

Poetry Series

Véronique Boulanger
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Véronique Boulanger()

At Least We've Learned Something

You come back home
No smile on your face
Tears of joy and regret
So tired of your race

A kiss, maybe
Or a slap on the face
You've been away
For more than a few days

You say your sorry
I say it's too late
Can't believe anymore
I've lost my fate

The lesson in the story
I just told you
is that, even now
When you think nothing's clear,

The truth we can't see
'Cause we're blinded by tears
Justly keeps us
From more fear

Véronique Boulanger

Crazy Love

A kaleidoscope of tears and joy,
Of happiness and pain
But I can only see the bright side of it,
See all those colors moving around you,
Like autumn in summer,
Like thunder in the middle of the winter.

We're crying our happiness,
Cheering our sadness,
Like stars in the dark blue ocean,
Happiness and tears,
Sadness and cheers,
We're running around people for nothing.

A bag full of water,
A bottle full of air,
Nothing around us makes sense.

I don't wanna know where I'm going,
I just wanna know if you're coming
Unless I'll continue running
You know I'd do that,
So come and have fun,
I just want you with me.

Don't try to run away,
You know I'd follow
The car, the train, the boat,
I'll even fly after the plane.

I wanna be with you,
I do, I do, it's true,
My crazy love will last forever and trust me it's true...

Véronique Boulanger

Dance In Your Head

Maybe I'm insane.
But you know what?
I'm okay with that;
'Cause, when you're insane,
Ideas float in your head.
You feel as light
As the rainbow you're the only one to see.
A few minutes later,
They start dancing,
Like the rain that falls
Slowly on your head only.
But, make sure
The music's not too loud,
Or the ideas in your head
Might just fly away.
And trust me,
It's not something you want,
'Cause when you lose your ideas,
It includes losing your idea of love.
When you lose your idea of love,
You lose everything.

Véronique Boulanger

Finally Something Happy, Maybe The Only One In My Life

A smile on his face
A lovely kiss on their lips
And they were in love

Véronique Boulanger

If

If I could see inside my heart,
I would see the huge tornado
Of my past
Destroying part by part
The thing that made
That this person standing
In front of you is me.

If you could see inside my heart
You would be blinded by my lies.
'Cause every time I say something,
It's Someone Else's voice you hear.

If I could do whatever I want,
I would calmly sit
On the highest branch
Of the highest tree
Hoping it would break under me
Let me fall back
In the dawn I'm still
Living in today,
In the nightmare
That visits me
Tonight.

Véronique Boulanger

If (2)

If we could all see the place we call a world,
We'd be devastated by the things we have done
to destroy it.

If you could see the place we call a world,
You'd try to run way from all of it,
drugs, maybe, or a cut.

If I could see the place we call a world,
I wouldn't care; just another way to die.

Véronique Boulanger

If (3)

If my pen would only write beautiful things,
People would think I'm happy.
It's true, I am happy, but I like people to know
there's a part of me that cannot forget such a horrible past.
If you're pen could only write beautiful things,
People would think you're happy,
Except for me, cause I saw you crying so many times
To words you write cannot mean something real.
If everyone's pen could only write beautiful things,
The world would be filled with happiness,
And lies... especially lies.
Cause everybody would be blinded by the ifs.

Véronique Boulanger

Is It That Hard?

I can remember those nights we had together.
I can remember those jokes we laughed of together.
I can remember those smiles we shared with the others.
I can remember those kiss we gave each other.
Come on remember, is it that hard?

Please don't do that,
Don't leave me here,
Here in the dark,
Without your light
To lead me...

Why don't you open the door I am knocking at?
Why don't you open the door I am crying at?
Why don't you open the door that will lead me to light?
Why don't you open the door that will lead me to you?
Why don't you open it, is it that hard?

Please don't do that,
Don't leave me her,
Here in the dark,
Without your light
To lead me...

Is it that hard to take my hand in yours?
Is it that hard to tell me why you're going?
Is it that hard to tell me where you're going?
Is it that hard to know that I love you?
Why don't answer, is it that hard?

Please don't do that,
Don't leave me here,
Here in the dark,
Without your light
To lead me...

Please don't do that,
Don't leave me here,
Here in the dark,

Without your light
To lead me to the answer...

Véronique Boulanger

Liberty

You walk in the airport
You're going away
You think that it
Must be your worst day

You fell in love
Now he's flying like a dove
'Supposed to represent liberty
But you know, nothing is free

Clouds are floating around you
You don't know what you should do
You're drowning in the air
But honestly, who cares?

You fell in love
Now he's going like a dove
'Supposed to represent liberty
But you know, nothing is free

You now have no existence
But you keep your resistance
You remember his dark eyes
You keep living, ain't very wise

You've seen a dove
But it died like your love
He was supposed to be free
Do you believe in liberty?

Véronique Boulanger

Me, Or Maybe My Double

She's sad, lonely girl,
Running away from madness,
his love is to blame

Véronique Boulanger

Most Love Stories Ends Up That Way

You know, not every love story ends up with
"And they lived happily ever after"
Sometimes, it ends up with a girl saying
"It was my last chance, he won't come back"
Yeah, that's how ends most of love stories
You think he loves you
You love him back
You think he would never quit you for someone else
Then he does
The other girls think the same way you did
Until he leaves them on the doorstep, sad and lonely
But we'll learn that we can't trust anyone
We can't even trust the one we love
Later, they'll learn too
That every time they break a heart
They just make someone hate them
Trust me, I know what happens to a guy
With no feelings:
He ends up with no heart
At all

Véronique Boulanger

Nothing's More Real Than Dreams

Sometimes, while you sleep,
Your dreams seem so real.
Than, you wake up and
live your dream.
It seems so unreal.
If, one day, my dream comes true,
I'll probably fall asleep, and get back into my reality,
Where everything is a nightmare.
You may not understand what I'm trying to say,
And that's okay.
But sometimes, you have to learn to think.
Not with your heart, not with your brain, but with your dreams.
Sometimes, you also have to dream while awake.
I know it's a little confusing, but you'll learn. Someday. Somehow.

Véronique Boulanger

Pour Qu'Il Ne Sache Pas

Il a de longs cils
toujours un sourire
rien qu'à l'imaginer triste
j'ai le cœur déchiré
en mille morceau
Il sait toujours
me faire sourire
même si parfois,
ce n'est pas volontaire
S'il tombe, s'il se blesse
je le sais
s'il est heureux
je le suis aussi
Il n'a aucune idée
de ce que je ressens
disons que c'est mieux ainsi
Il s'est entiché d'une de mes amies
et sans doute
qu'il se ficherait bien
de moi!
Si jamais il le saurait
je jure que je m'enfuis
Ou du moins
que je ne verrai plus l'éclat du soleil
jusqu'à ce que je me sois remise
Ce qui risque de prendre
des années...
Des siècles, peut-être
... non au moins un millénaire
le temps que je sois enfouie
parmi les restes du monde
qui pourtant jaillit de vie.

Véronique Boulanger

Roméo Et Juliette. L'Histoire Incomprise.

Rien n'est plus détestable que la mort.

C'est ce que pense Juliette.

Ne l'adorait-elle pas pourtant
lorsqu'elle a aperçu Roméo à ses pieds?

Ne la bu-elle pas goulûment lorsque le traître lui tendi la bouteille?

N'a-t-elle pas fait croire à toute sa famille qu'elle s'était éteinte,

Alors qu'elle, amoureuse encore plus traîtresse que le traître lui-même, avait si
peur de la mort de son amour si impossible.

N'est-elle pas traître au traître de son ennemi, seulement par habitant avec une
des familles traîtres envers leurs enfant.

Tâchez de comprendre ceci, et vous serez la personne la plus intelligente au
monde, car vous aurez su comprendre entièrement ce que je m'efforce en vain
de comprendre depuis des années.

Véronique Boulanger

Someones Life, I Guess

Lost in sadness
Chased by madness
Persecuted by life
Stabbed by a knife

Véronique Boulanger

The Story Of The Sun And The Moon

You don't want to face me,
But I can still read you,
Read what you think of me:
You hate me, you love me.
You reject me,
But there is a shiny star in your eye.
Your brain is filled with sadness.
Your heart is filled with happiness.
You want to come to me.
By the time you realize this,
You're already gone.
You think I am a flame in the night.
You kill me so you stay in the dark.
Now your life is nothing but regret.
You are the light of the Sun that is not in the sky anymore.
I was the beauty of the Moon that cannot shine without the Sun.

Véronique Boulanger

What I Wish Was A Love Story

Time's
Running
 way
 too
Fast.
 You
 can
be
sure,
 this
 love
won't
 last.
Built
by
 a
 single
kiss,
destroyed
 by
 a
sad
night.

Véronique Boulanger

You Should Love Me Back

Nothing could stop me now
I've been searching so hard to find you
I don't wanna call your name
You should know I'm here

After all those nights
I've been dreaming of you
I don't even know what to do
But I know that
If the moon fell on me tonight
I wouldn't care 'cause it won't hurt you

Nothing could stop me now
I've been searching so hard to found you
And I don't wanna call your name
'Cause you should know I'm here

See in the darkest my eyes
Those lights are dancing like you do
Look in this midnight sky
The stars are dancing too
And you know what:
They're dancing for you

Nothing could stop me now
I've been searching so hard to found you
And I don't wanna call your name
'Cause you should know I'm here

Look, nothing's missing
Those cries in your eyes
They're talking to me
Like they were alive

Wait, where are you going
You think that it was the murmur of the wind
That was singing for you
But I'm still alive!
Yes I'm still alive!

And what I trying to say
Is that I love you!

Why don't you love me back?
Why don't you love me back?
Why the world's so cruel with me?
Yes you should love me back

Cause I'm really here
In the middle of the night
Singing that I love you

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