

Poetry Series

Keiromi Nozomu
- poems -

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Keiromi Nozomu()

I have no claim to fame,

But except for these words.

So I use a penname,

'Cause they're not pretty words.

Look, I am who I am, and that's who I am. There is nothing else to say. On this site, I reveal the bare skin of my soul by posting my heart for healing or for destruction.

My poems are the raw emotion I feel inside, no masks, no lies. Do what you wish with it, for I have lost the ability to care.

Anonymously is the only way I dare reveal my emotions. At least if you don't know my name then you cannot connect my soul to my face. And so you cannot ridicule me to my face.

Insults through text are not near as destructive as insults of face and voice.

An Attractive Penname (Mine)

I have no claim to fame,
But except for these words,
So I use a penname,
'Cause they're not pretty words.

__~*StrawberryKiss*~__

My name is Keromi,
'Cause Keiromi means respect.
My name is Keiromi,
'Cause Keiromi sounds the best.

My name is Nozomu,
Nozomu meanse'to wish'.
My name is Nozomu,
'Cause it's what I do best.

Strawberry Kiss,
It's how I sign what I write.
Strawberry Kiss,
Under a dark star-filled night.

Keiromi Nozomu,
Is not my real name.
I don't claim my work,
So they don't know my pain.
(OR? 'Cause there's nothing to gain.)

My poems are mine,
The only things about me that shine.
But my poems are a secret,
And I intend to keep it.

One day I'll let them see,
The phantoms within me.
So one day I may shine,
But for now they're all mine.

__~*StrawberryKiss*~__

Keiromi Nozomu

Apart

((8/27/07))

Bodies far apart,
Yet hearts refuse to part.
It's getting hard to hold on,
To this relationship for long.

I want to say 'it's over',
But you said you'd love me forever.
You are moving way to fast,
For this relationship to last.

But I don't know how to tell you,
That I don't want to be with you.
When really, I do...
I really can't choose.

((8-28-07))

Now I laugh with relief,
In the face of my grief.
Yes, the problem was solved,
With just one simple call.

Yes, I still love you,
Love you more than words can say,
Yes, I still love you,
But we'll take things day by day.

'Cause we're both single now,
Our friend Kisa said 'wow'.
But we know it's better,
Else we scarlet letter.

(StrawberryKiss)

Keiromi Nozomu

Confusion

I should have done this,
I could have done that.
Would it have changed this?
I still wonder about that...

Confusion disturbs me,
No matter what I do.
Questions still haunt me,
Even after I choose.

I don't know what to do,
I don't know who to choose.
I wish I knew better,
I wish I couldn't loose.

This confusion is killing me,
Driving me to insanity.
My heart aches and cries,
I hate all these lies.

I trap my emotions inside,
And I pretend not to care.
But when nobody calls,
I still wonder why.

I can't interpret these signs,
I don't know where the truth lies.
Feeling so damn lost inside,
behind pretend happy eyes.

Nothing is simple,
Nothing is small.
Nothing is easy,
But perhaps I am wrong.

Over analyzing,
That's my downfall.
Over critisizing,
Myself 'till I fall.

~*StrawberryKiss*~

Keiromi Nozomu

Crazy Goodbye

So the point of my pen,
Is where I find my zen.
Lay my thoughts down on paper,
And I save them for later.

Yet still...

'Sometimes the words,
Are never enough.
No matter how much I write,
I cannot sleep through the night.'

We broke up only yesterday,
Yet still you called to say,
That you miss me quite terribly,
More and more each day.

Quit telling me that you love me,
'Cause I feel the same way about you.
But please stop calling me,
And please move on soon.

Clinging to the final thread,
Of a relationship quite clearly dead,
Brings way too much stress and pain,
Too many longing tears hidden in rain.

I'm sick of crying,
And feeling like my heart is dying.
I must be alone,
So my heart can return to stone.

And so if you just go away,
My heart can harden day by day.
So hang up the phone,
And leave me alone.

No, I'll never forget you,
But I just can't be with you.

I'm sorry but it is time to say goodbye,
I'm sorry but I've run out of tears to cry.
You shouldn't try for one last kiss,
Because that's just one more thing to miss.

(StrawberryKiss)

Keiromi Nozomu

Eachother

I don't know him well,
Only time will tell.
If we're meant to be,
Together we'll see.

So hand in hand,
We take a chance.
To help us both,
Deal with our past.

We care and cry,
Love but don't lie.
Set our emotions free,
A better way to be.

We tell eachother,
What we can tell no other.
We tell eachother,
So we can deal with those others.

Maybe someday we'll see,
That we are not meant to be.
But for now it's alright,
And we hardly ever fight.

Keiromi Nozomu

Final Goodbye

I sat down to write,
And it took me all night,
But there was something I needed to say,
Something I couldn't put into words that day.

Poetry can be hard,
'Cause I let down my guard.
But for you I'll try,
Till my pen runs dry.

Because I love you more than words can say,
Though our relationship was sort of gray.
We clung to each other in a final goodbye,
And as we walked away I had no tears to cry.

So why only now,
As you're leaving this town,
Do the tears flow so free?
It's so unlike me...

Every single song I hear,
About losing someone dear,
Reminds me of you,
I really miss you.

I feel my heart breaking,
As my hands start shaking.
I'm breaking down,
Without a sound.

I just curl up and make myself small,
As the tears are beginning to fall
I miss your caring touch,
Loving you hurts so much.

One last kiss,
And one last embrace,
Goodbye, love.

(StrawberryKiss)

Keiromi Nozomu

Fitting In

I want to fit in,
Desperately so.
I want to fit in,
But I don't know how.

I lock myself inside,
I secretly cry.
I pretend I don't care,
On the outside.

It's hard for me,
To just be me.
It's hard to be,
Anyone but me.

So what do I do,
And who do I choose?
Where should I go?
How should I know?

When I am alone,
I am lonely but happy,
So leave me alone,
I'm happy being lonely.

Keiromi Nozomu

Life As I See It

Life is just one big hell-hole,
Where everybody slowly burns.
Until one stirs up trouble,
And ignites larger flames.

Then the whole place catches fire,
It's set ablaze.
Everyone panics,
Everyone is afraid.

A bucket of water,
To douse the flames.
Everything seems under control,
Everything scaled back once more.

But fire still smolders,
Within people's hearts.
Once glimpse of these small fires, sets one leaf ablaze,
The others see it and so it ignites larger flames.

Someday,
We'll all burn away.
Along with this hell,
Where we come from.

But the fiery end will never come soon enough
And the path to the end will torture us in our hearts.
We bring it upon ourselves
And can do nothing to stop it,
Once it has begun...

Is it over yet?

__-~*StrawberryKiss*~-__

(this was awkwardly typed out of anger, and I haven't edited it at all (excluding

title) . I'll come back later and see what I can do)

Keiromi Nozomu

Life As I See It (Revised)

Life is just one big hell-hole,
Where everybody slowly burns.
But soon one stirs up trouble,
No one ever learns.

This one ignites the low-lying flames,
Then the whole place is set ablaze
Everyone panics,
Everyone is afraid.

A bucket of water,
To douse the flames.
Everything seems under control,
Everything's scaled back once more.

Yet fire still smolders,
Within people's hearts.
One heart is revealed,
And cannot be concealed,
A leaf is then set ablaze.

This leaf spreads the flame,
It spreads torture and maim,
All the hearts feel the pain,
Because of just one leaf set a-flame.

And as such, someday,
We will all burn away.
Along with this hell,
Where integrity fell.

But the fiery end,
Will never come soon enough,
And the path to the end,
Will torture us in our hearts.

We bring it upon ourselves,
By playing with fire.
We can do nothing to stop it,

No matter the desire.

Once the blaze has again begun,
Playing with fire is no longer fun.
And everyone frets, is it over yet?
This fire which will consume us all.

Gossip.

~*StrawberryKiss*~

(Okay, there is the edited version...it's fairly darker than my other works...)

Keiromi Nozomu

Moving On

He'd never call me pretty,
He just might say I'm ugly.
He says that we are friends,
And he's annoying to no end.

Yet when I try to move on,
He gets in the way.
Acts like he's not acting wrong,
In every way.

So why do I let him,
Treat me this way?
Why do I care,
About what he may say?

I have to ignore him,
And I have to move on.
I have to forget him,
Though it takes so damn long.

__~*StrawberryKiss*~__

Keiromi Nozomu

My Name

I do not love my name,
Oh what a shame.
Brook is my name,
It doesn't show my pain.

Keiromi Nozomu is better,
It's fitting for my reign.
It's how I sign every letter,
It's how I'll achieve fame.

I hide many a secret,
Behind my smile-veiled eyes.
I hide many a secret,
I tell so many lies.

I have so many faces,
For all different cases.
The only place where I can be me,
Is on paper, my soul flying free.

The person on paper isn't shy,
And the person on paper can cry.
That is the better me,
Though not the outer me.

So where do I go from here?
Do I change the clothes I wear?
Do I let my emotions show?
Should I ever let others know?

I think I'll just keep my name,
Brook as an outer name.
Keiromi stays locked within,
Behind a carefree grin.

Keiromi Nozomu

Signed With A Kiss

I like you,
But I would never tell.
I like you,
Do you like me as well?

I wrote you a note,
It wasn't a joke.
Signed with a kiss,
I just stayed nameless.

I told you how I felt,
How your eyes make me melt.
I was too scared to write my name,
And that kinda makes me a shame.

I know you pretty well,
If that's a good clue?
My name I will not tell,
'Cause I shouldn't like you.

Maybe you like me too,
And maybe I'm just a fool.
I can't just ask you to listen,
So I write a note like a chicken.

You've always been my best friend,
You've always been an enemy.
And somehow you seem to spend,
All of your time right next to me.

Keiromi Nozomu

So There's This Guy

I don't know him well,
Only time will tell,
If we're meant to be,
Together we will see.

I met him in a hot tub,
Where we were dared to kiss.
He looked so cute in that hot tub,
It was a chance I sorely miss.

And now we talk and text,
From one day to the next.
And every day we learn a little more,
Texting between our daily chores.

Run out of things to talk about,
And so play truth or dare.
I really truly doubt,
That we are playing very fair.

It's odd, when I think of him,
Confusion clouds my thoughts in mind.
It's odd, how I feel inside,
I don't know how much like him.

Gorgeous curly blonde hair,
Piercing green eyes.
So do I dare?
Those eyes, my good sense dies.

I don't think I can finish this,
Not just yet, not just now.
No, I cannot yet finish this,
Since I can't pin my thoughts down.

-

"And sometimes the words,
Are never enough.

No matter how much I write,
I cannot sleep through the night." –quote from 'Why I Write'

(StrawberryKiss)

Keiromi Nozomu

Someday Maybe I

Someday maybe,
He will stand beside me.
He will be strong,
And he won't treat me wrong.

Just somebody who cares,
Someone who'll be there.
In his arms he'll hold me,
Just someday, maybe.

Keiromi Nozomu

Someday Maybe II

Someday Maybe,
I'll find that one he.
He'll care for me,
Not who I pretend to be.

No, not just family,
And no, not just a friend.
I just want romance,
So what if I take a chance?

A hug and a kiss,
Hand in hand is bliss.
All I want is this,
Someone I can miss.

Accepted by someone,
Understood by that one.
To fall in love with him,
Simply could not be a sin.

Don't know when or where,
Nor how to get there.
All I know is that someday, maybe,
I'll meet him eventually.

That one special someone,
I'll want to waste my life away on.

__~*StrawberryKiss*~__

Keiromi Nozomu

Surcease From Shining

[4/22/08]

eyes begin watching
concerned and afraid
eyes grow troubled
worried and grave

a bolt of lightning
strikes home with a flash
and those eyes are shot open
as comprehending thoughts clash

the room starts to spin
and her stomach is sick
her body collapses
as if she's been kicked

her crumpled frail limbs
sink to the earth's floor
long ago her heart was broken
now her heart exists no more

she knows she is losing
losing it all
but she just keeps choosing
to play pretend through the fall

she's watching Loss stalking
sneaking ever near
the words she's speaking
are uttered in fear

a bright dying star
is reflected in her eyes
she wishes so damn far
while floods of tears are cried

then she's rendered voiceless
by a suffocating distress

her paranoia leaves her anguished
she can't escape this torment

her heart wavers
her body trembles
she's struck with a lost feeling
though her world *seems* to be healing

cold and alone
reaching for someone to hold
grasping thin, empty air
her eyes a dark, desperate stare

irreversibly damaged
by this blatant rejection
she drifts off to sleep
to a dreamland so sweet

~*SchönenTatakai*~

Keiromi Nozomu

The Way

I don't know if I can explain it,
The way that everything about you,
Is magnified a hundredfold,
The way I can't forget one single detail...

The smoothness of your gorgeous skin,
Carefully hiding raw emotions within.
The way, your voice, it heals...
The way those three words make me feel.

The way your smile is slow to form,
The way your hand is so damn warm,
The way, your skin, it smells so sweet,
The way our soft lips used to meet.

The way your warm breath brushed across my lips,
Right before we kissed.
The way that when you were away from me,
It was everything about you I missed (still is...)

The way that your voice would drop,
When you told me that you love me too.
The way I could hear your heartbeat non-stop,
When you held me so close to you.

The warmth of your gentle hug,
The tenderness of your caring touch,
When you held me in your arms,
I felt treasured, so much...

The way your eyes held a touch more hope,
When their intensity met mine.
The way you'd protect me from harm and joke,
Even if I said it was fine.

The way that when you laugh...it warms me so.
I bring your picture everywhere I go.
I cherish my memories of you so close,
Though they [bear/image?] the thorns of a gothic rose.

The way your love notes struck my heart,
The way your writing is such beautiful art.
The way that, even when I've run out of things to say,
I still can't stop thinking of another way...

To tell you...

The way you make me crazy.

To show you...

The way I love everything that is you.

To make you believe...

The way that you're so much more
Than everything that I adore you for.

...I love you.

~*SchönenTatakai*~

Keiromi Nozomu

This Is My World

Imagine this:

Screaming and tears,
Hurt feelings are clear,
Feeling so messed up inside.

There is no escape,
There is no way to break,
From this vicious cycle,
Of chaotic fights.

Tears lay you to sleep,
But the next day when you wake,
The chaos is gone,
A dull ache is left in fight's wake.

They all play pretend,
Act like nothing's happened.
And perhaps that alone,
Hurts the most.

And so I play along,
And pretend my heart is gone.
What else is there left to do,
When they act the way they do?

We just have to smile and laugh,
Forget the past.
That's the only way we last,
This is my world.

I wish it were my past.

Keiromi Nozomu

Thoughts

I look below
Bleached cotton-candy blanket
Want to capture this moment (on paper)
Pull out a pen (that's what I do)

Can't describe it,
Words aren't working. (huh?)
Why? Why are my words against me? (help...)
Try, try...TRY again...again. Don't fail damn it.

Cotton, heavenly soft...light...
Mist..rolling, floating, drifting...
Still failing. I'm failing. Why? ! (why...)
'Cause all I can think of is you.

Focus, concentrate. (c'mon.)
Don't fail, please...don't. (please?)
The clouds...sunset...rain...
Canvas of colors across a bleached ocean of sky. (what?)

No! That's not right...(ugh.)
Hmmm...cotton, silk, beauty...(huh?)
I can't quite grasp it...
Wait! Almost...there, it's-

Suddenly...that song...
The one...reminds you of me. (a good song)
I know, 'cause you told me so,
And now, it makes me...think of you.

Only...one more time-zone.
Only...until I can text you again. (smile)
How...did I get so addicted?
When...did things change?

I feel myself slipping, (falling)
I'm crushin' yet again. (sigh)
It's crazy distracting.
I'm crazy guilty but I like it (heh...)

Maybe it's better, (to begin with)
That we haven't seen each other. (often)
Maybe it's better, (maybe not)
That we're crushing on each other. (in this way)

You dared me to,
Write something about you.
I tried and..I failed.
I...never fail.

Intend...to write about you,
From pen, comes just pretty scenes. (sunset)
Intend...to write of nothing, (sleep)
Then from my pen...fountains of ink stain the page (you)

Do you have any clue how...
Irresistible...you are?
A little scary to be honest,
The way I act...when texting you.

It's not even,
Your piercing green eyes. (wow)
It's not even,
Your curly blond hair (sexy)

See, when I think...of you...
I smile because...
I'm remembering.
Remembering all the times...you made me smile.

Keiromi Nozomu

Wash Away The Dream

I've awakened,
From that sweet dream.
From the sweetest dream that was me and you,
And I knew...it was too good to be true.

But it's a dream I cannot forget,
A dream that haunts me while I sit,
In my desk at school,
Calm, collected, and cool.

A dream that I must admit,
Became a nightmare all too soon.
In my sleep, I threw a fit,
Then awoke under a pale moon.

While soft white moonlight bathed my skin,
I realized that I could not win.
'Cause after my fit you took heed,
Of the words I planted like a seed.

And though it' what I wanted so,
And though it' what awoke me,
And though it' what I needed so,
Jealousy still overcomes me.

But the dream is over and done,
As from behind the hills rises the sun.
It's time for me to rise from bed,
And shove away thoughts of things you have said.

Open my eyes,
Bask in the lies,
Of truth in reality,
Am I losing my sanity?

I slowly step out of bed,
And go wash away the dream.
Then put on make-up, instead
Of showing who I really am.

And so I brace myself for the world,
Smile and laugh with all of my friends.
After all, what else can I do,
Without becoming someone new?

I'd love to lie with you, and just forget the world...
Just like that song...the one we love to listen to.
But if I just lie there and forget the world,
I fear the world will forget me as well.

So I guess I'll paste on my smile,
And hide behind my pretty mask.
This mask should last quite a while
I hope no questions are asked.

(StrawberryKiss)

Keiromi Nozomu

What's Going On

What the hell's going on?
Everything's so hazy,
I feel so damn lazy,
I can't turn my mind back on.

Why have the past few months,
Been so damn confusing?
Why can't I get moving?
I can't figure out what's wrong.

I hate this feeling,
This non-believing,
I can't handle this,
I can't deal with this.

It's driving me crazy,
It's pissing me off.
I hate being lazy,
So why can't I stop?

Concentrating is so damn hard,
When I feel like I'm thinking through dense fog.
I just pull a random wild card,
I'm balancing on a thin rolling log.

I just have to think through it,
I just have to stay strong.
But it's just so damn hard,
When I don't want to go on.

I'm always so tired,
Yet I can't ever sleep.
I think I'm just wired,
From the emotions all week.

So when did this state,
Of haze take control?
And how long ago was it,
Or did it just now unfold?

How much longer can I take this,
Before my mind explodes?
How much longer can I handle this?
It's getting really old.

I feel myself slipping,
I'm falling in to drown.
Will they know that I'm missing?
And Will I ever be found?

I hate all these questions,
I hate all this sound.
They're such stupid questions,
'Cause the answers can't be found.

~*StrawberryKiss*~

Keiromi Nozomu

Why I Write

Sometimes the emotions,
Are just way too much.
They search to be free,
But are trapped inside me.

The anger, the hurt,
And the pain with no gain.
It's so hard to cry,
So I trap them inside.

When chaos controls,
When emotions are strong,
I write through the night,
'Til the sky becomes bright.

And sometimes the words,
Are never enough.
No matter how much I write,
I cannot sleep through the night.

~*StrawberryKiss*~

Keiromi Nozomu

You Don'T Know Her

She's stronger than she shows,
And she'll never let you know.
She hates pity and so she hides her tears,
Behind pretty eyes, who never cry

She wants to be alone,
Just her breaking heart at home.
So she can empty her eyes, and finally cry,
Those tears buried so deep inside.

Keep all this in mind,
When you see her fake smile.
Keep all this in mind,
Please just open your eyes.

She pretends not to want you,
She'll say she's okay.
But her heart aches and cries behind pretend happy eyes,
Her web of lies is the safe where she hides.

~*StrawberryKiss*~

Keiromi Nozomu