

Roses And Thorns

Bird In Red



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**

Dedication

To the person I wish to hold close forever.

About the author

I've been writing since 2021. I found my home in poems. Three years later I found my community. My poems are mostly about love and friendships, or about losing somebody dear. Most of them are written about real events, some of them are fictional. I hope you enjoy my world.

-Bird In Red

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Soulmate

Thought I found my Soulmate in you,
But my soul isn't broken, is it?
I thought I could never be without you,
But I'm pretty much okay.

Where did you go?
When did it end?
Wasn't I enough for you?
Wasn't I a good friend?

I don't think I even care anymore,
I just continue living without you.
Thought you were my Soulmate,
But I think you weren't meant to.

Roads

I'm going to find a better life
Somewhere close, or far from here.
And where there is the bestest life,
There's always you somewhere near.

They say to take a different path
Or travel different roads,
But no matter how far, how fast,
They'll all take me to my home.

I want to go somewhere I belong,
Many different ways I tried to go
Before I realised, all of my roads
Always lead me back to you.

Ocean eyes

His eyes are as blue as sky,
Staring into mine.
They're like a deep, deep ocean
And into it I drown.

The ocean in his eyes is never stormy,
Always calm and sunny.
I want to see this cloudless sky,
I want this ocean to be mine.

Sweetheart, I love you

Hey, hear me out.
I have something important to say:
If I someday leave this world,
For you, i will stay.
So darling, don't worry if i die,
That doesn't mean I'm gone.
My soul will stay by your side,
You know I won't leave you alone.
I'm sure i said shitty things in the past,
You know I didn't mean to.
As long as forever lasts,
Sweetheart, i love you.

Your favourite things

I still remember your favourite ice cream,
Was the flavour peanut butter?
I remember your favourite noodles,
And the fact that you love chocolate.
I know the brand of your coffee,
From your birthday, 22.
Didn't know friends can fade like this.
Did you think of it too?

I still see you walking by
In the places we used to meet.
Well, lately I haven't cried,
But believe me, I did.

When the crows fly high

If you leave this world soon
I hope we get to say goodbye,
And I sure hope the Moon
Shows you your way to sky.

So when the crows fly high
I'll be sitting next to your grave
Under the dark grey sky,
Watching the Moon fade.

You aren't gone yet,
But I'm already looking at the sky,
Imagining myself next to your grave
When the crows fly high.

Somewhere where the Phoenix flies

I want to take you somewhere,
Somewhere where the Phoenix flies.
It's gonna be a long way there,
But I promise, it's gonna make you smile.

I want to show you the world
Where everything is different.
The Sun shines, and the birds
Are singing even louder.

This world exists in my dreams,
And I want to share it with you.
Somewhere where the Phoenix flies
I'm going to bring you.

When I last saw you

When I last saw you
You were smiling.
I noticed something was wrong,
But I ignored it.

I thought I was only overthinking.

Now
You're
Gone.

My best friend told me
It wasn't my fault,
But it was.
It really was.

I'm yelling at the world,
Yelling at myself,
Screaming out loud,
Because I DID CARE.

I did not want this to go that way.
I would've listened...
But I didn't,
And now I regret.

When I last saw you
You were smiling.
Now, because of me,
You will never smile again.

This feeling

This sweet feeling,
Chest filled with butterflies.
The best thing is knowing
What Love feels like.

It hurts, but takes all the pain away.
Full of longing, yet so beautiful.
Today, over and over again,
I fell in love with you.

Love wants to bring tears to my eyes,
But instantly wipes them away,
And instead brings a smile.
This feeling I love so dearly.

I love our friendship

I love our chats at nights,
In the mornings before school.
I love our little jokes,
Laughing like a fool.

I love our plans,
Though they never come true.
I love to laugh,
I love our friendship, I love you.

I love our past,
Will love our future.
As long as this thing lasts,
I'll be happier than ever.

I love our chats at nights,
In the mornings before school.
I love our little jokes,
I love our friendship, I love you.

Romantic heart

You are my Romeo,
While I am Juliet.
The one I've been looking for,
The one who'll stay 'til death.

I may not show any signs,
I may seem really dark,
But behind those ghost-like eyes
Is a romantic heart.

You just have to get to know me
To see that I can love.
You are like a cherry blossom tree,
My little dove.

Darkness

The shadow girl is walking on the water,
She never stops chasing me.
On the other side of the river
There's something that shouldn't be.
We never know what darkness hides,
Or if we should fear it.
Darkness never shows its secrets
Before it's too late.
There could be a killer right behind me,
A monster two blocks away.
You never know what's in the darkness
Before it's too late.

Your home

I'll love you through the pain,
As I watch us fade away.
There's nothing I can really do
To keep me from keeping you.
You on the other hand seem happier there.
Weren't you happy with me? I thought you were.
But now it's them you talk to, not me,
And their place is what mine used to be:
Your home.

Together we are one

We're two different people,
But together we are one.
You're the other half of me,
Even though you're completely different.

I love you as you are,
Wouldn't change a thing.
In my sky, you're the Sun,
The Sun I'll never be.

You're the most perfect friend
I could ever ask for.
Our friendship will never end,
'Cause together we are one.

The ocean of tears

I'm drowning in the ocean of tears,
Worrying about you and my fears.
Every tear makes the ocean deeper,
Every whisper makes my thoughts only louder.

I feel like I'm almost drowned,
My breath is slowing down.
I tried to scream, no one heard,
And if they did, they didn't care.

I hope that someone pulls me out,
Just before I'm completely drowned.
I really need to face my fears,
And get out of the ocean of tears.

Shadow out of sparkling

I remember the sun in your eyes,
I remember your natural hair.
Now it's alcohol and cigarettes,
And I don't think that's just fair.

I didn't see you change,
But I remember you before it.
Who led you the wrong way?
Who made a shadow out of sparkling?

It's alcohol, drugs, and cigarettes now,
And you've dyed your hair.
I can't really understand how,
And I don't think that's just fair.

The most painful thing

The most painful thing
Is imagining you gone.
You are my everything,
You remind me of true love.

I'd cry at your funeral
Like I've never cried before,
Because if you are dead,
Who's gonna be my bestie?

I hope we die together,
I'd never have to say goodbye.
We'd stay besties forever,
'Cause no one can stop us in Afterlife.

I love you always

Our friendship comes and goes
Like it's sun and rain.
Sometimes it forms a rainbow,
Other days it fades away.

We can laugh and we can fight,
There is good and bad days.
I've been mad at you like maybe twice,
But I love you always.

So crazily in love

If loving you was illegal,
I'd break the laws.
If holding your hand would burn,
I'd live with scars.
If I had to give up everything
Just to keep you, I would,
'Cause that's what everybody
So crazily in love would do.

Graduating

And here we stand,
Hand in hand,
Graduating.
So many ways split today,
But bestie, hey, not ours.
Oh God. Not ours.
You and I will stay,
As we watch them walk away.
Will we ever see them again?
And so the day turns into night,
Music fades with daylight.
Will you miss them?
I will.

Your vibe

You're in the autumn leaves,
And the warm August rain.
You're in cherry blossom trees,
You've got fire in your veins.

You're a cup of black tea
On the windowsill,
And I don't know if you can see,
But my heart with joy you filled.

You're the first snowflakes,
And the rainbow.
It would literally take
A whole army to break you.

Work of art

You're the warm summer rain,
You're a cherry blossom tree.
Three Days Grace, Ashes Remain,
a cup of black tea.

Alternative metal, dogs,
Books full of beautiful stories.
You're moonlight in the fog,
You've got wisdom in your veins.

Red acrylic paint,
You're funny, you're smart.
You're a friend so great,
You're a work of art.

Violence

A dagger on my wrist,
White rose on the ground.
A silent wish that I didn't exist,
Blood stains all around.

Pain, then darkness. What next?
Rose petals, once white, now stained with red.
An old piece of paper with black text,
my lifeless body in a king-sized bed.

The dagger fell to the ground
Breaking the castle's deathly silence.
This is the moment I've waited for,
The right answer has always been violence.

Closed doors

Let me carry my pain in silence
As I wish I was carrying yours.
As if you were deaf and I was eyeless
We keep locking closed doors.

"Communication is key," you said,
But I guess the doors you need are unlocked.
Onto the one that's closed my fingers bled
As I knocked.

"Will you let me in?" I asked.
You said: "Of course, my dear."
I ask how long it lasts.
Am I allowed to fear?

"Love kills. I am love."

An empty, abandoned room,
Just a body on the floor.
Only thorns left where the roses used to bloom,
severely blood-stained walls.

Nobody dared to enter the room the corpse was in;
"It's Bird In Red," they whispered in fear.
The victim had hearts carved into her skin.
I'll come back, my dears.

Red ink dripped onto the table.
I dipped my pen in your blood.
Five words I wrote on the paper:
"Love kills. I am love."

For You

For you I'd walk through Hell
To bring you a cup of Devil's tears,
I'd walk through the Heavens
To let Gods know I miss you,
I'd walk through the mortal world
To pick a flower from every country for you.
I'd count all the stars if your life depended on it,
I'd catch all the raindrops to keep your clothes dry.
I'd take all your hurt and add it to mine,
I'd kill for you, I'd die for you,
I live for you.

Question

If we graduate
and both go different ways,
bestie, please tell me,
will You and I stay friends?

If you go to Australia and I go to Sweden,
There'll be two days of flight between us.
Will we still stay best friends,
Will you remember us?

If we graduate
And both go different ways,
Will you still be there with me
If the world ends someday?

My notebook knows

I'm venting to my notebook,
Telling my sad stories to it.
Stuffed rabbit's getting hugs,
And I think I choked it.

My pillow sees my tears
And wipes them off my face,
The night sees all of my fears
And turns them into darkness.

Those walls have seen more
Than anybody ever will.
It isn't as easy as it was before;
If that's life. I don't think I want to live.

My pen is writing my texts,
If it could cry, it would.
Harder and harder it gets,
I feel more and more alone.

You think that I am fine,
You think that I'm okay,
But my notebook knows it's a lie,
My pillow knows I don't wanna stay.

The Gas Station Guy

He walked in, and I think my heart skipped a beat.
How could any god create this handsome man?
I only saw his face once,
But that was enough to say he was perfect.
I don't remember his eyes or if our gazes met,
But I remember his lips.
His lips were gorgeous. They suited him.
Dark as night were his locks that framed his face.
This man was carrying a skateboard.
I couldn't get my eyes off him when he stood in the lane.
He was about two heads taller than me.
I wonder how old he is?
I saw his manly hands when he bought himself an ale.
His short fingernails were painted black.
I wonder if he plays guitar...
He was speaking English.
Even though he spoke minimally, I still noticed:
His voice was perfect too.
I wonder what country he's from?
I had no idea where this man came from or where he is going.
I watched him go as he left,
His oversized clothes suited him amazingly.
My gaze followed him until it couldn't anymore.
I hope he didn't notice me,
But at the same time I hope he did.

Him

His hair smells like berries,
And looks like chocolate.
Isn't that a good combination?
My heart skips a beat
Every time he looks at me,
And he smiles.
He's a bit like the Gas Station Guy,
The main difference is
He noticed me,
And he didn't walk away.

Heartstrings

You're playing a melody on my heartstrings,
Can you hear me sing along?
You like me a lot but you don't love me
Even half as much as I love you.

I'm trying to reach your heartstrings,
Can you let me in?
I'll play you a sweet melody
You'll want to hear over and over again.

I'm listening to the melody on my heartstrings,
It brings me the lovely feeling of joy.
I'm waiting for the day you let me in,
So our melodies could conjoin.

Please stay

Take the anger out of my heart,
Replace it with happiness.
You're the only one
who makes me feel safe.

Hug me 'til I fall asleep,
'Til anxiety goes away.
Get me out of the ocean, so deep,
Show me the sunlight.

Shut down the screams in me,
Let them quietly go away.
You're the sparkle in my eye;
So, please stay.

Together

Your heartbeat is the bass
To my heart's melody.
how long? How long it lasts?
Will there ever be You and Me?

I'm holding onto You
Like sick holds onto life.
Do you ever think of me too?
Would You want me as Your wife?

Oh, the sweet morning of Sunday!
I would have stayed there forever.
And I have the hope that someday
We'll finally end up together.

Even in Hell, I love You

If I were to paint Your face with words,
I'd use "forest" and "ocean" and "sky",
If I were to fight for you,
A thousand deaths I'd die.

I'd give my life for You if needed,
'Cause yours means more to me than mine.
Even Heaven is Hell without You,
Even in Hell, with You I'm fine.

You made me forget my pain,
All the blood I've ever bled.
And if I were to die, You'd be
The one I kiss on my deathbed.

Best worst friend (sad comedy)

You might be the worst,
But your voice is comforting.
Though you hit me, and I got hurt,
You will never be my enemy.

I keep wanting to come back to you,
Though you burned my heart to dust;
But the Sun burns too,
Yet it's still beautiful.

You may have tried,
But you never lost my trust.
We all know it's a lie,
When I say I hate your guts.

You are my best worst friend;
So close, so far, close again.
For us it was the end,
For me and you, just a chapter.

We were like a sad comedy;
There's just one difference between us:
You started another movie,
While I'm still watching the titles.