The poems of Kailie Jackson

Jasmyn Nelson



summary

Goodbye
Broken Heart
Goodbye death
History
I am Darkness
Nightmares
Space
Happiness
my last poem
A little poem
Dieing
Goodbye and Hello
I dont even know
I dont even know part 2
I dont even know part 3
You Are
Untitled
A small story
Hmmm part 1
Help me

Paying the price

Goodbye

It seems so long since when we first met. We we're best friends till the end. But now your gone Goodbye for now Ill see you in the afterlife

Broken Heart

My heart is broken, full of lies. My mind is hell where everyone dies. You ask if im fine, but I lie. Im Broken inside and full of hate You debate to help. By then its to late

Goodbye death

Death is going to come one day or another We fear were going to live horribly we belive in gods and greater beings but in reality death is just a way of leaving this earth to let a new generation Blossom

History

They say there is 2 sides to every story Why do we only hear one side History is full of lies and deception Always telling us what sounded better Making each other sound like the villain History is the reason were hated against eachother

I am Darkness

- I am darkness I am the shadow that worries you
- the nightmares in your sleep
- the fear keeping you awake
- I am ur insecurities and doubts
- I cause your pain and suffering
- to end my tortures rain
- You cry ur heart to bits
- and find the knife
- to end this despair

Nightmares

Nightmares keep us awake at night. Make us wonder if we are all right. Making us fearful of the darkness. Were afraid of what hides from light.

Space

We fear loneliness and to be empty But think about it

We're just specks compared to our galaxy Space will make us seem tiny We think we're the most important Space makes us less and less important

Happiness

Happiness is a lie It is a figment of imagination Reality is an depression

my last poem

lm,

Scared

Useless

Invisible

 $\mathbf{C} \text{onfused}$

Impossible

Damaged

Alone

Loser

A little poem

I cant admit it I will always deny it I am not in love Its a cliché and its over and over I and wont admit it I wont admit my love

Dieing

I hold a mask to my face, Its a smile which shows grace, I hide behind a lie, In which I deny dieing Because pain can be hidden when your dieing inside.

Goodbye and Hello

Goodbye happiness, hello depression Goodbye loneliness, Hello Hallucinations

Goodbye skin, Hello scars

Goodbye Life, Hello Death

I dont even know

Stuck in my mind like a prisoner in a jail cell Thoughts being corrupted worse then politics Fear overwhelming my happiness

I dont even know part 2

I feel my heart being broken into pieces Soul fading away into nothing Blood dripping down the drain Heart pounding louder and louder I feel my life fade

I dont even know part 3

I feel my self fading away into nothingness, I want to leave this world, I feel something pulling me back, You, your keeping me alive, I cant leave you alone in this world, You may not know but i love you, I will stay alive for you.

You Are

You are the rock bounding my soul to the world You are the reason I am here You are the person who matters most to me You are the one I put before myself You are my happiness You are my dreams You are my life

Untitled

Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

I don't want to see you go

A small story

I can see you across the river of life, Why would you leave your wife, To be alone in this life, She has found the knife, The remains of your life, Are scattered in the afterlife.

You will be remembered, You won't be forgotten We will sing about your life, Your wife will be with you in the end.

Goodbye, my old friend, Don't fear the end, We must not pretend, For we all must end.

Hmmm part 1

Your life begins today, Your fears will grow, Your heart is full of gray, Your tears fall slow, Your pain will stay.

Only you know the day, In which you will pay, An endless loop round and round, A destiny which keeps you bound, A fear of the ground.

A town above the clouds, A noise beyond sound, A dream without shrouds,

A world above ground.

You seek the knowledge of the world, The city without fear, The world without tears.

Help me

Roses are red like blood, Violets are blue like bruises, Scars are deep, Blood is red, Please help me.

Paying the price

Why do you say sorry, Do you find it pleasuring to lie, You cant keep lying to her, You have bruised her and hurt her, And all you have to say is sorry?

You know she doesn't deserve this, You know she has a small one, She is just trying to help the small one, You get mad at her for no reason.

Door slamming, Screaming is getting louder, Her cry for help is being yelled, You cant do this forever, You will get caught.

The small one is calling, You know you went too far, You don't regret it at all, You slap the small one's hand, You don't care anymore.

This is going too far, What have you done, You did this to yourself, You were caught, You pay the price.

The small one is in a new home, You destroyed a family, You made them move to a hotel, You are the problem, Now you are paying the price.