick to tell you how it felt
because I knew it was a powerful emotion
that lifts me up every time I'm with you or just thinking about you
that love is so real and it still is
I can't and will never get over you
The last time we broke up, our life was miserable without each other
I'd die for you, can't live without you
What is between us is more than your caress
It's more than i would dare confess
I know it to be true
Damn you make me cry with joy, how i miss you
ever since that day you step in my life
You change the way I think about life
I'll give up any thing for you
To live without you now, I cannot understand
To live without you I could not survive
You hold my life in your hands
Just remember my heart's with you
When the night gets so long and cold
And no one's there to hold
And you're all alone
Take a moment to think of me
And the love that we share, no other girl could take that away
And if you ever find you ever need me someday I'm just a heartbeat away

Am not saying am letting you go

I'm just saying whenever you change your mind about the way you feel about me

If you ever broke up with me, I couldn't live another day to get through it
Cause you will be killing me too much.

Kayla August

Brok-En

I know it wasn't right, it was too good to be true
I could have feel it inside that your fake and your living a lie
when I am not around you I don't feel together, when I am with you I feel so
much better and that was because your so damn clever.
heart is broken, heart is choking all because of you!

I am waiting for you-but don't you want to try find me? come take me home
Won't you take me some where new? I just want to be with you
I am looking for your face-aint nobody here! ! every thing is going wrong and my
heart is a mess. Why your confusing me? tell me your not using me? then leave
me out here...baby it's a damn cold night.

I taught I could have survive on my own but that was a lie
because I need you with me when I cry
but you walk away and I couldn't count the steps you take
I turn my back and look away.
I taught I'll be okay but I am here missing you.

I miss you so bad, I don't forget you and I want to kiss you
I hope you remember me because I love you but I remember so clearly, the day
you slip out of my life. I hope you think of me because your all I think about.
How much it's my fault why your not in my life. It was my wake up call that your
gone. Now your gone...now your gone! ! and I can't bring you back because I
know your not coming back.

Never taught I would need you so much, the days feel so long and bored living
all alone. Don't you see how much I need you? I need you to get through my
day. Never felt this way before, every thing I do reminds me of you, I still smell
your cologne on me. I can hardly breathe I need to know if you will forgive me?

I look away then I look back at you! you didn't say why your leaving you just
turn your back on me! I don't want to fall to pieces and I don't want to cry about
it. Your the only one I wanted to be with till the end. How could you just walk out
of my life without saying good bye.

Kayla August

Complicated

Thinking about you for so long
staying up crying all night long
what had happen to us?
why you had to go and change who you are
now I'm living my life on my own
sometimes I call your phone so we can talk it out
text you, maybe you would text how you feel
I would do whatever you ask me to
My mind can't grasp it all
I'm deeply in love with you

I spend all my days alone again
Thinking about how we can't make it right
It's getting pretty late and its hard for me to sleep
When I call you didn't answer
I have a feeling that I will be sleeping alone tonight
You don't call and check on me all day
when I text you don't answer
Clear to see your ignoring me
It's not fair how you treat me
No! you don't deserve me

What I got to do to prove to you I am still in love with you
I try but you never seem to be satisfy with who I am
Loving you is like being suicidal
I don't know if I should go or stay
Thinking about you and trying to keep myself alive
the way you hurt me
I should take my life away and let you go
I hate the way my heart feels
I'm restless when you're not around

I need to stop loving you
telling my heart to stop caring for you
I wish you would come and take this knife from me
Because I'm taking out my heart tonight

Kayla August

He Is Alive In Me

I don't want to remember him as being dead
he is still alive in all the promises I've kept
Even in pain his eyes sparkle and shine
I wasn't able to touch or hug him, to let him know how important he was in my
life. I don't want to remember the pain he felt because of my stupidity, memories
of a horrible night can't fade away.

You were an awesome guy, why you had to die? In my heart I'm the reason for
us to be apart, I'm the reason for your three kids not to have a day of your
wake and funeral your body was with them but your spirit stayed in the hospital
with me. Two days after your funeral you left me all alone...Last thing you said to
me was ' It won't be long' what was that supposed to mean? I ask the Lord
above, to answer my you would come , that wouldn't be fair because he want
time with you.

Sitting here thinking about you on a Saturday night
I here you call my name
I turn around with a smile thinking I would see you again
but you weren't there, I just heard your voice.
I glance across the room, to see if anyone else hears it too
I saw the chain I was wearing on my bed before our car wrecked
I walk towards it and it disappears, bro are you playing games?
I miss you so much, I keep telling you, But you don't seem to hear me.

All I do is think about you, how comes you don't come around no more?
I hear you, so very gently say,
'I love you', 'Good- Bye! '
'Bye', I said...
I turn my head to see if anyone notices you or hear what you said
Then I turn back, and you're gone.
Only if God could see, how he could of turned out to be
Alcohol was the cause, He was wrong and broke the law
He wasn't the only one to pay, I still cry up to this day.
Why won't the sorrow disappear?
Why can't I stop shedding the tears? ...It's been a year!

Kayla August

Love Story

It is a mystery why I fall in love. It is a mystery how it happens to me. It is a mystery when it comes my way. It is a mystery why my love grows and it is a mystery why my love fails.

Sometimes, hopefully at least once in my life-the gift of love will come to me in full flower. This is the dream I want and to take hold of it and celebrate it in all inexperssible beauty. More often, it will come and take hold of me, celebrate in me for a brief moment, then it will move on.

When this happen to me, I often try to grasp the love and hold it in me, refusing to see that it is a gift that just as freely, moves away. When I fall out of love, or the person that love me feels the spirit of love leaving, he try desperately to reclaim the love that is lost rather than just accepting the gift for what it was, then move on.

I want answers where there are no answers. I want to know what is wrong in me that makes him no longer love me, or try to get his love to change, thinking that if some small things were different, our love would bloom again.

I try anything to give meaning to what has happened. But there is no meaning beyond the love itself, and until I accept its own mysterious ways, I'll live in a sea of mistery.

If I find someone that is in love with me but I don't love him back, I'll feel honored that love came and called at my door, but gently I'll refuse that gift I cannot return. I'll not take advantage, I'll not cause pain. The way I will deal with love is the way I'll deal with myself.

If I fall in love with another, and he falls in love with me, and then love chooses to leave, I won't try to reclaim it nor to assess blame. I'll simply let it go. There is a reason and there is a meaning. I'll know in time.

I'll just remember that I don't choose love. Love chooses me. All I can really do is accept it for all its mystery when it comes into my life. I'll give my love to the person who brought it alive in me.

I'll remember that love has its time, its own season, its own rason for coming and going. I cannot bribe it or coerce it, or reason it into staying. I can only

embrace it when it arrives and give it away when it comes to if it chooses to leave from my heat or from the heart of my lover, there is nothing I can do and there is nothing I should do.

I'm just glad that it came to live for a moment in my life

Thanks to: Carlos, Mark, Francis, and Timothy

They share there love with me

I share mine with them

It didn't last

But now

It ENDS.

Kayla August

Mix Feelings/Loveache

Talking with a broken heart, don't know what you've done to me!
I didn't know what I have until I lost it, and now that I have lose you, I can never get you ng in the front seat of your car is when I realize that the worst way to miss you was when you're right beside me and yet I know I can never have you.

I know love is when you miss someone whenever you're apart, but even though I am here and you are there some how I felt warm inside because you were close to my heart.I might not get to see you as often as I'd like, I may not get to hold you in my arms at night, but deep in my heart I know that it's matter what happens...I will always have a thing for you. It hurts to know that I'm holding on to something that used to be there hoping it will come back, knowing it won't.

I know that I love you more than anything, and distance only matters to my mind, not to my heart.I want to be with you tonight, tomorrow, and today it can't happen now but it will someday. hopefully...
nothing hurts more then waiting since I don't even know what I'm waiting for anymore. And if you were to say 'come with me', even now I might go. Guess you can't see that

I have waited for you 2 years, and you acting like it doesn't mean anything

Can miles truly separate us? If you want to be with someone you love, aren't you already there? I know I love you because whenever I think of how I am losing you brings me to tears. I wish that I could hold you now...I wish that I could touch you now...I wish that I could talk to you...be with you somehow. Distance between two hearts is not an obstacle... rather a beautiful reminder of just how strong true love can 't you love me like you say?

A lot of people walk in and out of my life, but...you're one of the only one I really wanted to stick around. Maybe your doing the same thing as me...maybe you wants so bad to call me, but just won't because I haven't called you...then again, maybe I shouldn't fill myself with false hope that you might just be missing me like I'm missing you.

Couldn't believe I would have fall for you, I sit here and wonder if you'll ever understand just how much of me belongs to you. I'd be happy to come back to you...except it was you that went away. I think its time I let you go...and that is hard to do because part of me sort of belongs to you. Good-bye's make me

think. They make me realize what I've had and what I've lost, and what I've taken for granted. Good-bye is only truly painful if you know you'll never say hello again, and in our case I'm closing the chapter. Goodbyes always hurt whether it's the right thing to do or not.

You did something to me that I can't explain, so would I be out of line if I said I miss you? The few hours I spent with you are worth the thousand hours I spend without you. This is our last goodbye...it's over, just hear this and then I'll go; you gave me more to live for than you'll ever know. Missing you isn't the big problem, it's wondering if you'll ever come back that's killing me. It's been quite awhile...I must say I miss our friendship. I miss you, but what I really miss the most is your kiss. I miss the talks we used to have, I miss the voice I used to hear...I miss hearing your crazy but cool stories, and above all these..I just miss you! I often catch myself constantly wondering how you are, sitting alone with my mind set so far, reminiscing on your smile, voice and touch, damn this life...I'm missing you so much! I get this feeling we'll be together again. Today I went to your parents church and it was just one of those days where everything I did reminded me of you and every song they sing somehow related to you. I hate days like today, because they remind me of the one thing I don't have.

I've been laying here all night, listening to the rain. Talking to my heart and trying to explain. Why sometimes I catch myself wondering what might have been. Yes I do think about you. In this weird twisted way, I know you miss me liking you, not because I want to believe it's true, but because you'll never find a girl that can put up with you like I did; you'll never find a girl who will care as much as I did, because no one will waste all there love on someone like you, like I did.

The best feeling in the world is you being millions of miles away and still I am able to picture your eyes.

Sometimes, no matter how much faith we have, we lose people. But you never forget them. And sometimes, it's those memories that give us the strength to go on.

I tell you goodnight with tears in my eyes, I wish I was there curled up by your side, Time passes, But not fast enough, I try to be strong. But I'm not that tough, When I feel your embrace it will be all right, But my heart aches for you on this lonely I'm not there... do you think of me? When you're sad and something's bothering you... do you wish I were there to help comfort you? When you've had a long hard day... do you smile knowing that soon you'll be seeing me, and everything will seem better, even if it's just for a moment? When you lay down at night... do you look back and cherish the new memories you've

made with me? And when you get up in the morning, does everything inside of you smile, knowing that this will be another day that we'll be together? because that's how I think of you...

I can still remember just the way you taste.

I wish that you were here or that I were there, or that we were together anywhere!

I am here and you are there - one of us is in the wrong place. And I guess it's me because I belong with you. When I miss you, sometimes I listen to music or look at pictures of you, not to remind me of you but to make me feel as if I'm with you. It makes me forget the distance and capture you.

Moving on.....mix feelings! ! !

Kayla August

My Spirit

My spirit is my protector
He goes out at night, and
tells me what is right
He know how i feel
But never one day give up on me
He know that i am weak
and that is why he stay around
When i am scared to step outside
he say its okay, he will do it for me
When i am scared to think about life
Once again, he say its okay he will think for me
And that is how i carry on my daily life
with my spirit by my side
But, one day he died
and he takes me with him
because he knew my life
would be nothing without him

Kayla August

Reject Love

I wasn't independent, so I never had his attention.
Wasn't beautiful, so I couldn't be his satisfaction.
All the girls around, where my biggest competition.
When he flirt with them, I was full of vexation.
When he looks at me, my heart goes into relaxation.
My friends say he don't like me, I'm his rejection.
Why can't I be like the other girls and be his temptation.

Kayla August

Trippin

I don't know why I feel this way am I ill
maybe i'm losing my mind or maybe i'm confused
I got a funny feeling in my heart
I feel like my thoughts are running ahead of me
maybe I knocked my head somewhere but if I did
maybe I forgot

now butterflies are all over me when i'm with you
maybe I ate something I shouldn't have
then I can't find the right words to make you smile, to make you laugh, to make
you happy to satisfy your emotions
maybe I gotta look them up

I wanna be alone then I don't, oh God help me
I can't be alone cause when I am all I do is think about you,
the way you smile, the way you talk, the way you walk, the way you move,
everything about you
I don't know maybe its you

people fall for another for money some for possessions and some for beauty
If it's worth it are you happy maybe i'm wrong maybe i'm right or maybe i'm
sprung
maybe I fell for who you are

What is love does anybody know?
maybe love is the air we breathe, I don't know what love is does anybody know?
, how do you feel when you're in love? ,
maybe you feel lost maybe feel found
you gotta look deep down
maybe love is blind

Kayla August

Why Can'T I Believe

Why can't I believe when people say my pain going to be over
They say the rain will stop and the sun will start to shine again
But why can't I believe?

People say I'm just having a bad day, and tomarrow will be better
They say learn from my mistakes and use them in the future and everything will
be better
But why can't I believe?

People say all my troubles is cause by me, myself, and I
That I'm mentally insane, and I'm driving every one crazy
But why can't I believe?

All around me is so dark, every where I turn is so dark
People say open your eyes and every thing will be clear again
But why can't I believe?

They say it's just a matter of time, just wait, be patient
That every thing will come the way I always dream of
But why can't I believe?

People say I was the one that got my mother ill
And that I'm responsible for my mother separation
They say I'm no good, and no longer needed around
But why can't I believe?

People say stop worry about the past
Stop crying about things I can't fixs
Stop hoping and having faith
And stop praying
But why can't I believe?

People say go to church and confess
They say it's just my dirty conscience
And that I'll be just fine
But why can't I believe?

People say this, people say that
People say yes, people say no

They say do it, some say don't
They say I'll pray for you, some say get a life

But why can't I believe what people say?

Kayla August