Poetry Series

Sasha Julia - poems -

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Sasha Julia()

Yeah.

Pretty much...just read my poems? You don't really care about my life's story, do you?

If you want you can check out my YouTube. I do shitty dance covers: P

Be Grateful

We moan and groan all through the day, Giving no thought to what we throw away, We whine and complain about little things, And ignore all the beautiful gifts life brings,

Think of the people lost out there, Who have no food, no home and nothing to share, Imagine how they must feel, imagine not knowing when you'll get your next meal,

So if you find yourself ever feeling down, or upset, Think of all those who are constantly beset By thoughts of where they will sleep tonight, Or who are the ones they should hide from in fright

You are lucky. Be grateful.

Children And Rights

I get a bowl of rice a day, Two if I'm lucky, Sometimes it can taste okay But usually it's yucky,

The water I drink is dirty and brown, We walk far to get it And then we fall down,

My house is made of metal sheets, And the floor is just bare earth, It hurts our backs, our hands, our feet, Please help others see our worth,

Children have the right to good quality health care, to clean water, nutritious food, and a clean environment so that they will stay healthy. Rich countries should help poorer countries achieve this.

Convict

Goodbye to my homeland, my country, For I shall not see you again, They told me today, I'll sail away, Where my new life is to begin,

I will have to go, So full of woe, Oh how I will grieve When the time comes to leave, I will miss England so,

They're shipping me off, For nicking some cloth, To cover my back, It was worn and rough, And not nearly enough, To help get the warmth I lack,

Goodbye to my homeland my country, And as I'll sail away, Around the mast the wind will play, I'll see my new life 'cross the sea.

Death, Anger, Silence.

For years I've been trying to evade it And I thought I'd finally succseeded But the blackness just keeps crawling in deadly, angry, silent.

The road that I walk down is long And I'm not really sure where it goes But I keep walking, trying to hide From the death, anger and silence

It starts out as a shadow Nothing but a little blocked light Except soon I'm surrounded; I can't get out Of the death, anger and silence

As the shadow grows big, I become small Blending in, hidden from one and all To make myself seen I have to scream And make death, anger and silence

I look around, I look around, Trying to find simewhere safe But soon I see, it becomes clear to me;

You can't stop the death You can't hide from the anger And you can't escape the silence

Do You Remember

This is more of a song than a poem

Its not finished but I would love to get your feedback! ! !

It was Saturday and raining, I was feeling sad So sick of your complaining, How you make me feel bad,

I guess you've forgotten That there was you and me, I guess there's nothing left, Except for one thing you should see,

Do you remember? Do you recall? Something not so diffferent, Not different at all,

But as, you see we grow apart, It seems you're tearing out my heart, Why can't you stop this childish game? When you don't really feel the same,

You really remember? You really recall? It wasn't so different, It wasn't so different,

At all...

Dreams Wishes Hope And Rants! !

The joy of love The pain of heartbreak Embarassment and nervousness,

A cheerful grin, A secret smile, A joyful laugh And a humorous wink

Their tears Their suffering Their pain

Would not exsist without the magic of dreams, wishes and hope, and they all contribute to the awesomeness of being alive.

You are special Never forget that

(21.2.11)

Drown

I live my life through verse, It's sad, but I could do worse, If I'd lived my life through you It would be gone well and true,

You said I shouldn't waste my time Wanting what couldn't be mine, You told me to find another thing to do And not mess around trying to get you,

You broke my heart And made me cry, I wasn't being smart, You showed me why,

Sometimes when I loose my head I remember what you said, When you told me, speaking true That there could never be me and you,

When you did condemn me to this feeling rife, I cried a thousand million tears, I was such a lowlife,

But now I wish, In my anguish That I could have saved those tears of my condemn And drowned you in them.

Environment

Once a beautiful land, Now it's dirty and dead, Worked at the hands of man, Resources pulled from their beds,

Flood, Drought, Famine, Fire, All the landfills get higher and higher, Toxins, rubbish, metal, food, Do you think we're doing good?

Existential Nihilism

Spend a pretty penny Write a pretty verse And when the fun is over Ride off in a pretty hearse

Feelings Of A Friend

One of my friends once told me how she feels about the world sometimes... I decided to write it out like this. I hope you enjoy.

I keep my mouth shut because I know they don't care I keep on walking but don't go anywhere I keep my eyes open, but there's nothing i can see And all that I wish for is to not be me

(21.2.11)

For You

Have you heard what some of them say? Everything they think about you? Have you seen the way they look at you? As if you're not there, invisible,

You know that every time I hear them talking, I want to say that I don't believe them But you know I make it so damn hard, Saying stuff without thinking,

You told me you hated her, well how about that, Maybe they were right about everything, You don't know why, you don't know why, Well I guess you're just like they said

Honey, there's no reason for this, It's obvious, obvious, it has to stop, It was fine before, but something happened between us, Just make it how it used to be,

Because the truth is... c'mon can't you see, From all those times when there was just you and me? All of the feelings I tried to hide, Just came bursting up from inside,

You said you hated her, why'd you feel like that? They can't be right, about everything, I think you know the reason you do, Tell me the truth, I need to know,

In some ways I hope you're lying, Just so she won't feel the pain, But then again I guess I'm guilty, Guilty of loving you, but I can't complain... No I can't complain

Please don't hate me for what I said, I know in my heart that they are wrong Please forgive me for what I said, I don't know why I did, but I did and something's gone,

So I wrote this for you, It's my apology, only for you.

Fractions

Fractions I think I'll have an allergic reaction, Or become a distraction, You know we could cause a chain reaction, You'll make us feel a coming attraction, Do you feel a sense of satisfaction When you force us to do those deadly fractions?

Funny... But Not

Its funny how hello is always followed with goodbye, Its funny how good memories can make you want to cry, Its funny how forever never seems to last, Its funny how much you'd loose if you forgot about your past, Its funny how 'friends' can just leave you when you're down, Its funny how when you need someone they're never around, Its funny how people change and think they're so much better, Its funny how people change and think they're so much better, Its funny how many lies are packed into one 'love letter' Its funny how people forgive, even though they can't forget, Its funny how one night can contain so much regret, Its funny how ironic life turns out to be, But the funniest thig of all is... ...none of that's funny to me.

I Remember Those Days

I remember those days, They were so empty of regret, Weeks passing in a haze, Saw no reason to fret,

It goes to fast, So much time lost, It feels like a blast, But it doesn't last,

Moments meant to last forever, Only lasting for a day, We never really thought that it'd turn out this way, Suddenly all the colours fade to grey,

When you're fighting With anyone, You'll soon find out Its not much fun,

One day we'll start to feel the strain And then we'll wish to be friends again.

This Poem was written by 'Sasha Julia'. If you wish to use it, please message me asking for permission, and remember to GIVE CREDIT PLEASE! I'm just a kid who likes writing poems!

Inksong

This is a poem of a land made of ink, And of a tale that will make your hopes sink, Time after time you may hear me cry, Magical words to make your soul fly, If you come you will want to go back, But that is how it is, Fate is that.

It's Okay Even If It Hurts

My heart is breaking inside I'm tearing up from inside all of my feelings started leaking out seeping through the cracks in the pavement

All this time I thought I was fine While everything's been building up Was all this time just a waste of time? My mind is splitting

There's an ache in my chest In my stomach, in my head, I can't wait for tomorrow But don't want it to come

My heart might well shatter from loving you My heart will wear from waiting for you They got it wrong when they said It's okay even if it hurts

Its Strange

Life passes in a blur, You see a man on the bus, To you, he is nothing, But to someone he is everything,

You met a woman, years ago, In a cafe. You never saw her again, She may be alive, She may be dead, You don't know.

A teacher, when you were younger, Left the school, Never heard of since then,

So many people around the world See you every day, Put some time aside to think 'What are they doing? ' or 'What are they feeling? ' You'll find it strange, and interesting, Never forget others have feelings

Just Stop!

We can try to move on, We can try to forget, Those thoughts the ones we'll attempt not to let,

But time after time they keep coming back, Walking down that old well-trodden track,

The more we want to push them away, The more they stupidly, annoyingly, stay, The more we will them to be forgot, Though they might release, somewhat, They never, ever really stop

What I wish for most is now For these thoughts buzzing round To slow, and let me touch the ground, Because it's no plesent ride, I've found, The one that doesn't let you down.

Legitimately Incomplete

Sometimes we feel like we need to stop, And never start again, To take a break from living life, Just like what I did with this poem.

OHHH! ! SHE WENT THERE!

Life And Death

Life is full of mystery, We breathe, We love, We make it through the day, But what comes after? Is there heaven? Is there hell? Is there nothing more...

Little Girl

Little girl, On the street, Worn clothes, Dirty feet,

Never gone to school, People take her food,

Living in the shadow of an alley way, She begs for things they say 'No Way! ' Her heart is hard, She'll make them pay.

Lost

Alone: every minute Parallel: to people Tired: of being overlooked Caged: so you can't get away Forgotten: by everyone else Lost: for all eternity

Loves Me Not

I complicated things By falling for him I complicated things, Now I'm losing my friend, I don't know why But I had to try Living my life on the other side

Now I'm so confused I don't know what to do.

He loves me, he loves me not, She loves me, she loves me not, He loves me, he loves me not, She loves me...

I started blurring the lines Because I didn't care I started crossing the lines 'Cos it felt like you weren't there, Nowhere to turn, No one to help, It was almost like I lost myself,

Now I have to choose I don't know what to do

He loves me, he loves me not, She loves me, she loves me not, He loves me, he loves me not, He loves me, she loves me not, She loves me, he loves me not, Loves me not...

Missing You

One day you were there, The next you were gone, All I got was a glare, It's been so long,

When you found it so easy to go My life was grey, no longer aglow,

I haven't talked to you forever, The world of me and you is never, I must stop this dumb endeavour, These feeling I must sever, If you could just remember,

You've got your heart, but also mine, I wanted to call, but I can't find the time, Please don't forget about me, the quiet one, This poem finished, my work is done. I MISS YOU : (

Not Fair

I live in poverty And inequality, No clean water to drink, Is it fair you think? I am hungry, I don't have any money, Just think, is it fair?

Numb

Every day Falling in deeper Every moment Draining my hope Every second A struggle to get through The feeling of cold metal on skin The relief that comes with the caress Of that sliver of starlight But it's not enough. It's never enough to stop the pain To stop the agony inside Every dream Crushed efficiently Every memory Laced with regret Every thought That I've tried to forget Swarming, gaining, destroying my feeling Until I am nothing. Numb. Empty.

Peace And Conflict

Peace is laughter ike a musical bell, Conflict is people crying, Peace is everything being well, Conflit is people dieing, Peace is a very wonderful thing, Conflict can be used t pursue peace, Peace is a sound that makes you sing, Conflict is the least luxurious thing, Peace is sought after And sometimes found, Confit is punishment, Paying the price, Peace is being on safe ground, Conflict makes people with heart of ice, Peace you find in your heart, Conflict tears our minds apart, So remember these words and you'll live well, Peace is laughter like a musical bell...

Rhyme For A Dime

She was a pretty thing With jet-black hair and a gossemer dress, but what antics hapened in her presence you can only guess

Shadow

Creeping, crawling, ever closer, Filling people up with fear, Sleep and rest I have no time for, Yet wide awake do I draw near,

Sneaking, sweeping, you cannot hide, From far away I come to you, Forever, always, will I be here, In the darkness, bright, and half-light too.

Slow It Down

Slow it down Don't go so fast, Make what time you have left last,

Do you ever give thought? As you rush through the day To all those moments you've thrown away?

Do you ever not do what you should have done And instead done something you think more fun?

Dance to the music, Make your own beat, Ignore other peoples' rushing feet,

Slow it down, Don't go so fast, Make the time you have last, So you have no regrets about the past.

That Time

The time you left,

The time I tried

To forget all the pain building up inside,

They way you where,

So weak, and frail,

Yet you smiled on through through rain and hail,

The time you left,

The time I cried,

That one feeling burning inside,

And that was nothing compared to what you felt,

Sad, scared, without help,

The day you left,

Just before you died,

You looked up at me, and smiled.

The Day

Every morning I wonder, 'Will this be the day, ' 'When all my dreams will come true, ' 'And I will find my way? '

But sadly, it never is, That day my dreams come true, As I think why it turned out this way, I was such a fool,

Now I know I have to wait, That day will come in time, With it will be my love And happiness sublime.

The Feeling

The feeling that feeling that creeping and crawling the anger first bubbling then rising and boiling

the sadness the pain the tears that spill out make more and more tears flow make more and more doubt

is this place my place? is this where I should be? I'm just sick of being undistinguished me
The Lady Of Shalott (Cursed)

There once was a woman A fine lady was she, Who did care for her land And people,

Her eyes were bright as gems, And her skin, pale as milk, The hair cascading down her back, Was brown and shot with gold,

All who saw her loved her, For a beauty, yes, was she, And all who knew her loved her still For no kinder woman there be Than the Lady of Shalott

Alas, one cold winters night A rich man came to her home, "Let me in dear Lady" he said As he pounded on the doors,

"What is it you want? " the lady asked, A curious one was she, "For us to be wed, " the man replied "On the morrow, " Continued he,

The Lady did not wish it, She hid herself in her tower, For she was in love with another The daring Lancelot,

He came again, that rude, rich man, A count of a land far away, But the lady had given orders For no one to let him in,

"Open the castle doors! " He cried "Open them up I say! "Or everyone that lives here, "Will rue this dreadful day! "

Because he received no reply, Nothing, not a sound, The rich man went to find someone To help him keep his word,

Many years he spent searching, Until one day in the marketplace A magician was showing her trade

His plan was to make it so She could never again see flowers grow, Or the farmers seed being sown, But live her life alone,

The woman from the market place Did eagerly accept To help him in his master plan, For bitter of heart was she, And glad to hurt the lady of Shalott

The entire town had forgotten the curse For it was years ago, Until one fine morning, the trees seemed to whisper A warning full of fear

His horse was fine, His clothes were rich, A wealthy man Was he

But the look on his face Was sour as grapes And it matched his mind and heart

Once again he rode to her door, Entering without her leave He placed a witch-spell on her loom And left without a sound

When the lady returned,

What horror met her eyes! All her servants and friends had gone Along with the door behind her,

She went to her room, Saw the spell on the loom, "No! " She cried, "It cannot be! "

An evil voice echoed 'Round the room, "Because you refused to live with me, "You'll live by yourself for eternity"

The lady sobbed And fell to the floor, "If you love me you'll let me be free, "Even if the one I choose isn't thee! "

"WHAT HAVE I DONE? " the man cried From his castle in Camelot, But it was too late, the damage was done And could not be reversed by him,

The man, pained by what he'd done Went down to the river, He yelled out "Only the one you love can save you, " And jumped into the water,

His cry travelled over fields of rye, And over fields of barley, It drifted in through the lady's window And once again his voice echoed In the tower of Shalott

The lady heard And ceased to sob, For she had faith in the one she loved, The handsome, daring Lancelot,

So there she sits Cursed forever To watch the world Through her mirror

Unless someone comes With his heart full of love Seeking to free her, The Lady of Shalott

The One

Once I thought the one was you, Then I found you were not true, The tears I cried, As you waved goodbye, Now I'm feeling blue

I need some help to move on, You still have her, she's your one, But then there's me, i'm going mad, Thinking about all we could've had, It seems there's no one left not bad,

Everywhere I look I see and compare, The feelings that some people share, And as I do I start to cry, You know I've lost my alibi,

When I'm older I'll look back, And think how'd I go off-track To fall for someone like you And I won't know. Will you?

The Person In My Head

There's this person in my head, Spinning circles in my head And he's wonderful, incredible, He makes me feel invincible

He sort of knows I'm there, But I don't know if he cares, See this person he's intangible, He's certainly atypical,

Not like anything you've seen Anyone you'll ever meet, Though in life he isn't perfect In my mind he's got them beat

There's this person in my head, Spinning circles in my head And he's distant and untouchable The feeling's just unbearable

He smiles and something grows inside, And not to sound cliché, But this boy is running circles In my head all day

There's this person in my head Unknowing he spins his web When I wander right into it I get caught I must admit

I know he doesn't care, no, That person in my head, so I'm more than a little scared He'll find out he's in my head

The Theif Lord

There once was a man, 'Round the world did he wind, Werever he went Some treasure he'd find, He would slink through the darknes now how about that, He could move so much softer than the quietest cat, They called him The Theif, Or even Theif Lord, And by all of his followers He was greatly adored.

This Big

If I'm this big to a kid, And a kid is this big to a cat, And a cat is this big to a mouse, And a mouse is this big to a cricket, And a cricket is this big to a fly, And a fly is this big to a flea, But a fly is small to me, Who's this big to me?

Truth And Lies

Remember to always tell the truth Then people will belive you Because you're the one that'll lose If what you say isn't true

Ever heard of the boy who cried wolf? He lied, he made up tales, When his danger was real he had no proof, And that is where he fails

Don't prank and pretend just for fun 'Cause when you're in trouble there'll be no one So remember and listen and hold this dear Everyone understand? Everything clear? Or you may end up like old wolf-crier here.

Try To Keep Smiling

Hide the pain, Just keep on smiling, While on the inside you're dying, And when you're alone you're crying, , You're always alone

No friends All the time you're lying, Time is what you're buying, In the end you're still crying, But the hurt never ends

People look at you, You don't care about their spying, Or their peeking and prying, You can only feel your heart frying, And the pain,

Unfinished

Wear a mask, a cheerful face, Hide how you feel, your disgrace, Let the ones you love believe the lies, While you try desperately to dry your eyes,

Ignore how you feel, Say it's not real, Knowing you're alone Always being outshone,

Waiting for that day, in a dark eternity, Feeling nothing but the hurt and the agony, Quickly every time, the growing antsy Always waiting for the thing to end uncertainty,

Continue living, feeling incomplete With my heart always a little offbeat My mind and soul disconcerted

So I'll stay for a while, feeling unfinished, And hide those dreams I've always cherished I know I can survive feeling anguished And when it's finished I know I'll flourish

Without Regret

So many live Full of greed and hate, Trying hard to change their fate,

But the truth is, Don't you see? The future belongs to you and me,

Our time is short, But don't despair, There's so many things to do out there,

The time has come, The moment's right, To escape the shadow of darkest night And fly towards the morning light,

It's time to live, Full of love, Soar on your wings, Up high above,

Rise above the world On those feather wings, Ignore the pain rejection brings, Live your life without regret And all your troubles you'll soon forget

Writer's Block

Why is it so hard to think? It was easy yesterday, Why does my brain just stop and stall? I'm about to go insane!

All I can think of are meaningless words Or stupid TV themes, Help me to get rid of this writer's block, I'm begging on my knees!

Oh stupid brain, please wake up, I need you to work, Think of a poem for me,

What a pity, what a shame, My head is full of dust and air, It is empty I proclaim, Why are all the lines I think of so lame?

I feel like shouting And screaming out "GIVE ME A RHYME, " With a childish pout

Oh god, this sucks, Tell me what I can do The words don't work And the rhymes are askew,

Yes, I know that made no sense But I've lost my mind, I don't know why, But it's at your expense.

Oh dear, what a giant fail, It's impossible to tell why This is so damn weird My thoughts have gone stale Well, this is getting quite long I must be off, you see, I have But one last line to say: THIS SOUNDS SO GOD DAMN WRONG!

You'Re Beautiful

You shone like a candle in the darkest night, You left everyone else far behind, In the dust left by your feet,

But then one day you started to change Slowly you stopped shining, Your feet stopped flying,

But darling, please remember, You are always you, no matter what's happening inside, Funny, creative, you've got nothing to hide, Your charm, your beauty, your heart that's so kind, There's something lost that you gotta find,

If you ever feel that you're not good enough, Or that nothing you do is ever enough, There's always someone who'll give you their love, And who'll catch you when you fall,

So don't be afraid to fall