

Anthology of lea cobain .



Presented by

My poetic side 

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again you fooled me..

Mr. rebel

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again you fooled me..

I've left my heart with you endless times before,

but it seems like all you do is act as if im crushing you when my heart is the one suffocating in your hand.

I'm tired of being the one to blame, i've decided to take a stand.

No more leaving my love in the sand, I don't want to feel like just your fan.

So please my love let me free, with no heart ache that you can clearly see.

no more senseless kisses, no more changing wishes.

I don't think i want you anymore

but how many times have i said that before?

Mr. rebel

Dreaming of you is the best.
I can feel im in a dream but my heart still beats out of my chest.
Because the thought of your presence is above all.
How can i be so easy to love and so easy to fall.
I've built walls and put a bullet proof vest on my heart.
Please my lover don't be so quick to dart.
Your touch in my dream felt so real.
The sincere puppy dog look in your eyes made love not so hard to feel.
Everything so unbelievably real.
I hope someday i can show you this, and you'd know exactly how i feel.
So please Mr. Rebel, kiss my heart
Before you tear it apart.

Sad valentine...

I am an unblossomed flower, and you are my motivation.

With your lovely peddles and smooth sensation.

You say you'll wait for my blossom to come.

but as i grow eager and anxious you grow lonesome.

Your peddles begin to get frail but yet you stay. as i feel at my best your peddles begin to fall away.

I am ready now, today is my day

my gorgeous yellow peddles begin to blossom away.

As i admire myself, i tell you to look at how perfect my peddles layed.

I focused on myself for once

then i realized you had decayed.

I am not sorry for finally seeing my beauty in a burst.

I am sorry for loving you before i loved myself first

the best night of my life .

being around him makes me feel like music does,
you know when your heart feels happy but your mind is a fuzz?
but just his touch makes the happiness spread everywhere and blende
please if this is love don't let it end
i don't think when i'm with him,
i'm just free and safe with him, even though my heart pounded when the room was dark and dim
being able to be held by his arms was something i never imagined, his kiss was the best and so was
being able to giggle on his chest.
what i loved the most was watching him tap on his wheel to his pretty music that sounded like
acoustic
then singing along to our song was so grand, with our thumbs tapping along with the beat as he held
my hand
i've never witnessed so much beauty and humor in someone before, he can make me laugh
whenever he wants until my cheeks are sore
i didn't want to seem easy or anything, but i really couldn't help but falling like an anchor ring
i never thought it'd turn out like this so full of bliss, but i'm glad it did cause i would have never felt
the truth of his kiss.

a life with short time..

take your time with a life that's completely yours
it's a life with endless scarring and sores
it's a life full of excitement and limited bores
don't rush for the day to end whether it's good or bad
take it all in and feel sad
then look at the beauty of it all and feel glad
i watched a hawk fly until it disappeared in a setting sun
the short distance he flew looked so fun
then i lost him in the yellow brightness
but i still remembered his flow with such lightness
keep flying in your beautiful sky of blue
and make sure the one that admires you most watches until the sun blocks them from seeing you

another aching heart..

i knew the heart break was coming
i had been careless with my kisses again along with my loving.
the nights you left me alone worrying
the nights my heart hurt for you and i couldn't stop crying
those were the nights i knew you couldn't love
or maybe it was me that let us fade into the sad clouds above.
all i knew was i cared for you like nobody else
you stopped texting me cause you needed space, i almost fell to tears when i saw your face.
how could the best times i've ever had be with a boy who never really cared for me
i never said i loved him because i knew that he didn't love me.
i drive down the road where i ran my fingers through your hair, with your lovely eyes on the road i
remember all i could do was stare.
i felt like you were going to be mine that night
but i was wrong because my heart aches and my eyes drown when you're in my sight
you were my lovely heartbreak
and you were my dreamy boy in my favorite dream and i was forced to wake.

temporary love.. or lust?

you gave me my perfect starry nights
yet no stars, just the glimmer in your eyes was my lovely sight
constant love and effort faded away slowly lovey dovey conversations turned into friendly
you left me cause you were hurting and you left my heart burning
i gave you things, i told you things, i completely let my brick walls down
then you left with bits of bricks in your hands while you saw my eyes drown and my smile frown
i hope you find happiness and bliss
and i hope next time you give away your careless kiss, that girl won't feel like this
we're not friends, we're not enemies, we're just two strangers with great memories.

humble boy..

a boy unknown of his true beauty

i see him in the halls and admire him from a far, to shy but desperate for his smile my way, so i
crush and blush in silent and awake i lay

his pretty brown eyes and curly hair,

go to amc to see him in his cute uniform he has to wear

i have no clue what he's like or what's his type, so i lay here in bed confessing the love i have for the
thought of a boy to a poem i have to type

a boy unknown of his beauty with in

a boy unknown of the beauty admiring him

colors of my heart

red was my first beat, my best times and times that swept me off my feet. my red would sometimes leave then would come back, he was my first heartbeat but also my hearts first crack.

green filled my heart with knowledge and love, but this love was young and dumb so the cookie crumbled and left a heartache crumb.

black inspired me with everything but love, over time black deepened my hearts cracks and bruised its sores, yet i continued to love blacks core but he grew bore.

gray was a happy storm that went away with the lightning's first flash, little did gray know, he could have had my love in a stash.

baby take our memories with you..

i cried for you last night
i tried to hold back the tears but it wasn't worth the fight
it felt good to share my tears on my cheek
it felt good to remember the days when my text was something you would seek
i'm a little bit tired of being in bed
my eyes are sore and a little bit red
i'm a little bit stuck between him and him or him instead
i feel a little bit sorry but i remember the lies that you fed
at times i knew you loved me a lot
but now days you try so hard for love because you got caught
all these little bits hurt me
and all the hurtful little bits were from you so please let me be because when i look at you a fool is
all i see

reality love..

stop watching the fantasy romance movies.

stop thinking it's all looks, get to know souls and personalities .

no love is flawless some love is loveless

look for love that makes you sleepless

drop the love that makes you look foolish and makes your eyes a red wet mess

expect respect and nothing less

remember you can't make them give loyalty

expect love and affection yes but don't expect to be royalty

make them know you cherish them

but let them know you won't tear yourself apart trying to water the love stem

let your peddles open and water the flower with them

you'll give your all to someone and they will leave you in the dirt with a heart no longer whole

it makes you learn and be cautious of the others next but soon you'll notice your other will have your heart stole

it takes time to find a one true enough for your sores and aching heart

but breaking the walls of your love is definitely a start

3 beers in

he's a september day
his summer smile fading away
violent thoughts leaving goosebumps on his arms, wishing they wouldn't stay

warm days to dark chilly nights
he tries to escape his mind with blurred thoughts and trippy sights.

emotions back and fourth from a vast ocean, then comes a rising volcano.

drowning in tears then an unexpected anger like lava rising from the waters below, school days
so irritating and slow.

no real problems besides he's out of tissues.
just and empty heart and mental issues.

love lost in wrong time

Lost love lost in wrong time
we got rusty hearts that need some good prime

he loved me with his whole heart and his mistakes
i thought separating would save me some heart ache but every time i think of our soft kisses that's
really when my heart breaks

our memories haven't left my heart since the day he gave it back, i know i asked for it back but it
feels like without his touch my hearts getting cold and black
wih endless sores and cracks

i should've knew what i had
always putting him out to be bad

can i want something that's already ended not to end?
i just want to be able to type "i love you baby" and press send

you should know you're still the one for me
if freedom is being without him i don't wanna be free

but if you don't want me just let me be
just want you to be happy
that's the key.

deprived love .

Drunken fights have an excuse for the violence and lack of love .
sober fights hurt more because the love is thrown on the bottom and hate is above .

they use to care when the first tear came out
now all there is, is Vulger words in a shout .

Love fades and love gets low
just know when the sober fights hurt more than the drunk ones then it's time to go .
run fast and ignore their words that they've already said before
dont run slow .

dont wait for closure that shits a scam and waste of time .
just move on and continue to climb, and you'll be fine .

37 kisses and a moonrise

37 kisses and a moon rise

he was the highlight of my day and my Friday night surprise .

he shared his pretty words and lovey dovey thoughts

ive been waiting for happiness like him, i'm glad his love was something i never fought .

hes all i've ever wanted and wanted for so long, now his love is mine and his eyes are my every thought .

hes beautiful in every way

his long curly hair, to his tall confident walking sway .

ive wrote heartache words for very few boys

but he shows me a love i've never seen and it's clear my heart is not one of his toys .

he's a true soul that strives for happiness and fun

if his goal was to sweep me off my feet with lovely lightness, it's already been done

blurred sounds of life

my minds volume is rising until my ears bleed
the thoughts of my happiness fading scares me my anxiety is in the lead
just please let me out do i have to get on my knees and plead?

who am i begging for mercy from? how is it everyone doesn't get into the gates in the sky, just some

god doesn't sin right? didn't he sin when he impregnated mary without making her married?
was his hair really long? that cross was too much for him to carry
if a god ive never seen be real, what about tinker bell the fairy?

i don't want to just be comfortable from death
i want answers on where my soul is really going, where will i be after i take my last breath?
where is the importance in my life?
does all my happiness really depend on if i become a mans wife?

i have no clue and neither do you
so let's continue to make excuses for things that happen out of the blue
dont demand answers
let the wealthy keep their dirty powers .

i tend to feel sorry for myself.

i cry when you shout
the reason she thinks i cry is not even what the arguments about.
she has belittled me until i've become an ant
i question at times why am i here, at times i think i can't.
she has twisted my thoughts to believe i am just mischief and a problem maker
she expects to have unlimited salt from me without providing any salt in the salt shaker.
i cant focus on myself, my mind continues to become blanker.
spare me my minds misery and just beat me
let my body feel the bruising and burning and let my mind be.
i never thought the words from my mother could be the only words that hurt me
i never thought i could have this much pain that my mother couldn't see.
i will make it through your hurtful words until i am 18 and free
you'll always have my unconditional love and my first houses spare key
when you can barely walk and you're old and wrinkly
my years of childhood bullying from you won't get in the way
my heart is more golden than yours and i will always stay.
"i love you more mommy"
are my words i always knew were more true than your "sorry"

a mother

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does love really exist?

the question of all centuries
has came to me as dim as it is shimmery

the unanswered puzzle of all minds
as this question affects all kinds

never for the truth to come arise
because you must stay secret if the answer is your prize

for some of our lottery tickets to the answer end up in the trash bin
because for most they do not win

it is the question for humanity
is it just for us to keep our sanity?

what ever the answer to this question is
and when ever this answer arises
i will always look for love in his eyes and watch out for fatal surprises

slut

why do i jump to your arms
why do i need to wake up for you and set my alarms
why do i daydream impossibles of your lips
why do i sail for you when you sink my ships
i'm drowning in disbelief
knowing that you think of me to would bring me great relief

is it you that i want
or is it the loneliest nights and my brain that you haunt
i cant help but want to flaunt
but it's my heart that you taunt

i just want somebody to want me to
but no matter what i do they've never went fully through
they leave and flake in the middle
it's like they only want just a little

in my head i tell myself i don't need a man to fulfill my loneliness
but reality strikes at night when my bed feels the loneliest

so i will act as if i'm independent and stable
but if you tell me to play hard to get i won't be able