

Anthology of princessvaleria



Presented by

My poetic Side 

summary

Friends

Sunset

traffic

Ode to Home

Lonely, But not Alone

Why Would It Be Me?

Friends

I see
you're embarrassed of me
so surprising
we've fallen so far from the tree
of what we used to be

friends.

we used to laugh together
race through the halls 'cause
we didn't know better
but now it's all
over

friends.

I don't know what I did
to deserve being ejected
from your life
but you seem fine
without me so
I guess you won't miss it

friends.

Sunset

the sun

Oh! the sun

has it been there the whole time?

I must have never realized

how it colors the sky

with its golden rays

but now the time has gone by

it's my first and last time seeing

the sun

oh, the sun

what a shame

traffic

traffic.

red lights.

frustration.

cars as far as the eye can see.

but wait. think.

hundreds of lives have come to a stop.

together.

who knows where they'll go

once the light turns green

but they each have their story.

their heartbreaks.

their victories.

their joys.

their sorrows.

they have all been stopped.

by a single red light.

once it's over, they'll all go their separate ways.

probably never to be seen again.

but, in this moment, they are together.

in traffic.

Ode to Home

if home is where the heart is
then my home is on a stage
or a waiting blank page
and no one, not even you
can take home away

even if you laugh
make fun of my display
I won't care 'cause it not you
who gives me joy every day
it's the stage
or a waiting blank page
my home

so if home is where the heart is
then your words can't break
the happiness I feel
when I am on a stage
or looking at a blank page
when I am

home

Lonely, But not Alone

why am I so lonely
even though I'm not alone
I am always everywhere
but never feel at home

the ones I love the most
don't see me the same
I am a mere passing ghost
that they see every day

everything seemed to change
so quickly out of the blue
is it really that strange
for people to ignore you?

all I know for sure
this seems to have no cure

being lonely
when you're not alone

Why Would It Be Me?

Once again I am reminded
of how painful love can be
it was a small little seed
that had started to grow in me

Once again I am reminded
of how not special I am
thinking someone might like me back
what a humongous scam

Why would it be me?
out of all the other girls
with their gorgeous eyes, laughs, and smiles
their natural wavy curls

Why would it be me?
I'm so odd and mundane
the other girls are colorful inside
I should stay in my own lane

Although I thought we were friends
he probably doesn't care
about all the things I tell him
the whys, whats, or wheres

So once again I am reminded
of this very important fact
I am not special enough
for his heart to like me back

So even though it hurts
it's better to let go now

before to let go of it
my heart won't allow