

Anthology of bwilliams

Presented by

My poetic Side



summary

Insecurities

i am...

You are...

Happiness

Fantasy

My Mistake

My Thoughts

Remembering 9/11

Farewell

Insecurities

I am your insecurities;
I am your flaws.
I won't leave you,
Then you'd have nothing at all.
I cling to you and never let go.
You put everyone above you because of me.
And no one cares or knows.
You cannot overcome me;
And that is my mission,
To make your life hell.
I am your insecurities;
I am your flaws.
But please don't worry,
When everyone leaves you,
I'll still be here.
No, I won't abandon you.
I push everyone away
Just so it can be only us two.
You pray, hope, and beg, too
That I will go away,
But I would never leave you.
As long as you live,
I'll be here, too
Because I control you,
And there's nothing you can do.

i am...

In this darkness,
i hide tonight.
i breathe,
But i do not live.
i wanted someone to want me,
Specifically, you.
But i knew i never had a chance.
i am the distance in a long-term relationship.
i am the loser of all campaigns.
i am as useless as the white crayon-
On white paper.
And i am the choice you will never make.
i am the stain on your shirt-
A disgusting and inconvenient mess.
i am as tall as a blade of grass.
i am as small as the pupil of your eye
That fails to see me
Because I am nothing at all.
i am as undesirable as that crust of bread-
Only eaten by birds because it nourishes them.
i am as weak as a dying child,
Yet God sees beauty in them,
For he wants to take them back so soon.
i am as ugly as that beige on the wall
That you just haven't had time to cover
Because it, like me, is a waste of time.

You are...

You are a mountain,
And I'm a grain of sand.
You are the whole world,
And I'm a parcel of land.
You are heaven,
And I am hell.
You are an eleven;
I'm not even on the scale.
You are the ocean;
I am a rain puddle.
You move through the motions;
My life is a muddle.
You are a diamond,
And I am only a rock.
You are an island;
I am the boat dock.
You are everything,
And I am nothing.

Happiness

Happiness isn't in my veins;
It's the one feeling I can't obtain.
Anxiety is popular,
Anger, too,
But happiness, where are you?
Bipolar disorder has quite the crew.
Guilt and depression just said, "I do."
Pain and suffering are nothing new.
Happiness remains to be found,
While every other feeling is so profound,
And of course I've gained another pound.
Once again, I'm feeling down.
I only want to be at peace.
Instead, I cannot sleep.
Loneliness refuses to leave.
I wipe these tears on my sleeve,
And I just can't believe
That I am so naive
To think that I could feel joy,
To ever know the love of a boy,
Yet here here I am, quiet and coy.
Life is too unfair to enjoy.
Happiness, do you even exist?
No, you don't, so I slit my wrists.
All I want is to be in bliss,
Yet here I am in this dark abyss.

Fantasy

In my fantasy,
You would want me.
Even if it was just in bed,
I still wouldn't? object.
I'd let you do whatever? you wanted
If I'm being completely honest.
I'd love you the best I can;
I'd never want another man.
In my fantasy,
You would adore me.
You'd kiss me again and again,
And we'd be more than just friends.
I'd let you have me whenever,
And we could be together forever.
Your body laying on top of mine,
All of our fingers intertwined.
I'd let you use me
Even if you'd throw me away.
At least I'd get to see
What it's like for a day.
But this is only my fantasy
That will never come true
Because I'm not even worthy
Of being used.

My Mistake

You were a cancer
Running through my veins.
You were my ecstasy;
I was high on pain.
You were a drug,
And I could get enough.
But I was so fragile,
So easy to break.
I wanted you to want me.
That was my mistake.
My mistake was wanting you.
You were perfect.
What could I do?

My Thoughts

As I write this poem today,
I think about what people say.
"Write about something good, pleasant, happy;
Please seek professional help,
And Lord have mercy, love yourself!"
But the truth is,
I don't know what to write
That isn't sad or gloomy
Because that's how I feel each night.
Even if you knew me,
You'd never understand
The thoughts that haunt me in my head.
But that doesn't mean that I'm about to die,
Or that I'm constantly attempting suicide.
Here, I do not write for your concern.
Instead, I write to spread the word,
To make you think,
To evoke your emotions,
Not to create inaccurate notions.
I do admit
I'm a crazy wreck
Who can't keep her emotions in check
But read for your thoughts,
Not for mine
Because at the end of tonight,
I'm gonna be fine.

Remembering 9/11

I wrote this in remembrance of 9/11
Never forget those who died,
Or all the tears that we've cried,
All the people that lost their lives
When those planes crashed into the towers
Around that 8 o'clock hour
It was like the world stopped turning
And to this day, we're still yearning
For those people that died that day
So many words they'll never say
We couldn't believe what had happened
Suddenly, the whole world had saddened
All of us, still in disbelief
Of this horror that's caused so much grief
An emptiness in us all
As we watched those towers fall
This tragic day of 9/11,
This terrible act of transgression
We must always remember
This tragedy in September.

Farewell

Some of you may have noticed,
Although I doubt it.
I haven't written,
Nor do I plan
To share anymore.
A community you are,
Full of words, concern, and pleads,
But farewell my friends,
It's time to leave.
You all are kind,
But this isn't for me.
I get judged enough,
I don't need it here.
But you all deserve a farewell from me,
And keep expressing yourself
Creatively.