

Poetry Series

**Yami Tenshi**  
**- poems -**

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## Yami Tenshi(4/16/93)

LOVES: the color cerulean, the night, birds, dogs (my dog specifically) , eating, specifics, New York City, writing (poems, fanfiction, stories, essays.... etc.) , reading (medical books, fiction, romance, mystery, comedy, manga.... etc.) , cars, a challenge/competition, laughing, talking (decent educated conversations) , comedy night (which is every Friday for me) .... and other stuff.

HATES: condescending idiots, racism/sexism/xenophobia, clowns (wtf) , Hannah Montana, Myspace, Facebook, egotistical morons, morons in general, all insects, .... etc.

\*Please comment on my poems and don't be afraid to be harsh or critical. It will be very appreciated.\*

# Alone With You

Dedicated to Nesibe and my best friend Ian

Finally when I break away and feel like I'm set free,  
the lonely feelings of being without you creep back up on me.  
This darkness you have placed in me is too hard to encase.  
And fighting isn't worth if I can not see your face.

Your smile and careless comments helped me shine for all to see.  
Without you here to help me, I just leave the dark to be.  
I've never been so lonely in my entire life.  
But I am not alone since I have the endless night.

This darkness you have placed in me has made a home inside.  
And everytime I think of you the darkness comes alive.  
I have no will to walk the earth, so I just cease to breathe.  
And I'd give anything to see your face before I leave.

Your absence made me empty and placed me in arms of death.  
And I refuse to breathe since you stole my only breath.  
This darkness you have placed in me is the only ghost of you.  
And since you're not around the darkness just will have to do.

And I have never felt so lonely in my entire life.  
But I am not alone since I have your endless night.

Yami Tenshi

# Anastasia

To my lovely late sister Anastasia. This is her story.

A tiny hand upon the phone,  
My eyes wide with unveiled surprise  
Sister, sister, female voice.  
A high soprano; tinkling bells.  
Anastasia, the princess.  
She becomes real, real now.  
Delicate ears quiver from the voice.  
A high soprano; her tinkling bells.

Weeks age and leave us,  
Months divorce and go their separate ways.  
My eyes adapt to her backlit honey skin  
And our laughs harmonize.  
She feels at home.  
We're all at home....

Anna she is.  
Once frightened of a light too bright,  
The princess morphs into an Anna.  
Ambitions, goals. Fierce determination grazes the pieces beneath her mane.  
Our souls are careless wisps of smoke now.  
No one can touch us.  
We're evanescent, breathing next to the wind.

Leaves begin to flow through crisp airs, tinged with autumn's sunlight.  
Scary rides, a dozen laughs.  
The rise and fall of the infatuated.

An adolescent hand upon the phone,  
My eyes wide with unveiled surprise.  
Father, father, wearied voice.  
A depressing baritone; words like knives.  
Minutes pass like hours,  
Hours pass like funless years.  
I can't move, I can't breathe.  
She couldn't be gone- all life without her....

Screaming icy withered hands.  
Eyes with alabaster, colder than dry ice.  
We're wounded.

Anna doesn't laugh anymore.  
Her body is a turkey burned on Thanksgiving.  
Her teeth and backlit honey skin are delicate ashes; tasteless and cloudy.

Something gone wrong with healing.  
I can't bring myself to look to the sky.  
I'm too angry to speak with God.  
Her screams fill my head and becomes my voice.  
I can't breathe,  
I can't breathe.

All the seasons seem too cold.  
The light gone from the world.  
I can't look my father in the eyes.  
The sorrow is like sulfur to my pupils.  
We're dead and mourning.  
I'm cold as winter steel.  
We stopped talking about her.  
Car rides once filled with sounds and laughter's children become desolate and  
worth nothing.

I dream she's alive,  
Then cry when I'm awake.  
The mirror is a liar.  
I don't look so good.

She's lighter than the lightest of airs now,  
I visit her jade pot and whisper warm secrets and cold nothings.  
She doesn't laugh and answer back.  
Stolen by cackling fire.  
Her voice fades from memory.

Heart attacks lay me down.  
Hopeless feelings fuel my mutilation.  
I tear at myself. I tear at myself...  
Anna she remains- Anna.  
No choice, dreams cut short.

Ambitions, once vast, clear, crystal lakes... now dry up and become ghosts of a fallen angel.

My words and fuel absence fueled my hatred.  
I had the courage to admit what grown folks hide within.  
I never told her but she won't stop disappearing.  
My mind stiffens and chokes out lies.

Thought I saw her....  
But she's left me behind.  
Everything seems colder now.  
Lifeless life. Lightless sun.  
I love her. I forgave her.  
Anna she remains.

Yami Tenshi

# Anna

Dedicated to my deceased older sister, Anastasia.

Because of you I'm in love with birds.  
With their flawless feather wings and precocious onyx eyes.

When they soar through the sky, it makes me feel like they can send a message to you and let your sweet, ethereal form know I'll try my hardest to get there too....

And maybe, just maybe, they can return to me with at least a hint of your smile in their eyes....

Yami Tenshi

# Blind, Deaf, And Mute

Blind:

I can't see the stars,  
And I don't want to try.  
As bright as those stars shine,  
Each one of them must die.

Deaf:

I can't hear the rain,  
And I don't want to try.  
It'd only hurt my feelings  
To hear the blue sky cry.

Mute:

I can't say 'I love you',  
And I don't want to try.  
It has no meaning anymore,  
It's only used to lie.

I am not deprived,  
I was only spared.  
God made me this way,  
Because he truly cared.

There's always a silver lining....

Yami Tenshi

# Boogeyman

Inspired by the movie 'Boogeyman 2'.

Darkness falls  
And she stays up,  
knowing what awaits her.

Stars hang high,  
She crouches low,  
Knowing what will take her.

We all have our fear,  
We all have our frights,  
She's not scared of the dark,  
She's not scared of the night.

The boogeyman, he wants her.  
His only living prey.  
She knows he's out at night,  
So she stays up till the day.

The boogeyman, the boogeyman.....  
We all know the boogeyman....

Yami Tenshi

# Devoted

To kill the sun at dawn,  
And kiss the moon at night.  
With you I can't go wrong,  
You'll always be the light.  
Broken beyond repair,  
Look at and smile at the dark.  
You stole all my despair,  
And ripped my tears apart.

Yami Tenshi

# Even In Death

Inspired by 'Even In Death' by Evanescence

Even in death, my heart aches to find you.  
I'll be here till Heaven gives you away.  
Death is but a passing of a life.  
Love is eternal, blissful, and ours.

Even in death, we're not ever apart.  
Though I can't see you, I feel you in my heart.  
I'll wait until Heaven gives you to me.  
They don't know I'm lost without you,  
They don't know I have to hold on.

I'll be here until Heaven no longer binds you.  
Even in death, my body aches to find you.  
I'm ghostly, forever lonely, until I'm beside you.  
But you're right here....I'm just so blind.

Yami Tenshi

# Fluttering

Inside, there's a frosted egg, as crystalline as hardened snow.  
The egg is sweet, broken and gold and I can breathe when I watch.  
She's alive inside, growing, unraveling, blossoming.  
Fluttering into the darkest of places, bringing light to the cold corners of my  
body.  
We cannot touch her,  
We cannot taste her.  
Forbidden ambrosia- she's warm and frozen.  
As still as softest pieces of me, she sighs.  
She's tired of my damp, lifeless vessel.

The egg hatches, fluttering the gold casings away.

Could I rejoice for what I don't comprehend?

Yami Tenshi

# Frightened Of Love

She brushed her lips against his  
She took his breath and made it her own  
Desperate and defenseless  
Wanting to forget she's alone

He craves her company  
Hoping she never let's go  
And she won't let go

They kissed the moonlight  
Then each other 'good night'  
Until the daylight  
They'll fight the night

Frightened of love  
But too in love to let go  
Desperated to forget that they're so alone  
They hold on for dear life  
Though they're not scared to die  
Frightened of love  
Since it might be a lie

He brushed his lips against hers  
All his hate just flowed out of him  
She lifted his curse  
Held his hand and faced all the grim

She craves his company  
Desperately she holds on to him  
Won't let go of him

They kissed the moonlight  
Then each other 'good night'  
Until the dark's gone  
They'll keep holding on

Frightened of love  
But too in love to let go  
Desperate to stay up high and never fall low

They hold on for dear life  
Though they're not scared to die  
Frightened of love  
Since it might be a lie

Yami Tenshi

# Hate

I can't look at you and not want to hurt you.  
I can't talk about you and not feel sick inside.

And until I have the compassion, and wisdom to forgive you,  
it's best you stray from my path of destruction. It can be fatal.

And somehow..... through all the hate and loathing that has me layered so well,  
the little girl who used to adore you still lives inside, squealing with happiness  
everytime she can hear your voice.

And I'd kill her if she wasn't the only piece of the real me left.

Yami Tenshi

# Haunted

I creep through your land  
Sleepwalk across the threshold you own  
Beads of sweat can bead no longer  
Suddenly I'm cold

I can feel you  
Why can't I see?  
Solid darkness, I grasp its foreboding arms  
Kissed the stars that fell through your ceiling  
Task after task, suddenly I'm freezing

You're not dead  
Whisper from your throne!  
Solid darkness, I beg of thee  
'Don't go....'

I can only love you at night  
In the day, I desire you.

Yami Tenshi

# Heart

Her heart is not of rubies,  
Not of diamonds, nor of gold.  
Her heart is not of ice  
Yet her heart is just as cold.  
It isn't made of happiness,  
Of anger, nor of tears.  
Her heart is made of crystal glass  
And is shattering from fears.

Yami Tenshi

# Hit The Sky

You make feel so light.  
You make me soar so high.  
I'll keep on flying until my head hits the sky.

And when I'm feeling low,  
You make that feeling go.  
I'll keep on trying until my head hits the sky.

Touch my bruise when I fall back down.  
Catch me mid-descent so I won't touch the ground.

'Cause I just can't stop flying,  
And you know I'm not lying.  
My body will just keep trying  
Until my head hits the sky.

But oh no I'm not scared,  
'Cause you're waiting down there.  
So I can keep trying,  
Until my head hits the sky.

Love has never felt this light.  
My heart has never been this heavy.  
And get ready 'cause I'll hold on forever,  
Just 'cause I know you'll let me.

And you make me feel so light.  
And you make me soar so high.  
I'll keep on flying until I hit the sky.  
And when I fall down low,  
You won't let me go.  
So I'll keep on trying until I hit the sky.

Yami Tenshi

# I Thought About It

I thought about it,  
And you were right.  
It's better if I leave tonight.  
We cannot seem to make this right.

I thought about it.

I thought about it,  
And you were wrong.  
I haven't been lying all along.  
Maybe you'd be better if I was gone.

I thought about it.

I thought about it,  
And you're not right.  
It isn't better if I return tonight.  
You've kept me in darkness, but I've chosen light.

I thought about it.

Yami Tenshi

# Immortal

To those who cannot die.

I'll be here forever,  
You'll be with me never.  
Sweet memories I'll keep,  
Until tears put me to sleep.  
Obsessed with being free,  
Desiring to die,  
The happiness you see,  
Is just another lie.

Yami Tenshi

# Insomnia

Everyone's asleep,  
Even the sun.  
My night however,  
Has just begun.

With my eyes wide,  
And my heart closed.  
My days and night awake,  
Begin to take it's toll.

But I don't want to sleep,  
Since I don't want to see,  
When my precious dream starts to slip away from me.  
So I will never sleep,  
That way I'll never know,  
Reality, took you from me, a long long time ago.

Yami Tenshi

# Kidnapped

To all the children who never returned home.

Little Annie didn't know,  
Only her heart was made of gold.  
So when she was offered candy,  
She hopped into his car with glee.  
We know he hurt her before she died,  
We know he beat her as she cried.  
But little Annie didn't know,  
Some people's hearts are made of stone.  
We know she was buried in dirt and silence,  
We know she was confused by the violence.  
But could Annie just not see?  
Don't trust the man with car and candy.

Yami Tenshi

# Love Can Die

Some love isn't everlasting,  
So they say it really wasn't true.  
But love can die, like you and I,  
So they don't have a clue.

Love can fade away  
And hate can take its place.  
What was a pretty sight  
Can become a gruesome face.

All the sweet words spoken  
Become the most awful lies.  
The love in your eyes can grow dim and just die and it just won't return so go  
ahead and cry!

Love can die!  
Love needs life.  
Love cannot feed off of anger and strife.  
So reap your reward with your wrathful scythe!

Love can die.  
Like you and I.

Yami Tenshi

# My Old Man

To my old man (who's really only in his late-thirties) . I love him so dearly. No one can understand how weird I am and be the same exact way.

I absolutely love my father,  
I'm so proud to be his daughter.  
The bond we share is like no other,  
We find solace in each other.

He says when I'm depressed or blue,  
'Remember that Daddy loves you.'  
And around him I'm like a child,  
And he makes childhood worth the while.

He makes me laugh when I want to cry,  
And he's the one who gets me by.  
No boyfriend, man, or other male,  
Can top my dad (he tips the scale) .

He says when I'm depressed or blue,  
'Remember that Daddy loves you.'  
And I use that when I feel somber,  
Or when I wonder why I bother.

I love no one like I love my father,  
I'm just so proud that I'm his daughter.

Yami Tenshi

# Nothing

Nothing else to say,  
Nothing else to do.  
It's been so damn long,  
And I'm not over you.

No more tears to cry,  
No energy to scream.  
It's been so damn long,  
And I still think this is a dream.

Nothing belongs to be,  
Everything belongs to go.  
It's been so damn long,  
And I want you to know.

I love you.

Yami Tenshi

# Nursery Rhyme

The straw that broke the camel's back,  
Was the straw that broke us all.  
The needle in the haystack,  
Caused the whole haystack to fall.  
The itsy bitsy spider was washed down by the rain.  
That spider had a temper, and she never tried again.  
Little boy blue wasn't really blue at all.  
He was the deepest shade of green, and was, in fact, very tall.  
Mother goose wasn't a goose, she was a duck in good disguise.  
With my imagination loose,  
You let me purchase all your lies.  
Now I know the truth,  
And I'll discover more lies soon.  
Because I know, for a fact,  
The knife ran away with the spoon.

Yami Tenshi

# Obsessed

Dedicated to my best friend HamHam, who gave me the idea with one line: I'll suffocate you with my toxic hugs.

I don't care if you don't need me,  
I definitely need you.  
I'll never, ever let you go,  
That way you'll hold on too.

Don't run from me,  
Or you'll force me to hurt you.  
I'm only doing what's best for you.  
(I'm best for you)

I'll suffocate you with my toxic hug.  
I'll strangle you with my kisses of love.  
You'll bleed to death,  
But I know you're not hurt.  
(You're just so happy that you're with me)

Don't run from me,  
Or I'll have to hurt you.  
You can't leave or I'll have to kill you....  
And killing you would kill me too.

You may not want me,  
But I want you.  
And until the end (my love) ,  
There's nothing you can do.

Yami Tenshi

# Represents (Storm)

Each raindrop  
(Pit, pat, pit, pat)  
Represents every heartbeat I'll never hear

Each lightning bolt  
(.....)  
Represents every smile I'll never see

Each roar of thunder  
(Boom, rumble, crack, thud)  
Represents every laugh I'll never join

Who am I to cry when you're gracing the angels with your presence?  
How dare I mourn when you're happy?

I love you. I miss you.  
(I should've made you poems when you were alive.)

And everytime it rains, I count the storms I've gone through without you until  
the sun shines again.

Yami Tenshi

# Stranger

Dedicated to my paranoia.

Stranger near my window

Listening to my fears.

Stranger near my window

Listening to my tears.

Stranger at my bedside

Watching as I sleep.

Stranger of the nighttime,

My heart's yours to keep.

Stranger of the midnight,

Stranger who is free.

Stranger who may not exist

But is real to me.

Stranger of the moonlight,

Silent until dawn.

I wonder if this Stranger is just God playing along.

Stranger who I love,

Stranger that I feel.

Stranger who is between imaginary and what's real.

Yami Tenshi

# Suicide

This is the end.  
Today's the day,  
I take my worthless life away.  
I won't look back,  
'Cause I don't care.  
This awful life I cannot bear.

The pain inside,  
Eats at my soul.  
No matter what, it's much too strong.  
I used to believe,  
There might be hope.  
But in this world, it all goes wrong.

This is the end.  
Today's the day,  
I take my worthless life away.  
I can't stay here,  
I need to die.  
True happiness is all a lie.  
This is the end.  
Today's the day,  
Just one more thing for me to say.  
.....Goodbye.

Yami Tenshi

# Thankful

I usually close my eyes and sob tears of joy to the morning skies.  
I feel so unworthy of you, love.  
But so thankful that I'm graced with your presence.

How could I be on that pedestal with you?  
I'm so sinful while you're much too pure.

And at the end of each day,  
I stare off into the night and sob sorrowful tears.  
Because, I know, you'll find someone just as pure as you are.

And I just don't want to be alone again.

Yami Tenshi

# Where Will You Go

Aching and roaring, I split my conscience apart.  
You have no comprehension of what you put me through.  
Cry and bleeding, I burn my wounded heart.  
Nothing to stop me from looking for you.

Where will you go,  
When my demons set out to find you?  
Where will you hide,  
When my claws ache to divide you?  
How will you scream,  
When you soak me with your blood?  
Where will you go,  
When you die?

Death will not do us part, the afterlife holds no restrictions.  
I refuse to be placated until your conviction.  
Crying and bleeding, I burn my infected heart.  
No one to stop me from splitting you apart.

Where will you run,  
When I come and hunt you down?  
How will you plead,  
With your body on the ground?  
How will you flee,  
When you're beaten up and bound?  
When will you die,  
When I steal your soul and sound?

Where will you go...?  
Where will you go...?  
Where will you go when you die?

To hell...

Yami Tenshi

# Worthy

To my ten year old friend, Taylor. Boys aren't worth it sweetheart. They're too young to see the beauty they're really looking for.

I shed my aching ghostly skin and took flight into the indigo sky.  
With evanescent wings and a paling cornflower heart, I inhaled the clouds and stole the silver lining for my own comfort.

For in my human body,  
I was never more than flesh.  
I've run away, or so you defiantly believe.  
Look for me in the paralyzing silence that took away a piece of your soul.  
I could never call upon you....  
I could never look you in the eyes....

And now that I am a destroyer angel,  
I feel I have the adamantine courage to take your breath away.

You squint your eyes as the brisk wind cuts at your irises.  
Even in the light of dawn, you strain to see me.  
But I am here...  
And you can't ever look me in the eyes....

Yami Tenshi

# Xanadu (A Happy Poem)

Dedicated to someone who suggested a happy poem. Thanks.

My paradise so beautiful.

It never rains, it never storms.

The sun shines and kisses all it reaches.

Behind my eyelids, behind my skin, behind my weary heart. Nothing can escape the warmth of my paradise.

And when the sun falls asleep, awaiting the next day's challenge, my paradise is graced with the silver glow of the silky moon. The stars twinkle and wave goodnight until I close my candied eyes. The flowers sway in the breeze and I truly am alone.... but never lonely. The wind kisses my skin over and over.... and I'm never cold... never scared. My paradise is vast and plentiful. The large lakes and oceans glitter and reflect rainbows of sheer beauty. My body is made of soft adamantine; I am invincible... safe in this foreign home.

Sweet evanescent animals speak the same language and thrive with peaceful intentions. No heartache.... no misery. My paradise is hidden from the searching real world.

I am free.

I am healed.

My paradise. My escape. My xanadu.

Yami Tenshi