

Poetry Series

**lexy depaola**  
**- poems -**

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## lexy depaola(1-25-94)

im fifteen and i simply love to write poetry.

i want to free my feelings, and poetry wants to be written.

# Fake

fake a smile,  
it will take awhile.  
but soon i will forget you.  
your all in the past,  
your away from me at last,  
but still you will come back.

lexy depaola

# The Call

tick tick tick  
your hours late  
tick tick tick  
getting hard to stay awake.  
tick tick ding  
the clock strikes one  
tick tick tick  
my eyes are weighing a ton.  
ring ring ring  
finally here's your call  
to the ground is where i fall  
tears come running down my cheek  
my whole body feels so weak  
it doesnt matter anymore  
your words have hit me at my core  
ill fall to sleep soon after i cry,  
ill never be happy again til i die...

lexy depaola

# The Haiku

spring opens the eye  
flowers blossom in the sun  
the world is reborn

lexy depaola

# The Subliminal Message

the green that's bright,  
that's full of life.  
owing its life to the light.  
sadly it will fade to brown  
not just when the snow comes down.  
lovely is its smell so sweet,  
in my body your song ill meet.  
calming,  
relaxing,  
soothing is your song,  
now im here to sing along.

lexy depaola

# The Truth

friends say your alone,  
simple and solid like stone.  
time to face the facts,  
there is no way to relax.  
after hearing all this truth,  
there is no way to relax.  
simple and solid like stone.

lexy depaola

# The Walk

as i'm walking in the rain,  
its dark, such a cloudy night.  
at once you think you know whats around you.  
soon nothing known is in your sight.  
the busyness of my day fades away,  
deep into the darkness of this path.  
and with this most frightful night,  
everything i've ever known lost from my sight.  
the singing of the birds still heard,  
i look around at others to hear not a word  
all that i can hear,  
all that can be seen and sensed,  
well it seems like everyone is against-  
what i am and what i do.  
I still need to find you...  
all that i can hear,  
all that can be seen and sensed,  
it has disappeared in the night.  
all has disappeared from your sight.

lexy depaola

# Trippy

yellow,  
red,  
but more so blue.  
purple,  
green,  
but more so orange.  
I do feel yellow so then im glad.  
soon comes red, now im mad.  
your not with me so now im blue.  
purple comes with no emotion,  
green is like the ice cold ocean.  
orange reminds me of the food,  
oh how the colors i see can change my mood.

lexy depaola