

The Book of New Worlds

Songbird



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

I dedicate this to my supportive family and friends, I love u so much dad

Acknowledgement

I want to thank my mom and dad for being so supportive in each poem I write and mike for spending the time to interpret to poems

About the author

Mysteries are no fun when they are already solved

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See Me

Can you see me,
I'm right here,
Wild and free,
My spirit lacking in fear,

Can you see me,
The stars in my eyes,
The universe my key,
My soul in the skies,

Can you see me,
The sun glowing beneath my skin,
My smile filled with glee,
Watch me while I spin,

Can you see me,
My longing while I watch the birds,
Can you hear my silent plea,
Maybe, but for now I shall settle with words.

A New World

The scratch of pencil on paper,
Words scrambling to escape her,
A story unfolding,
Her imagination molding,
Like a potter and a wheel,
Her eyes filled with zeal,
A whole new world at her fingertips,
As she chews her lips,

Mountains rise,
Birds fly,
And she joins them in the sky,
A smile fierce, free, and beautiful lights her face,
As she soars over oceans, mountains, and deserts with grace,

She sets the pencil down,
Her feet planted on the ground,
With a small smile still lighting her skin,
For she knows one day,
She will go back to the sky and stay.

Creative Flow

A river wild a raging,
The sun high and blazing,
Watching the fierce water without falter,
Carving a path through rock and soil,

Running to the sea,
Roaring with glee,
Leaping into her welcome arms,
Safe from all harm,

Diving into the deep,
So many secrets to reap,
Rising to the clouds,
Watching the crowds,
Falling to the ground,
And returning sea bound.

The Journey of a Song

The music ebbs and flows,
With the beauty of a rose,
It tells a story of love and hate,
Of destiny and fate,
With undercurrents of grief and joy,
And the friendship of a girl and boy,

The music reaches a crescendo,
And we tuck it in our hearts as a memento,
Then like a star turned supernova,
We realize the song is far from over,

New emotions surface with new colors,
And like rain in the summer,
We emerge from the song,
With a feeling of life prolonged.

The Beauty of Stars

Sometimes she takes the stars for granted,
But they guard this planet,
With secrets so old,
Living in a place so cold,
They shine with hope,

The things they have seen
And what they mean,
Will be lost to the human race,
And we will never keep pace,

The stars have seen both light and dark,
And have left their mark,
With each star that falls,
A new hope calls,
To those with a wish,
They will watch their stars with bliss,
And a belief so strong,
It will last a lifetime.

The Queen and Her Court

She's the queen of her court,
Her kindness will never come short,
With her hair like a halo,
And her eyes twin volcanos,

She's a star shining so bright,
Her smile pure and white,
She commands the room like a storm the sky,
And you will never see her cry,

But you never look behind the curtain,
Because everyone thinks she's certain,
While she smiles deep in her eyes there is doubt,
As she watches her life play out,

She continues to wear her mask,
While each day she dreads the task,
At night in the moonlight her tears shine,
The hope of a new life her only lifeline.

Time

All time is suspended in a single moment,
So I shall see with the eyes of a poet,
The past present and future,
Happen with cruel humor,

The past effects the present,
And the present changes the future,
Some say time is set in stone,
Other say that it can never be known,

I beg you not to ask me,
For I prefer to wait and see,
The past has passed,
The present goes fast,

While the future is uncertain,
Soon time will raise its curtain,
And as we wait,
We pray that it will give us a kind fate,

Time has broken the minds of many,
And can take the lives any,
It remembers a precious few,
And knows not the meaning of new,

The secret to remembrance many have sought,
But I, I will be the girl that time forgot.

A Painful Reflection

Life is a labyrinth of mirrors,
Past regrets coming back to haunt me,
Old self's staring with disappointment,
Its a gaze I want to flee,

Dead ends and sorrow,
Running in a circle,
Falling to the ground,
Hopelessness eternal,

When I look at my reflection,
I see my story,
My past present and future,
Etched into my skin with all the sadness and glory,

I don't see the person I hate,
I see the person I want to be,
I see new worlds with good and bad,
My imagination as my key,

A mirror creates an illusion,
Most, when looking choose to see their faults,
They refuse to look deeper then the surface,
So they continue their hate myself waltz,

My life may be painful,
It has had many trials,
But I will continue to believe,
And I will travel many more miles.

Battle Cry

An explosion of color
A person infinitely smaller
An abstract art
A piercing dart
The cosmos turn with destiny
And not a single enemy
It's design and purpose stump even the smartest
But try seeing as an artist
New places revealed
Our perception a shield
The thoughts only we understand
Formulate a brilliant grand plan
We are but a speck in an ever changing world
However if we merge into one, a powerful story is unfurled
We can be a wave of unrelenting revolution
A solution
To problems long ignored
And the wealth so long in a horde
We will bathe the world in color and light
We will stand up and fight for what's right
We will scream our battle cry
And attack not with weapons
But with truth that will rattle the heavens
The lies will turn to ashes
But still we take action
Because even though this world may never be perfect
We can still clean up what was wrecked.

Lost Love

The split second when realization dawns
You know you lost the one you love
You scream at life that used you so much like a pawn
Then you lose belief in the skys above

Your heart cracks in two
And you know
This is something you wont get through
Your heart displays a magnificent ice show

Each heartbeat brings a special kind of torture
You tell yourself its not the end of the world
But every new thought backs you into a corner
As your soul becomes withered and curled

Looking for something to blame
Makes your very being fracture
The burden of continuing life feels like a ball and chain
Tears seem to be the only thing you can manufacture

Nothing can compare to that first true love
Its a feeling that can't be replicated
A memory that you can't get rid of
Your heart so carelessly mutilated

Finally you force yourself to move on
Even when love's ghost haunts you
It feels like a ticking insanity bomb
But you decide you have to make do.

I'm Sorry

I'm sorry I let you down
I'm sorry I let you drown
I'm sorry I wasn't good enough
Please wake up

I didn't mean for this to happen
I didn't know I was so close to snapping
I didn't mean to drink from the insanity cup
Please wake up

Don't leave, I'm not ready
Don't leave, life without you is so unsteady
Don't leave, its much to abrupt
Please wake up

Come back, I still need you
Come back, my heart is turning to a stone statue
Come back, I only need a little luck
Please wake up

Your gone, you won't come back
Your gone, in my soul you have left a crack
Your gone, now my heart is a cold lump
You will never wake up

Sticks and Stones

Sticks and stones may break my bones
But words will never hurt me

What they say is lies
It makes me want to cry
Because words will always hurt me

Sticks and stones can't even make me me moan
But words can make me scream

Don't trust a soul
Away you must pull
For all their words are themed

They make rhyming quotes
And shove them down your throat
But their words are hardly truthful

Yes sticks and stones can break my bones
But words can crush my soul

The soul goes out
And the mind fills with doubt
Words will always pain me

As you go on
Keep this in your head like a song
Words can kill on the count of three

Two Sided

She was told she didn't matter,
And her feelings were all wrong,
She frowned when told to smile,
And was never happy for long,
But what they never really realized,
Is that it didn't matter what she would do,
She would always try her best at things,
And see every problem through,
She pondered every star,
While dreaming of new lands,
Painting every color,
And hatching new plans,
They never saw beyond the smile,
Or the simple phrase "I'm Fine",
The many spoken pleasantries,
Were perceived as only a dull whine,
For behind each brittle smile and cursory glance,
Was a hunger for a life with more,
A life with adventure and love,
A place where her emotion she could pour,
So as she lays awake each night,
And stares up and the starry sky,
Her face is filled with dreams serene,
While holding not a single lie.

Puppets

we have invisible strings attached to our hearts
translucent cords tied to our limbs
leading up past the clouds in the sky
with the wind whistling haunting hymns
the strings dance and tug
and the cords jerk us forward
starting a gruesome sort of waltz
so beginning an endless torture
painted on smiles and wooden bodies
twirling in unstoppable circles
souls gone quiet
after too many rehearsals
broken eyes with heads hanging low
each figure seems identical
strings bruising our hearts with every tug
the whole scene unethical
some cut their strings
some cut their cords
disconnecting from reality
or completely shutting off their life force
we're puppets in all but name
clueless to how we're being manipulated
dancing on strings of our own making
our freedom slowly obliterated
soon our hearts will be made of strings
each one leading to a different noun
our limbs will be covered in cords
dragging our bodies down

Eyes

Windows to your soul they say,
Green as the grass and blue as the day,
Brown as the earth and dark as the night,
Sparkling with unearthly light.
Ticking back and fourth to watch the world pass by,
Illusions being created on the fly,
More like holes in our masks,
Clutching the neck of a broken flask.
Circles of color swallowed by pupils,
Staggering around in a sick kind of ritual,
Attempting to patch the tear in our guise,
Hiding from every pair of eyes.
Lonely as the moon and angry as the sun,
Emotional as a raging river and bitterly numb.
Cover your face and don't look back,
Don't let your perfect facade crack.
Two round windows looking into your mind,
Swirling with words in such a small place confined,
Hiding just beneath two pretty colored orbs,
Doing nothing as horrors are being absorbed.
Your demons peering out,
At a world so painfully loud,
Scratching at the barriers of your head,
Everything will be alright they said,
It will fix itself they promised,
Their own eyes proving them dishonest.
Truth hides in those cracked and broken windows,
Just beyond the dust and haunting echos,
If only they took the time to study,
Something other than what they think is lovely.

Dreams

I dream more now,
Some dreams are more real than others,
All of them different,
And always growing in numbers,
I dream in the night and I dream in the day,
Some coming from nothing,
Others a result of over thought,
reality is a car that's slowly rusting,
The world disappears for a moment,
I can't feel any physical pain,
And it's all a little glitchy,
Like a third-person video game,
Mental pain is another story,
Crushing my avatar like a bug,
Then forcing me to re-spawn,
It's like jamming my finger into an electrical plug,
A jolt of pain races through my head,
My hair defies gravity,
Floating towards the sky like accusing fingers,
Just as my logic defies sanity,
Then the illusion snaps like a rubber band,
And I'm left wondering how it wasn't real,
Beginnings of a new poem are all that's left,
Along with truth so artfully concealed.

Nature's Grief

Raindrops like tears,
Pouring from the sky,
A million mystical sorrows,
Making the clouds cry,

Thriving green leaves,
Losing the will to live,
Falling in a fiery farewell,
A ritualistic way to forgive

The ground caving in,
After so many years of stress,
Destroying its burden,
In a crushing caress,

The wind singing a sad tune,
Leaving the air humid,
Filled with its own melancholy misery,
Watching as its home is polluted,

Winter snow falling with biting bitterness,
Covering the snow in deadly cold,
Filling the world with death's final blow,
A cycle so ancient and old,

The nights are longer,
Dragging out their mournful reign,
Whispering to the animals of the dark,
Pooling in the corners like stains,

The clock resets,
A new generation begins,
Leaves are born again,

And plants are given new skins,

The clouds continue on,

Constant in their tearful vigil,

Adding another sorrow,

To each falling crystal.

Otherworldly

I am not of this world
my heart was born on a different planet
my mind was built across the universe
even now it's tugging at me like a magnet
earth is not my home nor my life
I belong a million light years away
in galaxies that are distant stars
where life never decays
I'm a lonely blue alien sitting alone
on a bench in the park with a lonely red balloon
hiding behind a mask that's seemingly human
staring up at a full round moon
I walk through the halls of school
with my head down to ward off staring eyes
wishing for a home I will never reach
wishing for wings that can make me fly
my mind is always on my unreachable home
dreaming of a place where I will finally belong
while looking in a mirror at my face
and singing this sad little theme song
I'm a lonely blue alien walking alone
down the streets of the city with a lonely red balloon
hiding behind a mask that's seemingly human
staring up at the blue sky of noon
I'm a single life in a vast universe
filled with lonely blue aliens
and lonely red balloons dragged behind us
trailing like ever present demons
every blue alien is dreaming of their home planet
better in every way to where they are
smiling sad little smiles
as they wish upon their stars

we're all lonely blue aliens around the world
doing who knows what with our lonely red balloons
staring at things only we can see
being completely alone is something we assume

Growing

I'm growing up and making choices
doing things that to others seems pointless
my mind is changing with the seasons
and I'm fighting with bigger and stronger demons
I'm making memories that mean nothing to strangers
baking a metaphorical cake with a thousand flavors
I'm learning lessons
that create even more questions
I'm growing up and dreaming big
building another brick
and adding it to my castle of life
as I wait for the guests to arrive
I'm a young life of thirteen
and I still have dreams of being the queen
my imagination tends to run away
to lands so very far away
but I'm growing nonetheless
and I'm excited I must confess
to see the world beyond me
to have that feeling of being unconditionally free
I'm a little scared to fly
but nothing will stop me when I do try
because we are all meant to spread our wings
and break away from all our worldly things
fear is what makes us so much stronger
like learning to swim in bottomless water
I will never finish growing
I will never finish seeing what the world is showing
but when I become a legal adult
be sure chaos will result

Transmission

*transmission from below the ground
breaking up the silence with a knife
coming from the race below the earth
everything but alive
pieces of the past blip through your head
everything staticky from the dirt
as painful flashes burn your eyes
making your bones groan and your soul hurt
squeezing your heart with a fist of iron
this is beginning to look like a pattern:
dream up cities and stars
read something inspiring and build up courage
jump off the cliff headfirst
smile and laugh and be a better person
but you didn't see the rocks at the bottom
as you shatter against diamond hard reality
breaking your new personality into a million pieces
darkness is the actuality
crumble into the brown earth beneath you
and join the race of broken dreams
buried in a cemetery of illusion
barely holding together at the seams*

The Enchanted Forest

moonlit darkness covers a forest
as birds are sleeping and rabbits are hiding
an unbroken surface lies
reflecting truth abiding
the night holds a collective breath
filled with mystery and anticipation
as the water lies still
a pool of untapped inspiration
fireflies dance in spontaneous splendor
partners with their watery twin
warm lights over a cold underworld
not even knowing how to swim
the air is gone
banished from that single moment
a feeling of nothingness ensues
making you feel so content
time stands still in the forest
where time isn't known
where nothing ages and nothing dies
a place for nature to call home
it's a place of no beginnings
and a place of no ends
it's a place of magical dreams
and a place of unlikely friends
untainted by evolution
it's stands against human nature
defying any kind of destruction
nothing can capture it, not even a painter
but if time ever resumes in this enchanted forest
your heart will hear a sound, a sigh
a collective exhale of a million creatures
as the moon finally resumes it's stroll through the sky

Have You Ever

Have you ever walked down a crowded street
wondering about everyone walking in the jungle of concrete
why are they here and where are they going
have they reached their potential or are they still growing
Have you ever wondered what happens in people's minds
to their fates are they resigned
do their thoughts run in circles
do their demons spring up in intervals
Have you ever wondered why we exist
seeing life through a thick red mist
why does the universe toy with us so
for them are we just an entertaining show?
If you believe in the minds black abyss
riddle me this
why are we so alive
only for our minds to commit suicide?

A Single Note

try to grab a single note
leap for it as it dances
through the air and past your ears
taking risks and taking chances
chase it as it weaves through the song
off a cliff and into a valley
of shadows and minors
and things so beautifully ghastly
back up and onto a mountain
of inspirations and majors
climb to the very peak
where distance makes everyone a stranger
leap off the top and cling to the note
never touching the ground never looking down
higher then the clouds could dream of being
on your head rests a musical crown
fly over the emerald ocean
clinging to that single sound wave
high above that sea of endless worry
turning your mind away from your looming grave
but your note slips through your fingers
escaping to a place no one has discovered
you go crashing into your ocean
and your inspiration is smothered
come back my musical friend
where ever you're at, I need you
don't leave me when I'm drowning
how do I find you, give me a clue
I'll crawl to the ends of the earth
just to rescue you from extinction
promise me you won't fade away
from a realm of such distinction

where ever you're at, I need you
to rescue me from the ocean
to fly me over the clouds and into the stars
leaving behind all my destructive emotion
we'll save each other again and again
letting everything else disappear
we'll do whatever it takes
even when the consequences seem severe
together we will burn away the ocean
evaporated by powerful inspiration
me and my note will sail away
on the dream of eternal liberation

Cement

begin with my feelings
and build an empire
create a city
always trying to fly higher
but I'm only an ink spill
covering tattered pages
torn from desperation
while trying to dream up new places
I'm the concrete sidewalk
that you always take for granted
I'm forgotten flower
that no one realized was planted
unremembered and wilted
I'm walked on and inconsequential
with blacked fingertips
my words don't seem monumental
I'm unnatural yet entirely green
a special kind of race
that only appears when you bother to look
and give the world a little grace

Lights Out

lights out my friend
time to go to bed
to think depressing thoughts
and scream inside your head
lights out my friend
time to listen to the dark
find every double meaning
and overthink every remark

lights out my friend
go to sleep and escape this hell
close your eyes this night
in the morning no one will you tell

Your Ghost

I'm your ghost
the old you
I'm your ghost
a younger view
I remember
when you were young
you smiled
there were no pressures squeezing your lungs
you played
filled with the sun
and laughed
oblivious to the gun
the gun that's pointed
straight at your heart
your mind wrapped around the trigger
waiting for the moment to start
to start squeezing
that little black lever
connected to the gun
that from life it could sever
I'm your ghost
from a past long gone
I'm your ghost
from a different dawn
I remember
when you started thinking
dark thoughts
that started you sinking
sinking down
into the ocean
of regrets
and emotion
you had weights

tied to your limbs
you gave up swimming
a smiled at your sins
I'm your ghost
that fled your mind
while you were sinking
into evil that made you blind
it's only been a few years
and technically your still young
but your mind is old
and your thoughts a new song have sung
I'm your ghost
from a different dimension
I'm your ghost
from before depression

Her Writing

she was told
to keep it professional
only write what others like
to keep her thoughts presentable
they didn't know
every word she had penned
was a piece of her soul
that was expensive to spend
she stayed up into the night
to make the phrases
that had double meanings
all between the spaces
the smudges beneath her eyes
and barely open eyelids
were the price she paid
to send her love to every misfit
her work was never meant
to be edited and trimmed
it was meant to be raw
a brilliant truth that cannot be dimmed
every letter she has ever written
was meant for someone else
to know they are not alone
inside their hollow shells
every bit of her soul
poured into a poem
leaving her empty
and a little broken
but her eyes would shine
with the knowledge that
she had loved another lonely heart
and walked down another dark path
until she finally decided

to write a poem for her own mind
telling everyone who cared to read
that being professional is something she has left behind

Left Behind

I broke myself down
just so you wouldn't go
I thought you stayed
only cause I was hurting you know
and when you started to leave
I tore up my heart
so you wouldn't disappear
putting us back to where we start
I love you so much
with an infinite ocean of pain
I'm an implosion of emotion
that you thought was all in my brain
but it's in every fiber of my being
every atom and cell
it's vibrating in every different frequency
a unique kind of hell
I know you will never love me
not like I love you
so I break myself down
because it's all I can think to do
I'm your soulmate with a broken soul
I'm the memory you never remember
I'm that shadow at the back of your mind
I'm your hearts defender
so tell me you won't leave me behind
and I'll promise a thousand things
please don't leave me behind
I could be your angel without wings
but you don't want a wingless angel
you don't want a broken soul
you want a beauty with wings
a girl who's still whole

Ocean Secrets

Stroke my skin with your salty currents,
Tangle your fingers in my hair,
Dragging me deeper ever urgent,
Away from the suffocating air,
Toss me in the tides of your freedom,
Drown me in your depths,
Let me face your darkest demons,
In the deepest waters kept,
Take me to the very thing,
That kept you fighting so long,
Fighting against the entire world,
Steadfast, arcane and strong
I need to find the reasons,
For all the things you do,
So I can understand your seasons,
Your every drop and mood,
I need to know your secrets,
Cause Im done, I can't keep fighting,
I've tried to be just like you,
But I've quit, I've given up trying.

Message in a bottle

I sent you a message
all tied up in string
but you never even noticed
the sad song I sing
I put the message
into a bottle
and set it a sail
in seas so awful
it drifted away
out into the water
you didn't even see
my internal slaughter
ignoring the bottle
you turned away
oblivious to the pain
that's impossible to convey
i found the bottle
washed up on shore
all broken to bits
and torn into fours
my message was gone
only a blur of black ink
my words still unspoken
all gone in a blink
still you smile
lost in a dream
reality a notion
a tear in the seam
so I buried the pieces
and built up a wall
hiding the ashes
that once stood so tall
I smile along with you

because you'll never know
I tried to tell to you things
that I never could've shown

My Cat

eyes on me from across the room

uh, hi

always follow me into the bath

just... why

want attention till I try to give it then it's

haha,

okay bye

we're besties but you get a little testy when it's five in the evening and your dinner plate's still empty

petty

wait till I clean to make a mess

add fur to my clothes every time I get dressed and make a point to lick your butt in front of guests

2am booger boos and a five chorus choir

but if I said I'd change a thing you could call me a liar

because you know how I feel just by meeting my eyes

life gets too scary you let me hold you tight

guard me in the darkness of night

when only you can see

when it's just you, me, and the powers that be

just my cat

some people would call you that

but I trust you more than any of those people and that's a fact

hmmm.... think I said what I had to say

time for a nap