Poetry Series

Soraka Starchild - poems -

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Soraka Starchild(July 15,1996)

Bundle Of Emotions

I'm lost, I'm confused, I'm angry. Angry at the world. I hate everyone I see. I lost control. I ran out, and slammed the door. Now I'm sitting here, listening to the wind rustle the leaves in the trees. An airplane passes, and I hear cars rush by. I do not know why, or how, but now I feel more calm. All anger has left.

I do not want to leave. This is the closest thing to my happy place. I'm so far away from where I belong, why can't I be there instead of here?

Cinderella

She was the Cinderella waiting for her prince charming, but soon enough she finallly found him. She always doubted he was the one, and that he would leave her for someone better, even when he called her perfect and that there was no one else to take her place.

He was the prince charming looking for his Cinderella and he found her. He would give her a look followed by a gentle smile, then a kiss. He loved her no matter how much she doubted him. He knew they would be together forever.

Indescribable

There is something wrong with this brain of mine. I fell for yet another guy who is simply.... divine? I cannot describe my feelings for him. This feeling, it is.... unexplainable. He makes me laugh, he makes me smile, does he know though, that I've liked him for a while? Maybe one day, I can have this dream come true. The one I have about us two. And yes, there are days I have tried to find the words, but as it seems, theres just no possible word to describe this amazing boy. He is incredible, he is wonderful, he is unexplainable. He is.... Indescribable.

Lost In Questions

I'm so confused, so lost. What steps do I take? What words do I say? Thoughts and memories start to blind me. What do I do? Where do I go? Do I belong here? I'm so lost. Lost in a sea of questions. Questions that seem to stay unanswered no matter how hard I search. What if I never find the answers? Until I do, I sit outside and breath the fresh air, and watch the trees sway back and forth in the wind, trying not to worry about all my troubles. But as I do, I still feel so lost inside.

Missing You

It's 11: 15 p.m., and all I can do is think about you. I can't sleep, even though my eyes are closed.

Minutes go by, but you're still in my mind. I try to watch tv to pass the thoughts, but your sweet face has blocked my vision as well.

 37 a.m. now.
I've still got you in sight.
I start to listen to music, but now your soft voice is all I can hear.

Hours go by. Still no sleep, you're still stuck in my mind, still stuck in my sight, and your voice is still all I can hear at 7 in the morning.

I never thought I could ever miss someone as much as I'm missing you.

My Goodbye To Him

I was wrong and selfish. I now see the way he looks at her, with his smile, and his great blue eyes shining. I don't deserve a boy like him, and he deserves better, like her.

Now I take in a deep breath, remembering all the times we shared, and slowly let it out, letting go of those few memories, but I can't and instead sit down and watch the world go by, and mine come crashing down. If I could say any more words to him the only one would be goodbye, but I can't for fear i shall cry.

Sweet Dreams

Sweet dreams baby boy up in the sky. Once a living thing, and now a dead soul. Sweet dreams baby boy. Supposed to be a brother, but now a living memory. Sweet dreams little one, and may you rest in piece and stay forever in our hearts.

R.I.P. Baby brother Joseph Patrick Mattison

Young Girl

She's a young girl, lost in her own world. Stuck in her dreams and lost from reality.

She's a young girl who's madly in love. Too bad she can't see what's right in front of her.

She's a young girl who lost life because she didn't open her eyes, and see the real world.