

Poetry Series

Wensday Wood
- poems -

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Wensday Wood()

much to say i guess. I'm kinda just another person on this earth who decides to write out things that happen to pop out of her head like pickles underneath a pie of broken CD's...yes i know Random

A Lone Dancing Rain Fairy In Love

Today I danced in
The rain but
Not alone

He was there inside
Of my heart
Every step

Magic flowed through and
The world around
Became one

My heart sang as
My thoughts continued
To increase

Virtually everything was all
One and somehow
Equally perfect

I spoke the language
Of love and
Bitter sweetness

Outside all around the
Music filled all
The land

It showed kindness and
Giving of love
Toward others

Everyone saw the dance
And the images
As well

They saw my love
Swirling and coming
my way

I stopped the dance
But the music
Continued on

I looks in to
His eyes and
He knew

He kissed me passionately
And takes me
Far away

Where we spend all
Of eternity in
Happiness

Wensday Wood

A Moments Thought

Tierd
Come now
Rest
I want
Sleep
A dream

Wensday Wood

Always The Reason

I hear those words
Echoing in my head
You are the
Reason he drinks

I scream no and
Try to push those
Horrible words out
Of my head

I fall to the
Floor covering my ears
Wishing that it
Was not true

They repeat in my
Over and over again
In my head
Tormenting my mind

This can not be
True it is just
A nightmare please
Let this be

Yet deep inside me
Somewhere I know that
These words are
Ringing the truth

I wish there was
Someway I could take
It away and
Not be true

I wish I was
Never born so they
Could live without
That insane drinking

I wish that all
Those drinks never happened
And every moment
Of it gone

Sadly I can't change
The past or future
So while I
Lay here thinking

Thinking of a way
To stop this all
I could not
Find a solution

The won't stop till
I'm gone but that
Is not for a long time

In that time I
Will give everyone pain
And fear because
I'm the reason
He drinks
Always

Wensday Wood

Arise

Clearest Blue Sky
Oh heavens bless
Down like rain

Freedom soar around
And let all
Fall in happiness

Take those holy
And rise away
For eternal peace

Fly away to
The land where
The one lives

He shall give
His power to
All who believe

He will rise
And all will
Follow for love

Wensday Wood

Chasing

What was it all these years?
A fight with the cynical wind
That chuckles a whistle passing by
To provoke me so?

Why can't I go home?

Wensday Wood

Dance Moonlight

I wait for the moon to
Be the highest it can be
Before I come out

Slowly I go and find
The small circular clearing
With wet flat grass

The footprints glow from
The moonlight shining down
Casting the enchantment

Slowly I take the first
Step and lose myself
In the song of the rain

The music from the rain
Is none like there is a
And no more beautiful

The rain is a blur and
I feel my wings coming
Out and being free

Slowly I rise and the air
Now glows around in the
Shape of footprints

The song changes from a
Whisper to a symphony
Loud and heard everywhere

The moon is nearly gone
And the enchantment is
Taken back

I fly back home to be
Back in time and
Everything disappears

I lay down and sleep to
Rise in the morning and wait
For another night

Wensday Wood

Dancing Rain Fairy In The Courtyard

The rain came down light that day
It seemed like each dropp was a small
Delicate foot dancing across the courtyard

I wish I could've joined in that
Dance of the rain drops and then
For a moment I thought I saw a fairy

She was beautiful with astonishing wings
Her hair was short but a beautiful auburn
With a simple dress of green and blue

I rub my eyes and blink to see her gone
And replaced with a good friend of mine
She runs to the doors slightly soaked

Bursting through the doors she dances and tells her
Tale of being a rain fairy dancing freely in her
Song of rain drops that is more beautiful than anything

I smile and tell her we must dance together in
The rain one day so that I too can experience
The joy of being a dancing rain fairy one day

Sadly I wasn't able to join you my friend for I
Had left and even though today you will dance
Like the fairy you were last time I'll be inside

Alone

Wensday Wood

Escape

The blood runs down
Slowly and surely
The pain is erased
The happiness can come in

The screaming pain
Caused from another
Dying to get out and
Be shed to the world

Finding a way out
Starved from salvation
Smiling as it goes
Freeing the soul

Wensday Wood

Float Away

And in the dead of the night
just before my eyes slip away
to the wonderful dreamland
saturated with you, your
scent comes from the shirt I
stole from you long ago.
It is comforting and warm to
know that you still care and
in return I love you as well

Wensday Wood

Forever The Reason

they scream and fight
one defends and the other
attacks there is no love

i sit outside trying
to muffle every vibration
ringing in the house

it always ends ugly but
there really never is
a make up for it

it seems to forever be
a haunting cycle that
plagues all our minds

it goes on and there
are those words coming
up to scared ears

they were so in love but
they have gone out
all over one thing

they start making plans but
stop when knowing
someone else listens to it

they keep up as close as they can
till breaking point reaches
and all hell breaks out again

they decide to be twisted
toward one and keep a
finger on her for life

they have entangled each other
into a forever love hate
war that tears everyone

They seem to be afraid to let
her go out and be free without
having the idea of a plot or scam

there reasons of untrust
are very unjust but there
to lost inside their hole

they need to get her away
from the both of them
to save thereselves

they see she has changed
to go and be free to the
only place left called home

they call her a problem and
seek others to take the burden
they wish to get rid of

yet every turn leads to a
rejectional dead end
and no where to give it

they sit there in frustration
and look on in horror as
they say those nerv-trembling words

we have fought over you and i have
told him i want a divorce so he can
take you the problem somewhere else

I am the reason forever

Wensday Wood

I'M Sick

Help me please
I feel like I'm dying
From all this life

The pains of
Love, hate, untrust, betrayal
And so much more

All centered around
You two insufferable people
Claiming to be parents

Can't you see?
That I'm living in hell
And burning in it?

Gasping for relief
From everything you have
Caused me in this place

Truly that I
Count on my
Friends and my love

Despite the obvious
Difference you continue hissy-fit
Of being broken away from you

Excuse me for
Wanting to be happy and being
With people who care

I'm dam tired
Of your love hate circle
That never ends

Let me go
And be in peace to
Feed my soul

The only thing
I ever felt denied by
You two was love

Yet I'm surrounded
In it by friends and my
Love who you shouldn't judge

Are you scared?
Of me using powerful words
To describe individuals?

For me to
Stripped you of titles and
Use meaningful ones to others?

Can you not
See this is what
You do as well?

Truly open and
Look at the person I
Have grown and become

I have become
What combined together make
Me but still you

Wensday Wood

Inside Of Me...Hidden

My Only gift
Is kept inside
Waiting to be out

Pounding screaming begging
To come out
And be let free

But I can't
Not because it
Should have never existed

Yet I do
Let it out
Only for a second

When I'm alone
For no one
To hear and criticize

Then I stop
To fill the
Needs my heart pleads

It builds up
Demanding for more
Release to the world

It never stops
Demanding wanting or
Begging for liberal freedom

I want to
Let it out
But I'm too afraid

Fear of insults
Being thrown at
Me and never stopping

So it is
Kept locked up
From the world unknown

Eventually it will
Fade away in
Time as I do

Never for the
World to hear
Or myself as well

Wensday Wood

Isolation

Alone
Far from
People
Nowhere to
Go
Blank like
Paper
It is
Quiet
And peacefully
Silent
Driving me
Mad
I'm going
Insane
Help me
Please
Someone anyone
Please?
Why am
I
All alone
There
Should be
Something
Or someone
Around
Why did
Everything
Abandon me?
Was
It because
I
Was suffering
When
Everyone said
You're
Just exaggerating
Was

It because
I
Told the
Truth
Even though
It
Seemed farfetched?
Is
There anyway
For
Everyone to
Comeback?
I
Need you
So
Badly I
Can't
Describe it
Please
I'm suffering
And
Slowly dying
Won't
Anyone come
To
Aid me?
What
Can I
Do?
Please tell
Me
I don't
Want
To be
Alone

Wensday Wood

Judgement Day

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
It just happened with no
Warning for the world

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
With no where to run or go
Because fate will catch up
And seize you

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
Everything nonexistence
And gone in every form

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
Everyone was judged
And knew which gates
To go through forever

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
Is this it for everything?
No hope to fill our silence?

The world is nothing
All dark and dead
Slowly it all goes away
Everything left if there
Was anything is gone

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
There is no future or past
Existence is no longer an option

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
Why did we do this to
Our own selves when
We could do better

The world is nothing
All is dark and dead
Slowly I pass the firey gate
Where everyone is waiting

Wensday Wood

Last Time I Cried

I walk out and finally
After that short amount
Of peaceful blessing time

All those feelings and
Tears out of me
That tore me inside

Everything that was ripping
And breaking inside me
Has been let go

With everything inside out
I feel better than
I could ever imagine

I screamed, cried and
Let lose everything
And now I'm clean

I feel like I
Could walk on water
On air or fly

I came and I
See you down the
Hall waiting for me

You say darkly I
Heard everything you said
But I don't care

You hearing everything relieved
Me in ways that
Can not be explained

I can breathe easily
Without the air of
Hostility always suffocating me

I feel like dancing
Regardless of my clumsy
Lovable two left feet

We go home driving
For a long time
Before arriving at home

I ask you something
And I swore a
Look of disgust spread

All over on your
Face but it could
Have been the sun

But for some reason
I don't kid myself
And let it go

Though you may hate
The fact I do
Not talk to you

And these things can
Not be said to
Your own cold face

I don't care for
I got out everything
I needed to say

I love you but
Even though I chose
Keeping silent from you

It doesn't mean I
Don't feel like you
Inside exactly the same

I said everything there

Was needed to be
Said and nothing more

I want you to
Understand I won't open
Up to you ever

The first and last
Time was long ago
And you ruined it

You should have watched
How much you had
That night and now

But you didn't and
The only time of
Expose came only then

I made that misake
Long ago but I
Promise never ever again

I don't care how
Much you plead or
Cry to open up

I won't ever do
That again and I
Hope you realize that

This is all your own
Fault and this never
Was my own Goodbye

Wensday Wood

Linked

Let's go
Far off
In a distance
To somewhere
All alone
Only with you
Just the
Two of
Us together
For all
Of existence
And all
Eternity

Wensday Wood

Memories That Don'T Last

I'm standing on the street
Talking laughing and hanging out
With all my friends

A shadow comes across us
And we turn to see
Our guest greeting us

She is an old woman who
Is worn out and old looking
Lost with a wet map

Her mouth moves and sound
Comes out but the
Words make no sense

That is she saying? I
Can't understand this
Foreign tongue she speaks

I tell her we do
Not understand what she
Is saying at all

She stops for a second
And keeps talking puzzling
us even further

We walk away without a backwards
Glance not even feeling pity
Or sorry for her

The sun sets and home
Is my destination
For the time being

Walking in I lay on
The couch just
Channel flipping through

The news reports of an old
Woman being hit by a car
And killed instantly

The news moves to a new
Camera to get a look
At the old lady
The lifeless corpse is covered
But not fast enough
To cover the face

It was the same old
Lady from today except
Cold and in shock

I feel guilt crawling all over
My skin and pain for not
Helping the strange lady today

She was most likely lost
Who needed to get somewhere?
And get her map wet

She had trouble since her probably
Didn't read or speak English and only
Her own language foreign to us

The tears gush out become
They can be stopped and
Go all over but the guilt is gone

It all comes back no
Longer the feel of pity
Or any emotion

I realize simply I don't really
Care at all and there is no
Use crying over spilled soymilk

We are all like this
Today so why should I be

The one to start caring again?

I put myself together and
Plop back on to the couch
While grabbing the remote

I start channel surfing
And soon forgetting
All that happened today
Forever

Wensday Wood

My Definition

I'm not your dog
I'm not wierd
I'm a person

I'm not a freak
I'm not anti social
I'm just misunderstood

I'm not your servent
I'm not your nanny
I am your daughter

I'm not a low life
I'm not a criminal
I'm a good person

I'm not depressesd
I'm not self centered
I'm happy and caring

I won't abide to your will
I'm not your puppet
I have a mind of my own

I'm not a alien
I'm not a demon
I'm a soul

I'm not a follower
I'm not a copier
I'm an individual

I may not be you
Or your complete opposite
But I am me and I feel too

Wensday Wood

My Escapes Without You

It's late and I'm staying up
Just like I do every night being
On the internet and chatting
With those who keep me alive

You come in and demand me
To go to sleep now and be still
But I am not able to since I
Have the energy of life in me

You must think I'm a dog or
Something else to think I will
Bend at your every will but
I am not and I have my rights

I do nothing wrong and do
Everything you have ever told
Me yet you still critique me like
I'm not in two feet away from you

You shut the door expecting me
To do as what I'm told but here
Is a news flash for you if you
Haven't exactly gotten it yet

I like to stay up late and even when
You're not looking I doing stuff I'm
Not suppose to but I don't really care
Since this is my life and I plan to live

I sleep all afternoon and wake up in the
Cold nights alone in the dark to turn on
One of my only escapes and live till the
Sun comes up where I do your bidding again

You turn off your own computer from
The basement and head up to the main
Floor where you check if every door is
Locked before going upstairs to your own room

I sit down here patiently wait before I
Rush back on to my escape and do as I
Please all night while you slumber
Peacefully next to the one you love

I don't care if you tell me I
Must go to sleep when you say
It doesn't work for me that way
I do as I please during the night

A few hours later I shut it down
After all the freedom I've had and
Silently make my way to my own
Dream land on my cozy bed

There I also escape in to a fantasy land
Created by me the way I want it to be
No one telling me what I can and can't do
Letting my imagination run wild and free

Before long I hear a ringing noise
And everything just disappears
I shift and turn off the alarm that
Disrupts one of my only escapes

I get up and become little miss
Perfect for you to see and do
As you want but don't tell
Me what to do at night

I do as I please with no instructions
From no one or anything
I go places I like to go and do
What I feel like doing

These escapes I take are needed
And no one can take them away from me
No matter what you say I will be up doing
As I please just because I can

My Goodbye

Forgive me love
Time together has
Fulfilled me and
I need no
Longer exist here

Every laugh smile
Kiss and word
Spoken was not
A waste no

It was living
Life happily which
Has fulfilled with
Only me always

I must go
For I am
Being called and
Can't change it

I look back
One last time
To see your
Face smiling brighter

I wonder if
It was at
Me but I
Don't question it

I walk down
To the gates
With the black
Figure obediently silent

There he leaves
Me and I
Get ready for

Death to take
Me

Wensday Wood

No Freedom Of Parental Limits

Freedom of expression

Freedom of art

Freedom of life

Freedom of speech

They come with their prices

Parental limits on love

Parental limits on styles

Parental limits on souls

Parental limits on thought

It leaves you crying

From strangling in

backfired justice

Tears gushing

Can't we leave the

labels and live?

Breezing by is happiness

Approaching is darkness

Wensday Wood

Not There

She misses me
And would like
To talk to me
But I can't
Because I'm not there

Another can't stop crying
And breaking down
There is no way
Of supporting her
Because I'm not there

This is his last year
Of high school
And I won't be able
To see him for a
Long time
Because I'm not there

The Guy has a girlfriend
Who cheats on him
But I can't prove it
Because I'm not there

She has hormonal migraines
And only discovered it
A few days ago
I'm not sure if she is okay
Because I'm not there

A friend's temper
Just got shorter
And he can calm down
If I talk to him
But is impossible now
Because I'm not there

Someone has been
Talking to me less

And less but I can't
Talk to him much
Because I'm not there

One starts high school
Next year as a freshman
She has everyone there
And she won't need me
Anymore for anything
Because I'm not there

How hard will I try
To go back there
Before I start sacrificing?
I have no idea
Because I'm not there

Wensday Wood

One Last Insult

I wake up and look in the mirror
A bad hair day is a typical thing
I fix it the best I can to look nice

I go out for today I go to the doctor
You take me there and on the way complain
OH MY GOD! What bad hair you have!

You pull over to some cheesy dollar store
20 bucks are shoved to me and said buy a hat
Furious I get out and close the door

I buy the most decent hat there humiliated
Then returning to your car with a hat on
You yell and shout about me 'slamming' the door

I don't bother to argue as you start insulting
My hair and my self esteem goes lower than ever
Before as you continue to say how bad it is

I stare out the window thinking of how many times
I tried to get it down and make it look nice
But every time for you it comes out tumbleweed

Your favorite insult is saying it looks like
Someone flushed a toilet on my head
And that I also stink like one as well

You rant on but I'm no longer listening
I read my book on holding the tears till the doctor
There I go and the light is powerful

I go side my shirt since it was much darker
You yell that I'm lying and saying I'm a selfish brat
You rant on and I can't really stop the tears

Want to hit you, kill you or somehow shut you up
So that these tears can go away you insult me
In front of my doctor who thinks now I need a psychiatrist

You rant on with her and finally salvation I excuse
Myself to the bathroom and there I fall to the floor
Crying in the pain you have caused me

You can't tell how your words toll on me or
Even see the effects that it takes on me
But then yet again I never show you anything

Time goes and I realize I must be getting back
I clean myself up and think of my excuse for you
So that no suspicion is detected or hinted to you

I get home and cry cry cry the night away
Going home with you reminds me of every time
You ever insulted me wither it be looks or thoughts

I couldn't take anymore of this and decide it is my time
The grim reaper can not chose fate since life
Is in my palm with everything else in life

I sneak out that night with the kitchen knife
I take it out and run into the wood for a good
Spot to leave my deceased body for no one

I tie the knot and swing it over a good branch
I knock down the books I stood on and choke
I fail causing the knife to plunge in to me

Slowly I can feel life slipping away and seeing how
Much happier you would be without me and how
You finally get your second daughter that you wanted

No longer is there another boy in the family but now
You can raise a perfect daughter that you have always
Wanted instead of the screw-up in front of you

Now I feel myself taking my last few breathes before
Checking to see if I have my will and letter in my pocket
So that you can see this was because of you

Wensday Wood

Painted Walls

My friend has painted walls
All guarding her and not
Allowing anything to come
In and touch or heal her

My friend has painted walls
It is really hard to see how
She is inside but slowly
She is taking them down

My friend has painted walls
She has more than she can count
But everyday there are 5 more up
And there may be 1/4 of a wall down

My friend has painted walls
They say tears cleans the hearts
Soul and I hope her tears take down
Those walls in her and make her clean

My friend has painted walls
She is slowly letting these walls
Down when talking to I and I hope
She can tear them all down one day

My friend has painted walls
Slowly the light peaks through
Starting out a some ray but slowly
Growing to a full sun inside her

My friend has painted walls
She sees she no longer needs
Them or has any up blocking her heart
My friend is free with a glowing
And truly beautiful heart

Wensday Wood

Past Rain Kiss

The rain falls
Outside and I
See it through
The sad window

Flash backs of
The last day
It seemed so
Cold back then

You walk me
To my bus
It was a
Dark cloudy day

The rain could
Not ruin that
Day but instead
Made it perfect

You stop at
My bus with
A look that
Made me curious

You asked have
I ever had
A kiss in
The rain before

I respond no
With many thoughts
In my head

Then you place
Your lips on
Mine to seal
Our rain kiss

My first rain
Kiss was nothing
But pure happiness
And pure bliss

To seal our
Love that has
Come to grow
And was perfect

But sadly that
Was some time
Ago in very
Different happy place

I sit here
Far away in
A different place
Not near you

I wonder about
Your new love
That has entered
Your world today

Will she get
Her first ever
Kiss In the
Rain happily today

Will she feel
The pure bliss
I felt on
That rainy day?

I hope she
Feels that way
And remember it
Forever till death

I hope she
Is your true

Love and be
By your side

She will remain
In you arms
Warm while I
Suffer being alone

I am honestly
Happy that you
Found love somewhere
And now happy

I was meant
To never love
And forever be
Lonely and suffer

If we ever
Lose touch
I hope I'm
Not forgotten ever

Wensday Wood

Please Say Goodbye

You are wonderful
More than anyone
Can ever say
Yet you make
A bad mistake

You look my
Way and think
That I could
Be the one

Sadly I fall
For you with
My heart suffocating
When you're gone

I see all
That is perfect
In you but
You can't see

The flaws I
Have and all
That is bad
Inside of me

You see me
As good when
The truth is
I am nothing

My looks are
Not all that
Great and I
Am but dirt

You should belong
In the arms
Of another equally

Perfect and beautiful

I cry and
Think of losing
You but I
Can't bear it

I don't wanna
Lose you and
At the same
Time I wish

For you to
Be even more
Happy with another
Equal to yourself

I am driven
By greed and
That of what
The world teaches

I wish for
You to go
But before you
Do just say

What you truly
Feel and I
Will tell you
My true feelings

That I will
Always and forever
Love you

Wensday Wood

Seeing Beyond The Covered Vail

Though I may seem dark
I'm truly light in disguise
My favorite color may be black
But I'm not depressing
Nor am I some crazy
Suicidal maniac thinking life's crappy

I smile but it is even
So rare those who don't become
Envious of those who have
I look back in a mirror
Always seeing the draining of life
Before my eyes and not the
Ugly yet lively spirit that
Rested inside of me

My heart and soul yearning invasion
And escapes to the outside world
Where I lay myself wishing
For nothing more than
Acceptance &
Love

Wensday Wood

Short Poem 2: Loves Simpleness

The simplicity of
Today...unexplainable
There just in love

Wanting to be
With one another
All the time

Never separate and
Feeling for one
Another strongly

Living life in
The pure bliss
Everyone wants

There simplicity is
Shown and sealed
By a single kiss

Wensday Wood

Short Poem 3: Annoying Things Stupidity

Buzz buzz buzz
That's the noise
All around me

Buzz buzz buzz
People or rather
The things say

I don't pay
Attention but it
Just annoys me

The things never
Stop making that
Ear ringing noise

I wish it
Was gone and
Everything just stop

You never get
Through to me
Don't even try

You won't reach
My real self
Dark and deep

My pain will
Never heal because
It's your fault

Wensday Wood

Short Poem One: Cat And Bat

A cat and a bat
Strangely enough
There in love

Never separate form
One or
Another ever

They will be
Together for
Always

Wensday Wood

Slowing Down This Race

Lets just slow down
Yes it is a race but
No need to rush now
Let's take things slow

It is only a race
But look where it's heading
With these dirty jabs
Who's to say its clean now?

Lets just slow down
When did it become so?
Heated between the dumbest
Of things kids don't even fight about?

It is only a race
We have lost track of the
Real reason why we are
Running in this race

Lets just slow down
Are all these things your
Saying just for the camera
Now so you won't lose?

It is only a race
I fear we can not get
Back on to the real reason
Why we have started this race

Lets just slow down
Maybe it's not too late
To save this race and
What we really are

It is only a race
If we refocus then we
Can have a do over and
Play fair this time

Wensday Wood

Sweet Cold Memories

Cold Rainy Afternoon
Nothing to do
and its cold

Days like these
Reminds me of
the old days

When I would
Bake cookies with
My own Mommy

She smile and
Ask if I would
Be her helper

I would nod
And give back
My angelic smile

We would go
In to the
Kitchen to bake

All the ingredients
Set out and
Waiting for us

The silliness of
Mixing the flour
And the two eggs

Adding in those
Small sweet chocolate
Chips I love

Rolling the dough
To be solid
Flat to cut

The shapes of
The moon stars
Cats and hearts

Sometimes when I
Wasn't looking she would
Make a bunny

Putting it in
To the oven
And setting time

Preheating and watching
It bake slowly
To absolute perfection

Timer goes off
And I run
To the Kitchen

At full speed
I nearly crash in
To my Mom

We laugh and
Make way to
The sweet aroma

Out comes the
Cookies and now
It's cooling time

Patiently I sit
Wait and staring
For ten minutes

The cookies are
Cooled and Mom and
I enjoy them

Then we share

Stories of things
That had happened

My silly stories
Of when I
Was a baby

Or maybe a
Fun day at
My elementary school

I snap back
In to reality with
Harsh Cold Thunder

I turn and
Look at my
Old blank mom

She started drinking
And since those
Days have vanished

I would give
Anything for it
To come back

For her to
Stop that drinking and
Wake up now

To bake those
Cookies and talk
Of high school

To get advice
From the one
I loved always

To tell of
Girl and guy
Problems I have

But I must
Face the harsh truth
The world has

She isn't ever
Going to stop
Or come back

She will stay
With that bottle
No matter what

And when I
Leave she may
Not even notice

I will walk
Out and she will
Stay dazed forever

In that world
Where she thinks
All is perfect

When she can't
See the damage
She has caused

To Herself or
The scars she
Has left me

Wensday Wood

Tears To Blood

Water is coming out
Sliding down the hill
Tasted by the red mountain and
Finally falling off the cliff

More comes
A stream is started
Before you know it
A river appears

The world crashes
The universe floods
The pain is seen
Hearts are bursting

The red dirt pollutes
Turning the water deep red
People looking in to
See the agonies of her

Wensday Wood

The Dancers Soul

Feel it, Move it
The beat pulsing
You bloods running
Raise your arms
Scream your lungs
Step around yourself
Clap the beat
Insert the lyrics
Go all out
Become the blur
Just don't stop

Wensday Wood

The Written Love

She carried around a book
A small book
Where once in a while it
Would be seen
Out with her deep in thought
Scribbling something down

On her last day in town that summer she
Approached her love
She told him to hold the book
And then left
He stood there gawking thinking
Why only me
She had not let anyone in to
Her little notebook
It was more important than
Life to her

He opened up to the title page
Soul and continued
He Went through what was a
Table of Contents
He flipped the pages mesmerized and spellbound
By her words
The scribbles of poems and thoughts
Of the moment
He couldn't put it down not till he read
Everything in it

Still standing where she left him
He went home
On a page was a small
Note to him
Of her expectations of him
Writing and finishing
This book so dear and
Precious to her
He began to carry it around and cared about
It like life

Slowly time went and finally the book
Was filled up
She returned as he put down his
Very last thought
She went to see him upon the
Second she returned
She found him the exact same spot where
they last parted
He cradled the book and
Gave it back
She gave a questioning look and
Open it up
She skimmed through for
A brief moment
Then her eyes fell upon the
Very last page

He written for her

'Dearest love and Container of my soul
You have brought out more than I could
Imagine and made life content. I shall never
Let you out of my sight again for the time
Apart has made me realize all the more
That I love you.
Thought we have never kissed and said
These truly passionate words but with in
All time knowing one another I knew they
Would come up, it is only now do I discover
My courage to say these words and say
What I have thought since the beginning'

The space in between killed her nerves
And tension but she kept a calm and cool
Stare intact before going down to the
Second last line of the notebook that read

'Will you marry me? '

She managed to keep everything calm
Looking as she searched for a pen to respond
She took a second to think before putting

Down the perfect answer down before
Handing the book promptly back to him
His eyes landed on her response and smiled

'My heart has been yours since the beginning of time and
Resisting fate is nothing more than shaming myself for all eternity'

He looked at her and swept her off her feet
For the fairy tale she always dream of
Had finally come true and with
Her fairy tale prince

Wensday Wood

There They Wait...For A Rainy Night

Slowly the fog and mist
Come out in to the night
And a drizzle begins to fall

In the garden that night
Life begins for it and
Shimmers are seen everywhere

Laughter fills the air and
Dripping water is heard
From the shimmers

Their hands and feet lightly
Touch the water around
Calling the song

The song only known to
Them and those who dance
And believe

The light slowly peaks from the
Horizon and the garden goes
Back to being still

The dancing rain fairies sleep
In the garden and wait for
The next rainy night to
Be free

Wensday Wood

Time Apart

Oh thou dearest to me
Speak for my heart
Pleads to hear you

Gone for short time
Still I feel deprived
Of all what the
World calls as love

Truly majestic during togetherness
But bitter sweetness apart
I long for you
And to be here

Cradling me gently as
We speak our hearts
Hold me close and
Don't let me go

Those moments are needed
For me to live
Come back my dearest
Please come back soon

Wensday Wood

Times Flight In Love

I'm sitting here
Just waiting
Time goes by
Not noticed
You're not in
Sight anymore
I wonder how
Much longer
Before you come
To the rescue I need
Your heart
Saves me in
Many ways
I have seen
Happy days
With you always
But now
Your not here
And I
Wait for you
I sit
On the bench
Now Withered
And much Older
From the
First time sitting
You have
Left me here
For another
I think
I couldn't give
You what
You always wanted
I cried
In misery and
Shame of
You leaving me
My only
Love in life

Ever and
You left me
I wish
Every single night
For you
To come back
To me
I still go
To the
Bench every day
Just to
Give a show
I leave as
Usual till one
Day a
Hand reached out
Stopped me
I looked in
To those eyes
Behind me
The look
The same as
The man
I have never
Stopped loving
I cry in
Joy and
Realization that you
Came back
For me and
Wasn't ditched
You pull me
Close to
You as before
And look
At me we
Seal our silence
With a
Kiss and everything
Is alright
Because I finally
Can tell

You to your
Sweet face
"I love you"

Wensday Wood

Trapped Till Death

I'm closed up inside something
I want to get out of here but
I don't know if I can or if I know how

There's got to be a way out I can't
Be trapped inside of here forever
What about everyone I care about?

Will people miss me and realize I'm gone?
Will they look for me and will they even
See that I've gone missing instantly?

No matter how hard I pound on the walls
No one can hear me screaming or see
Me calling out for any kind of aid there is

I crawl back in to the corner just waiting for
Death to come find me and hoping it doesn't
Take too long for it to be the one to find me first

Slowly I finally become unconscious as I see
The shadow of death approach me and it comes
But I'm not scared or frightened, just ready

The reaper takes small pity of me before plunging
The scythe it wields into me and pulling out my soul
That lay in pieces and could never be fixed

Judgment is made by him of my path of the
Afterlife and I make no attempt to change my
Fate as I walk down getting hot and hotter

The gates shut behind me and I see him silently
And slice my physical state into pieces before going
To his next victim of choice to send down with me

Wensday Wood

Turning It Up Tuning It Out

I turn it up
I don't wanna
Hear this lecture

I tune it out
It doesn't matter to
Me what you say

I turn it up
The music separates
Your voice from me

I tune it out
You said this before
Think of something new

I turn it up
You don't see that
I really hate you?

I tune it out
I think of my
Plans to get out

I turn it up
I walking away and
Still you talk on

I tune it out
Your no longer heard
And out of me

I turn it up
You chase after me
But I keep walking

I tune it out
You finally see the
True feelings I feel

I turn it up
You cry shamelessly
On the cold floor

I tune it out
I walk away forever
Not caring if I
Ever see you again

Wensday Wood

Where The Pain Lies

It's underneath here
Beyond the scars and
Open flesh wounds that
Scream for help and salvation

Beyond the hurt and
The anger bottled in many
Different containers that
Drench the soul in misery

Through oceans of tears
Cried from lust pain
And those I truly
Love that always hurt me

Far beyond what I
Believe is my true
Self that lies behind
Thick layers of intense darkness

A way past walls
Created to stop invaders
From treading the narrow
And only path to myself

Wensday Wood

You Show Up And I Still Love U

I see him
Has it been so long?
Since his presence
Has been seen?

My heart skips and
Everything comes back
The memories and my secret love

I rush up to hug him
And I hope he can't
Hear my heart beating out
So loud for all to hear

He is still perfect but
I know he must have a girlfriend
Or have a boo

I still care for him
After all this time
And it isn't fair

I wished for a long time for
Him to come back and
Just see him one last time

I got my wish but these
Years have strength my love
Not decreased as I hope

My love should've ended that
Classic next door girl
Love that somehow works in a way

He so sweet and protecting
And caring would even like me
Like that is a joke

He deserves so much better

And probably likes someone else
Yet I can't tear away from him

It's too late I've grown too
Attached and this is all
My fault I should've never talked

I should've never thought of him
All these years of his disappearance
And he should've forgotten about me

Yet he hasn't which surprises me the most
I want to tell him all these years in
A way I never stopped loving him

I have never stopped thinking of
Him sometimes and where he is
In this big world of ours

For now I just stay around him
Dreaming every night of the
One and only him

I could never confess my love
To him because he would just tell
Me we are friends and I can't handle that

No from someone like him who
My life was practically
Based around him in some way

I hope he never knows how I long to kiss him
Just once or how I wish he could
Hold me even if it just once

Stroking my hair and telling me he loves
Me and then to seal it with a perfect kiss
To show his love

I telling him back how I have always
Loved him and never stopped and
I want to be with him always

I can't ever tell him and I will
Forever stayed lockup while he
Is in love and I cry myself to sleep

Every night because I couldn't tell him
Those plain and simple words
That mean so much

I love you

Wensday Wood

Your Night To Shine

Take your wings
And jump off a cliff
Slowly spread them

With a majestic sunset
turning your wings to rainbows
Feel the air take everything off
Breathe slowly and deeply
Take in every inch around

Open your mind
Let everything explore and wander
Take in every possibility

With a final gasp
turn up to the twilight's last
And take what's left of the sun's energy

Reach beyond and hit the night
Let the stars elaborate your next path
Go over everything

Let the moon be envious
You are the shooting star tonight

Wednesday Wood