

Poetry Series

# Red Audienza

## - poems -



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# From Betrayal To Self-Love: A Poem Of Healing And Growth

I gave them second chances, but they failed me every time.  
They betrayed my trust and stabbed me in the spine.  
I forgave them too much, but they put me in danger.  
They toyed with my heart and treated me like a stranger.

I asked for their attention, but they were too immature.  
They ignored my needs and made me feel insecure.  
They pierced me in the back and made me bleed.  
They stole my joy and left me in need.

But the memories will soon fade away, like the stars at dawn.  
And I'll learn to love myself and heal the wounds they've drawn.  
I will face reality and break free from the chains of lies.  
I will embrace myself from within and do what makes me smile.

I will prioritize myself and not depend on others.  
I will know my limits and not cross them.  
I will promise to be the optimal version of myself.  
And I will glow like a firefly in the night, bright and beautiful.

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# Whispers Of Unclaimed Dreams

Your eyes, twin stars in the velvet night, ignited my soul's abyss.  
How do I recall the moment they gleamed, stitching my fractured bliss?

Yearning to claim you as mine, yet fate spins its cruel strands.  
I'd brave storms, scale heights, do more than destiny demands.

But dreams confined within, a reality I can't abide,  
You found bliss beside another, my love concealed, denied.

Though your radiant smile now dances with another's gaze,  
I release you with a heavy heart, treasure our bygone days.

Alone in the rain, burdened by life's heavy toll,  
School beckons, time slips, and I glimpse you with another soul.

A stab in my chest, pain courses through my veins,  
Witnessing this scene, my heartache leaves invisible stains.

Struggling to breathe, tears blur my sight,  
Friends advise moving on, yet pain persists despite.

A knife may not hurt, but words pierce deep,  
Homeward bound, exhausted, questioning fate's cruel sweep.

Love given, love taken, life's capricious play,  
In another existence, maybe love finds its way.

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# Woman: The Lady In Disguise

A woman's dauntless spirit,  
that radiates within her.  
The fierceness in her eyes,  
That makes her a lady in disguise.  
She's a student in the morning,  
A poet in the night.  
The glow when she smiles,  
That makes her worthwhile.  
Her laugh is irresistible,  
That makes her approachable.  
Her face tells the whole story,  
that no one can copy.  
When the sun is coming,  
Her beauty is captivating.  
The lady in disguise,  
A woman who gave rise.

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