

# 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

Not a poem

You

Fallen Too Deep

Festering in my head

Disappointment

Our Love

Are you mine?

## Simple Touch

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

## Not a poem

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?