

Poetry Series

Kristie Isaak
- poems -

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Kristie Isaak()

hi my name is kristie

i'm a sophomore in high school

i love all my friends

i'm friends with mostly all of my class except this one chick that thinks shes everything but she's not even close haha.

i'm not saying that i'm eveything cuz i know i'm not..haha! ! but at least i'm not like her cuz i mean seriously if i was like her someone just better kill me now cuz i dunno how anyone would want to smell and look like her eww... thats just not even right

A Dream Within A Dream

Take this kiss upon the brow!
And, in parting from you now,
Thus much let me avow-
You are not wrong, who deem
That my days have been a dream;
Yet if hope has flown away
In a night, or in a day,
In a vision, or in none,
Is it therefore the less gone?
All that we see or seem
Is but a dream within a dream.

I stand amid the roar
Of a surf-tormented shore,
And I hold within my hand
Grains of the golden sand-
How few! yet how they creep
Through my fingers to the deep,
While I weep-while I weep!
O God! can I not grasp
Them with a tighter clasp?
O God! can I not save
One from the pitiless wave?
Is all that we see or seem
But a dream within a dream?
Email This Poem to a Friend

Kristie Isaak

Are They Tear Drops Or Heavy Rains, Maybe Their Just A Meaning Of You

Cry
away all those tears
Cry
away all these bad fears
Cry
away a broken heart
Cry
away none of the good parts
Cry
away you and me
Cry
away something you pretended to be

Kristie Isaak

Enclosure Of My Feelings

I am my own
I am Queen
Of my own world
Self esteem on my door
Lowering down to the floor
Mirror, Mirror, where am I?
I am a loss in my own eyes
Drive me away into the night
Kill me now and i'll win the fight
No man owns me
No money will buy thee
Don't touch
Don't hold
I'm broken
And will not be sold

Kristie Isaak

Feelin Better

kill me now or forever make me keep my peace
im the girl a guy wants to keep
i have too many secrets and lies to hold
i have a bf who keeps my heart whole
hes there for me
im ther for him
we love eachother and thats just it
he'll hold me and wont let go
i kiss him and hope it lasts forever
we fight over serious things
but we makeup wen he sees my tears
i run wen im scared
and hes my escape from the world
sure he loves football
but ill love it with him
we listen to the same kinds of music
that makes no fight over radio stations in my car
we both like band
just not the teachers
i love to see him
he loves to see me
wen wer away from eachother too long
he'll tell me he misses me
i treasure that in my heart
i look in his eyes
he looks in mine
where will we be in 10 years, no clue
we love the moment of eachother we hope it stays this way forever

Kristie Isaak

I Can'T Breathe

deep pain.....its hurting me
my heart empty.....what happened to thee
chest tight.....dont say those hurtful words
friend comes running.....theres no laughing
rush of rain.....all i see are clear skies
makeup smeared.....im all in tears
gimme that towel.....blue as his eyes

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If You Forget Me

I want you to know
one thing.

You know how this is:
if I look
at the crystal moon, at the red branch
of the slow autumn at my window,
if I touch
near the fire
the impalpable ash
or the wrinkled body of the log,
everything carries me to you,
as if everything that exists,
aromas, light, metals,
were little boats
that sail
toward those isles of yours that wait for me.

Well, now,
if little by little you stop loving me
I shall stop loving you little by little.

If suddenly
you forget me
do not look for me,
for I shall already have forgotten you.

If you think it long and mad,
the wind of banners
that passes through my life,
and you decide
to leave me at the shore
of the heart where I have roots,
remember
that on that day,
at that hour,
I shall lift my arms
and my roots will set off
to seek another land.

But
if each day,
each hour,
you feel that you are destined for me
with implacable sweetness,
if each day a flower
climbs up to your lips to seek me,
ah my love, ah my own,
in me all that fire is repeated,
in me nothing is extinguished or forgotten,
my love feeds on your love, beloved,
and as long as you live it will be in your arms
without leaving mine

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Poetry Is My Heart, Mind, And Life

have you ever felt the feeling of wind through your hair?
its a feeling of redemption
have you ever felt a strong sob coming on?
its a feeling of relief
have you ever had a sense of a broken heart?
its a feeling of emptiness
have you ever stared long enough into someones eyes that you think you know
their soul?
its a feelings that feels great
have you ever let yourself be with someone you knew wasn't right?
its a feeling that gives you nightmares
have you ever watched someone walk away without a good bye?
its a feeling that makes you chest tighten
have you ever seen someone cry?
its a sight you never wanna see
have you ever thought about you and me?
its a thought that is gut wrenching
have you ever dreamed of someone?
its a someone that makes me feel bad
have you ever second guessed what you said to someone?
it might of been something that they couldve killed themselves over
have you ever felt your lungs fill up with liquid so you cant breathe?
its something that someone close to me died from
have you ever thought about running in the rain?
its something i have
have you ever ran in the middle of nowhere?
its something that makes you feel carefree
have you ever ran in the wind?
its something that i think cleanses my heart, soul, and life
have you ever written something that you hope it stays in everyones hearts
from reading it?
i have, and forever will.....

Kristie Isaak

Watch Me Now

heart pounding
my stomach is taking the pain
my eyes wont blink
cuz itll just take me away
nightmares of u and me
why did i let it be?
my heart wants to take me away to some nice warm place
but my mind cant take this pressure
im cracking like a vein
no sleep
i dont even wanna eat
why did i dig a hole this deep
maybe my friends can burry me a couple feet
when im ready ill call u bak
but now i need some time for my heart to relax
ill leave at midnite tonite to go watch the stars
and not think about all of my hearts scars
ill hopefully dream of what im meant to be
in some place where i can be happy
leave my heart behind
its worn out from the rain
maybe its blood will bind
if only i could take more pain

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You Left Me With Nothing, Not Even A Heart

I picture him beside me
Holding me oh so tightly
Hoping that he won't let go of me
But he leaves
All so suddenly
Going out the door
Out pours my tears
His car holds more legs, eyes, and lips
Not just my body
But others with girly hips
He whispers, 'See you later.'
I scream, 'See you never! '
Through the window I watch
My tears become drops
Atleast it's not my heart
Slowly tearing apart
Close the curtains
Out comes a hole
Amongst my chest
I'm left numb once again

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