

Poetry Series

**Sarah Jane Massie**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2007

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## **Sarah Jane Massie(9-21-1991)**

I am Sarah Jane. I am currently enrolled at Community College. I have been through a lot in my lifetime, and poems come to me from that time in my life, to more positive aspects of how I view the world today

# Black

Roses are black, violets are too, what did I say? What did I do? To lose you the way I did, God forbid. Why did I lose you like that? Was it my looks? My personality? You said to look at reality, we come from different worlds you and I, please don't cry! It just has to be, we couldn't work you and me. I still think it was my looks, that I wasn't your true beauty, that you thought of me as ugly, cruel, and maimed. You thought of me as psychotic isn't that the truth? Man I'm crazy, but I'm crazy in love for you. Don't you see? There's a bridge crossing from your world to you, to my world, to me. We could have worked out if you let it, but I think you feared how deeply we connected. Now when you see me, I look unrested, see? I've been crying for you- you broke my heart and you tore us apart. And now, every time I look at you I want to tell you that I still care, I still care about you....

Sarah Jane Massie

# Cut

Cut the pain away. What did you just say? You want your life no more? Well here, open this door, and take the sharp knife to your wrist until you see the crimson bliss. Suddenly your world is fading, and all you see is the beautiful crimson waterfall. And you think the knife that let you end it all.

Sarah Jane Massie

# Drugs

Take the last breath, take another hit, another shot, another drug, another line, another drink, it will end you life slowly and painfully, so you never know what happend. After the beautiful high goes away, you fall into a darkness that you can't escape, the only way is to keep on doing your drug of choice- your new lover. Why do I call it your new lover you ask? Well, you spend your time sneaking around obsessing, deceiving, and craving for it. But that's not all, you lose the ones who truly matter, your in your own hall of mirrors observing all your faults and you get ashamed so you hide from it all by going back to your new lover, and before you realize it, the mirrors have shattered and everything you loved and knew once is suddenly gone from your life.

Sarah Jane Massie

# Falling

Falling up, falling down, either way I'm falling. Can't hold on- I don't know how much longer, until I reach the bottom. Darkness is surrounding me, light is something I cannot see. I need a way out, I'm losing myself in shadows, I'm not who I want to be. How much longer will it take? How much longer before I reach my fate?

Sarah Jane Massie

## Finding My Place

Trying hard to find my place, am I really that much of a disgrace? I try to fit in, but what really matters lies within. My soul is fading, I feel degrading, wearing black I get attacked. Wearing pink, I have to think, dressing up is hard to do, especially when people have problems with you. I just want to be loved for who I am, not of who I have to be. Don't you see? I've already told you, what matters lies within, can't people see, that I am me, and I will not change for anybody. I want to fit in, but be myself at the same time...

Sarah Jane Massie

# I Am Gone

Falling away. Today I cannot stay- I fade- in and out, then in one sudden blink of an eye, I am gone forever from this world. The world that I came to adore. I wish it could have been different, but I guess it cannot be, don't you see? I have dissapeared, I am alone in darkness, I am gone.

Sarah Jane Massie

# Lost Love

A lost love can be fatal. fatal as death itself. is it a crime taht I still love him? Yes, apparently it is, because when I smile at him, he does nothing in response, not even a sign of acknowledgement. I gave him everything I had and he threw it all away. Day by day I try, to tell him that I miss him, but he just stares and walks away, with another girl to replace me. Another girl in his arms. He has forgotten how alike we are, and that apart, we were never far. It makes me sad to see taht we will never be. Apparently we weren't alike at all, and I had to take the fall. Letting go was the hardest part, when I saw them finally together, my soul began to wither. Without him to hold me and to tell me things will be okay, I fade day by day. I still hope though, that he'll come to realize his mistake and take me back once more. Me- for whom he can adore, but I know that this is foolish, because I can see he is happy with this new love, and I begin to wonder, was I really taht bad? If it's true, then it makes me sad, I see that he is glad, but to me it makes me want to mourn. The gods and goddesses do scorn at my pitiful thoughts! But what is one thought? When love is this fatal, and I now that death is around the corner...

Sarah Jane Massie

## Lost Love Lost Mind

Lost love. It's the equality of a lost soul, or a lost mind. Someone is always left behind. Left behind to wonder, about what they did, why it happened, and where the recent magic and love went? No one will ever know, the person turns their back and leaves and all you have are the final words they say, and trust me- they pierce your very being to the core. You're to the point where you can't take any more. The heart shatters, the soul dies, the happiness is gone for good, what should one do, if the person you gave your heart to is done with you?

Sarah Jane Massie

# My Guardian

I will not break down for I know someone is watching over me. Even though it is a person I cannot see, I feel them watching over me. I feel their love and protection and with them beside me, I feel no rejection. The walls may tumble and I may fall, but forever I know there will be someone out there protecting me and watching over me.

Sarah Jane Massie

# Reborn

Reborn.... Once again, I am alive, I strive for being what I know I can be. I feel so happy, for I was in a place with such disgrace, and now I am in a world where I don't have to hate. No more lies and rebellion, for I am once again ALIVE....

Sarah Jane Massie

# Running

Running, all the time I'm running. I never stop to think what I'm running from or where I'm running to, I just run. Just like the blood runs, I run, away from my past- away from the future- away from myself. I don't even think about tomorrow or the next step I take. I never take precautions I just jump in, never knowing how deep the water is, usually it is too deep, but I jump in anyways. Why is it that I never stop and think, I never think about my fate? I just run from everything, and I never realize that I have created a disguise for myself. All I ask for is a little help. So I can slow down, stop the running, take the disguise off, and enjoy the rest of my life.....

Sarah Jane Massie