

Mess of Emotion

pj



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

I dedicate this to my ex lovers, present lover, and future lovers.

Acknowledgement

I thank my lovers for helping me feel emotion, and becoming my inspiration.

summary

Simple Touch

Flashbacks

You

Fallen Too Deep

Festering in my head

Disappointment

Our Love

Are you mine?

Don't go

Give me more.

Simple Touch

How can I gain your touch
though so plain
captured my heart to your reign?
-pj

Flashbacks

There are times when my mind wanders
She runs off to a far place
A dark desolate corner
She finds something
Anything
And she brings back a thought of you
At times I hate her for it
At times I love her for it
But there was one time
Where I did not feel love or hate
It was simply...
indifference?
Bittersweet?
Frivolous?
The thought of you no longer impeded my every move, haunted my every dream
You no longer festered in my mind
it isn't sadness that I feel
Nor is it happiness
It is simply a distant memory
Memories that no longer hold any value to me
-pj

You

Lost in the labyrinth
Trying to imagine
My life without you
Dead end clues
My feelings blue
The light from the fuse
Enacting as the light of my muse
My firecracker
My wonder works
That's you
- pj

Fallen Too Deep

You caress my skin
Leaving me wanting more
I yearn for your touch
I desperately wait for the day that I'm yours
I try to deny but to no avail
If you said wait to the end of time
Then wait I shall
If you said bleed till the last drop
My body would flop
The last word escaped would be your name
For my love will never be in vain

~

Forsaken by this thought
You leave me for nought
Yet you linger in my mind
The thoughts never seem to unwind

~

My skin crawls from the coldness of your abandonment
My breath quickens from my attachment
My heart aches because of the arrangement
My mind left bewildered and fooled
My body left still and damned

~

My soul but a reflection of a cracked mirror
My heart left tattered in pieces
Abused and bruised
Wincing my eyes with every thought
Heart quickening with every sob
Tattooed tears stream down my face
Everything silent but loud
Everything painful but numb

~

Tears stained my face

Lips dried
Eyes puffed
Cheeks bruised
Arms squeezed tightly around me
Holding on for my dear life
Completely still
As if the world would shatter with one breath
~
Inhale
Exhale
Focused on breathing
Thoughts nowhere else
Thoughts of just being
~
The fog slowly cleared
My heart no longer feared
My mind still dimmed
But the light surely peaked
As my view of the world was no longer bleak
- pj

Festering in my head

How come I think of you when I write?

Why can't you just get out of my head...

If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be in this mess.

I wouldn't feel this sadness.

I wouldn't feel this intense emotion of nothing.

I wouldn't feel like I'm stuck in place.

I wouldn't take every drug I could find just to forget about you.

I wouldn't drown myself in alcohol due to a form of dehydration that I now realize is from the lack of love I feel.

I wouldn't do a lot of things if it weren't for you simply living in my brain.

You've bought your land, built a little house on a hill. You created a garden and eventually produced your own food. You sold a few plants to some neighbors. You began to feed all the other people living around you. You then decided to create stores selling your own produce, and it became such a wide franchise that now whenever someone thinks of eating, they think of you.

You've planted a seed in my head. A seed that grew incredibly fast, but is now nothing but a weed that has rendered all other living plants useless and dead. You are an invasive species invading my every thought, every word, every action. You continue to spread even as I attempt to pluck you from the cracks in the concrete side walks.

I hate that you're gone, but I watered you for too long and lost my own essence with you.

- pj

Disappointment

Your words were truthful when spoken to her
Your gaze was sweet when met with her eyes

But you spouted lies to my ears
Which left me in tears

Your gaze turned cold when met with mine
Your words were like bitter wine

The light in your eyes dimmed at the sight
Your smile disappeared without might

How I longed to be your kin
How I longed to be embraced by your skin

How cold it was when you snapped
How cold it was when I left

But how warm it was with you gone
How warm it was when it dawned

I no longer needed you
For it was just a childish dream

Foolish of me to chase
Foolish of me to believe.

-pj

Our Love

With every ray of sun
The flower slowly bloomed
The petals stretched far and wide
The stem grew long with pride
It fought with the cruel winds
It fought with the harsh winter
But its strength became bitter
The flower slowly withered
How beautiful the flower was
The way the pink radiated in the sun
The way the rain droplets fell from its bud
A truly magnificent flower indeed
But now its beauty bleed
Falling from all spores
No longer resplendent but something more
Crushed by an illusory force
The flower no longer remorse
For the flower will bloom again
You just have to wait till the end
-pj

Are you mine?

Beautiful black beads glistening in the moonlight
perfect white teeth with a smile
you stare at me lovingly with no denial
You are mine.
You are mine.
you are mine.
But am I yours?

Don't go

Keep pulling my heartstrings
Never cut the thread
Keep us tethered for as long as we can
Remember...
You are the only one for me
I am the only one for you
That was never a doubt
Not now
Not ever

Give me more.

My hands violently take my breath away as I massage my aching folds thinking of your touch. I imagine your sweet tongue teasing me, trailing kissing along my inner thighs as my legs spread wider. I've become entranced by the thought of your touch all over my body, the thought of you licking the honey seeping out of me. Ecstasy pulses through me as I drop my head back, resisting the urge to call out your name. I moan so greatly, Aphrodite would be envious. Serenity fills me as quickly as I am satisfied, only leaving me yearning for more.