

Poetry, I guess

xlayla55x



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To all my friends who stuck by me through my awkward middle school years. To my siblings for being able to put up with me through thick and thin. Finally, to my parents for always supporting me in everything, no matter how stupid.

About the author

I started this when I was 14 going on 15, and I'm proud of the work I've created.

summary

Why Don't You Want Me?

Who Am I?

When it Escapes You

To Touch the Sun

Things You Break

The Distance Grows

the boy with the broken heart

Stay

Some of my thoughts as an African American teenage girl in America

She

Shatter

Scars

Perfect

Own The Sky

Our Time Is Up

Metal Sadness

Me and Him and You

Legacy

Insanity

Hunger

How?

Heaven and Back

Gyros

Flutter

Dreams

December

Curtain Opens, Curtain Closes

When I was godly

Why Don't You Want Me?

I told you i liked you
Spent days to prepare
Practiced the words to say
Planned how to wear my hair
Thought of all the possibilities
So i wouldn't get burned
But the one thing i missed
and didn't think about was Her

Some best friend She is
Took you from under my nose
But what can i say?
She's pretty as a rose
With long red hair
And a captivating smile
I was no competition
She had me beat by miles

Waiting for love
Dreaming of romances
Of walks on the beach
And rain drenched dances
So close yet so far
The two of you prance around
While my heartaches are silent
As the volume is drowned

And i can't say anything
Because i love Her and You
She's still my best friend
And You're still my best dude
But You fell for Her
And i fell apart

Why don't you want me
and my full, aching heart?

Who Am I?

Who am i to you?

A mother's daughter, a brother's sister

A giving friend

A burden

100s and 0s

No in-between

Why waste their time on your imperfection

When you had every opportunity to be perfect?

A liar

Secrets upon secrets

If you open up now they'll hate you

Why didn't you open up then?

The mess is compounding

Pull one string and it all falls apart

Fix the problem you made

It's all your fault

Tension

Muscles freeze and body aches

Eyes roll back in your head

Your friends sigh as the cycle starts again

Why aren't you better by now?

You've been medicating and taking breaks

You cut back more than you should've

Why aren't you normal?

Dead weight

That's all they see

No matter what you give it's not enough

It can't make up for the drain that you are

Who am i to me?

A mother's stress, a brother's confusion

A tiresome friend

A burden

When it Escapes You

When happiness escapes you
where do you run?
Was it real to you,
or was it all for fun?

When love escapes you
how do you get over it?
I thought we were forever
that we were a perfect fit

When light escapes you
and you're left in the dark
you start to wait for someone
to come relight the spark

When sanity escapes you
and your mind begins to rot
you think: Were you important
or just an afterthought?

But when life starts to escape you
you grasp on to what you can
won't let yourself give up
because you want to live again.

To Touch the Sun

Like Icarus

I too looked to the sky

Wondering why the sun

Now seemed so far

My plan was flawless

Every feather placed just so

My wax wings fit to soar

But only in my head

Days felt like years

But passed like seconds

Slipping through my hands

With nothing to show

Planners and calendars

Grand calculations

I could not fail

I cannot fail

But as Daedalus learned

Plans change

Wings melt

People fall

Looking up at the sun

Questioning what went wrong

I'm swallowed by a sea of revelation

It was I who was imperfect

Things You Break

Breaking bones
Breaking soul
Breaking society
Breaking dawn

Broken trust
Broken heart
Broken glass
Broken balance

Stealing power
Stealing love
Stealing kisses
Stealing home

Stolen life
Stolen happiness
Stolen dance
Stolen valor

Things you break
Forever broken
Things you steal
Forever stolen

The Distance Grows

Behind the girl
With the perfect eyes
Is the soul of someone
Who's heard many lies

Behind the faultless hair
And face without stain
Is a girl who was left
Crying in rain

Behind the boy
Covered in dust
Is a heart of gold
And one you can trust

Behind the grimace
They always speak of
Is a boy who just
Needs one to show love

She needs to be loved
But she's in the wrong crowd
She'd ask for help
But was raised too proud

He can see her
Beyond her eyes
Past her face and hair
He sees her lies

She can see him
And although she knows
Because they're "too different"

The distance grows

the boy with the broken heart

He is my runs alone
to her home
"PICK UP THE PHONE"
He screams

He can't be late
She will not wait
"THIS IS MY FATE"
She cries

He's at the front
She's on the hunt
"i'm almost done"
She whispers

He waits for more
She's on the floor
"open the door"
He pleads

He had no way
To make Her stay
"She got away"
They die

Stay

I need someone to hold me
when the days are rough
I need someone to pick me up
when I fall down
and when I fall
and shatter into billions of pieces
I need someone to take the time
to glue me back together
I need someone to fix me
when my heart gets broken
I need someone to talk to
when I come undone
I need someone to love me
and be my best friend
So that when I'm trying my hardest
to push them away
I need someone to push even harder
to get back in
I need someone to be there
When I'm shaking and afraid
And most importantly
I need someone who'll stay

Some of my thoughts as an African American teenage girl in America

"Y'all get free college and free jobs just because you're black right?"
Well you got free labor and a free country just because you're what? White?

When i say "Gurrrll"
im ghetto, you spite me
But when it's the white girls and "the gays"
It's spunky and spicy

"Don't like racism?
Stop talking about it"
That's like telling rape victims
"Hush now, be silent"

Quick lesson:
"Why do you make everything about race?"
Good question!
Cuz y'all started it in the first place

It's interesting that if I'm smart,
I'm smart "for a black girl"
Pretty "for a black girl"
but wish she could tame those ugly curls"

It's funny that if an innocent black man is murdered
Somehow "he was a criminal"
But i thought "All Lives Matter"
So why's the sound so minimal?

She

She's broken
She rebuilds
In the commotion
She is still

She's imperfect
She's been had
Filled with emotion
She is sad

She's ignored
She's second best
Endless devotion
She is compressed

She's unclean
She's bruised
Words unspoken
She is used

She's drowning
She's not free
Under oceans
She is me

Shatter

Thunder's clapping
Rain is falling, drops that hit the window
And i sit there
Think about you
Wonder how i didn't know
Before i told you
That i liked you
And let all my feelings show

Let myself fall for you too fast
Now i just think about the past
When you didn't know
When i didn't matter
You couldn't see yourself with me
This is what i want you to see
Watch my heart shatter

We ignored it
Kept on laughing like the words were never said
But the silence and rejection, keeps pounding in my head
All i wanted was to see you, but all i see is red

Let myself fall for you too fast
Now i just think about the past
When you didn't know
When i didn't matter
You couldn't see yourself with me
But this is what i want you to see
Watch my heart shatter

Tell me why
Couldn't you want me too
That's all you had to do

Tell me why
You let me make a fool
When i just wanted to be there for you

Let myself fall for you too fast
Now i just think about the past
When you didn't know
When i didn't matter
You couldn't see yourself with me
But this is what i want you to see
Watch my heart shatter

Scars

What is a scar?

Is it something you can see?

Is it something you can touch?

Is it something you can feel?

Some things will give you scars,
marks that stain your skin.

Some places will give you scars,
just the memory of them.

Some people will give you scars,
the way they infiltrate your airspace
making it almost impossible...
to breathe.

Someone gave me scars,
but I never let them show.
But now it's out there,
and everyone knows.

I'm sorry I didn't say
how deep these scars cut me,
but I'm even sorrier
I let him scar you too.

Perfect

A perfect smile
A perfect life
Perfect days
Without strife
Everyone loves her
Everyone praises
She accepts
With perfect phrases
He watches in love
He follows her home
And finally sees
When she is alone
She is laid on the floor
She is far from her bed
The perfect girl
Put a bullet in her head

Own The Sky

I'm writing this letter
As a goodbye to myself
Another book closed
Put back on the shelf
No, I'm not leaving
Just changing, I guess
It's what I need
To finally rest
No more tears
No more lies
No more sadness
Dried my eyes
Broken heart
Finally mended,
Sadness and sorrow
Finally ended
Spread my wings
Learned to fly
Won't come down
I own the sky

Our Time Is Up

She came up to you
Now you don't love me
Like you say you do
And you want something more
But you're too afraid
To walk right out my door

But if you keep wasting
My precious time
Then we're both hurting
Cuz you're not mine
And i can feel that
I'm not enough
So I'll say it first
"Our time is up"

Metal Sadness

Steel doors
Slammed in my face
Golden ring
smashing a vase
Diamond and Ruby
Only stones
Silver Dollar
All alone
Bronze medal
Still came in last
Brain is empty
The void is vast
Copper wire
Hanging there
Giving up
Tip the chair

Me and Him and You

I came to You with all my doubts
In hopes that He would turn around
It's always been the 3 of Us
But now We're turning into dust

Cuz He looks at You
with a spark
behind His eyes
And I stand behind
Watching while
You avoid with lies

The 3 of Us could talk for days
and secretly want something more
But we will hide and act the same
and don't know what we're hiding for

And He looks at You
with a spark
and I stand behind
in the dark

Cuz I'm in love with our best friend
But He's in love You
and no matter what I try
I just can't seem to get through
So We laugh and We smile
because all that We can do
is be Me and Him and You

Most days I wish that I were You
So I could be all that He sees
And sometimes I'm glad it's not true

Cuz then He won't want Me for Me
We make the perfect friend
You, Him, and I
So I'll hide my love Him
So what We have doesn't die

But I'm in love with our best friend
and He's in love with You
So We're both just lovesick fools
and You don't know what to do
but We laugh and We smile
and it's all worthwhile
because all that We can do
is be Me and Him and You

I'm in love with our best friend
but He's in love with You
and no matter what I try
I just can't seem to get through
so We laugh and We smile
and it's still worthwhile
because all that We can do
is be Me and Him and You

All that We can do
is be Me and Him and You

Legacy

Where'd all the time go?
One day we're exhausted
Lamenting the present
While dreaming for the future
The next, we're living in the future
And yearning for the past

Somehow we're here
Saying our goodbyes
Unsure when our next hellos will be
Wondering how we wasted so much time
Did we get busy and forget
The only things that truly mattered?

The bridges we crossed
The stones we turned
The smell of the pines
All heathered memories
We watch through warped glass
Longing to live once again

The rickety recliner
That rocked as we wept
Whether from the tears of sorrow
Or the heart warming laughter
Stories we retell
The ones that shaped our hearts

Friends come and friends go
But they never really leave us
Their soul leaves a hole in our own
That can only really be filled
When we're together again

And still, it doesn't fit the same

But as my heart yearns for yours

And hopefully yours for mine

I'll watch from afar

Celebrating what is,

What was,

And what will be our legacy

Insanity

Insanity

Doing the same thing over and over

And hoping for a different result

Chasing the same person over and over

And hoping for a different result

Trusting you over and over

And hoping for a different result

Losing myself over and over

And hoping for a different result

Loving you over and over

And hoping you would love me back

Hunger

It feels good
It has always felt good
I'm not sure when i became so used to it

Unbearable to see it
Even through shower steam
The mirror mocks me day in and day out

I couldn't bring myself to buy one
A scale that is
No matter the number it'll always feel like too much

The ache is familiar
The vibration welcoming
The sound of my body eating itself away

The fridge and the cabinets
They stare down at me like gods
Ready to punish me at a moment's notice

I keep walking
Keep running
Toward an ideal that i know is unattainable

It feels so good
It has always felt this good
And i feel guilty that i let myself get used to it

How?

How can you "forget"
to love someone?
How can you "forget"
whose heart it was you broke?

Why would you break something
if you knew it wasn't yours?
why wouldn't you help me
put it back together?

Who are you
to tell me what's good enough?
But then again,
who am I not to listen?

What gave you the right
to do what you did?
What makes you think
that you're so special?

Where can I run now
where won't you be?
Where can I go
to forget you?

When will I
be better again?
When will you finally
get what's coming to you?

Heaven and Back

If I should fall,
would you catch me?
If I end it all,
would you even care?

'cause I'll go to heaven and back
just for you to see me like that
As the girl that would call
just to see if you're there.

When I lost my hold,
on reality
When you were so bold,
as to run out on me

I just had nothing to lose
'cause you're still the one that I choose
But when I risked it all,
you met me with abuse.

When I did fall,
you didn't catch me.
So I ended it all
'cause you didn't care.

'cause I went to heaven and back
just for you to see me like that
As the girl that would call
but you weren't there.

Gyros

I saw you again today,
It was the first time since Christmas.
We've spent six months, a thousand miles apart.
I think I could've gone longer.
But I can't say no to you,
And you know that.

You said you wanted gyros,
We always got gyros.
By ourselves;
with our friends.
We always got gyros.
Were they ever even good?

I didn't have my car.
You drove across town to get me
In your bright red truck.
Just holding the handle made me feel trapped,
But I suppose it's fitting
that you have all the control.

We talked while you drove,
About the ups and downs of college.
It was almost like "catching up",
But I'm sure you weren't listening.
Now that i think about it,
Were you ever?

We got gyros again.
The same man greeted us,
We ordered the same thing,
We sat at the same table.
They didn't taste the same.

Not this time

This time each bite tastes like a memory.
One of "forgotten" plans,
Or tasteless jokes
That left me fighting back tears.
Questioning every word I said,
Worried what you'd think of me

I've always been performing
To make sure you had your laugh.
Who cares if it was at my expense?
I needed you to enjoy my company.
Even though i didn't enjoy yours,
I'm not sure I knew who I was without it.

I go back to school next week,
A thousand miles away.
I think I'm ready to let go now.
I don't think I like myself when I'm with you.
I don't think I like gyros.
I don't know if I ever did.

Flutter

When you text me
My heart flutters
And when i see you
My heart soars
You found me
i was in the gutters
And told me
That i could be more
Than the girl that's pining
For the boy who's got a girl

Cuz i broke
my own heart last time
And i would think
Too much
So you held me
Each time i cried
And with every touch
I felt my soul refining
And you became my world

And i know you're not perfect
But you keep on saving me
From myself
And now I can't stop smiling
You're the only thing i see
And with your help
I can't promise I'll never hurt you
Or do something wrong
But when I'm with you i can't even remember his song

Dreams

I've been having dreams
Dreamin' about you
Dreaming of the things
I wanted us to do
I've been having dreams

I've been having dreams
Love is in the air
Thinking of the moments
I wanted us to share
I've been having dreams

I've been having dreams
About our special love
About our first kiss
And trying hard not to wake up
I've been having dreams

I wake from my dreams
My mind is full of fluff
But I know my fantasies
Will never be enough
I wake up from my dreams

December

We've been doing this since December
And darling i still remember
When you first gave me your number
And the waves they pulled me under
Cause you made me feel see-through
Do you see me how i see you?
Well, I still don't know

Cause you wouldn't talk about it
And parts of me still doubted
That you ever thought about me
If I wasn't on your phone screen
And i know I'd be lying
If i said i wasn't crying
Anytime i go to sleep

It's a game we play
And a dance we share
It's what you won't say
When I'm standing there
Right in front of you
and I'm waiting to
Know just how you feel

Because i don't care
To be pushed aside
Just because you're scared
Or just for your pride
So please let me know
Before i let go
If anything is real

Curtain Opens, Curtain Closes

Clock is ticking
Heart is pounding
Hands are clapping
Curtain opens

All eyes turn to me
Trace my body
land on my face
sweat begins to bead

In the onlookers
a single face
sticks out among the rest
strangely staring

Intense eyes
of shimmering grey
instead of frightening
they coax me to begin

My fingers pluck the strings
as the melody takes form
My mouth opens, then closes
then opens once again

I sing the song
one of sadness
of despair
of pain

The last line
hangs in the air
as the song eventually ends

and I play the final chord

My head rises

Eyes of startling grey

the ones from before

stare into my soul

Clock is ticking

Heart is pounding

Hands are clapping

Curtain closes

When I was godly

I wasn't bothered by the darkness
Because i could make things shine
I did not want or go without
When i was godly

My soul was full
There were no questions
Except for one
When i was godly

Something was missing
I wanted to live and to be loved
I needed pain and sorrow
When i was godly

I have those things now
Sometimes i wish i didn't
It'd make this much easier
When i was godly

I can't say i have regret
But i still wonder why
I chose to have pain
When i was godly

There must be something
Something i don't know now
That i once knew
When i was godly

There were other godly beings
Ones I'd worship if they'd let me
But they are also here now

And in retrospect, I do