

She

SheWasTheSun

Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

She

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She

She is she
She cries, though she knows
She has places to go
She laughs, though she knows
She will meet her share of foes
And she will feel her share of woes
But still, she laughs and she sings
She hums as she dreams
For she believes in a world
Where she can be she
And she won't need a he
And she can let he be he
Or if he likes, he can be she
Where she can love she, and he can love he
And she, and he, and them, and they
Will all be **we** one of these days

She was the Sun

Once, she was the Sun
And oh how she shone

Her golden hair fell in rays
Effortlessly framing her face
Contrasting the tan skin
Of her shoulders and back

Her eyes were so bright
They could blind you
If you stared for too long
Their light too pure

The warmth of her laugh
Was a gift to the world
It could make frost melt
And flowers grow

Her light sparkled and gleamed
Only growing stronger
As her world grew darker
Seemingly endless was her light

But the night had his ways
His darkness encompassing
He seeped into her cracks
Seeking her flaws and her shames

And before she knew it
She was no longer the sun
Just an empty, dim shell
With no power to tell her story

But once, she was the Sun
And oh how she shone

Apathy

Apathy, she screams
Give her apathy.

Apathy over fear
Apathy over tears
Don't make her feel
For nothing is real
It all fades away
Every moment, every day

"Give me apathy", she begs
She can't move her legs
Out of this horrid place
This life is just a race
A race to the unknown
And she's stuck here alone
At the starting line
But that's just fine

Because she doesn't want to run
She doesn't want any fun
No laughter, no anger
She'd rather you hang her
Than be forced to feel it all
The flight and the falls
The deep, infectious love
And the lack thereof

Because it's all a trap
To make her into a goddamn sap
Who feels all those feelings
And is always left reeling
But she won't be tricked

No, she's not that sick
She'll keep it all inside
Locked up in that pretty little cage she calls Pride

Apathy, she screams
All she wants is apathy.

She's Made of Contradictions

A side smirk and a sharp edge
Kindness that seems to never end
Inspirational quotes that are oh so cliché
And sarcasm that takes your breath away
A quick tongue and sharp wit
Stupid puns that are funnier than you'll admit
A sweet smile and a loving embrace
Followed by rolling eyes and a turned face
A giving heart that refuses to stop
And drama that goes over the top
The quest for adventure that can never be fulfilled
And pure joy from simple, cheap thrills
Hopeful eyes that could never burn out
Along with a healthy dose of doubt
A confidence that draws so many looks
But always learning, nose to the books
Forget about sugar, spice, everything nice
She's made of contradictions- she's fire and ice

Inside

She loved you for your spirit
For your guts, your game
And now she won't go near it
She won't speak your name

You were much too real
That's why she ran
You tried to make her feel
You silly, silly man

You made just enough cracks
In her walls made of stone
You got her to relax
Taught her how not to be alone

And while she felt free as ever
As her world opened up
Her heart light as a feather
She wanted to feel stuck

The openness was daunting
She had nowhere to hide
Your love was haunting
She could only go inside

Inside of herself, that is
Back in her abyss
Where she comfortably sits
Safe from happiness

Who is She?

Who is she?

Why does she keep staring?

She looks so very free

Fierce, wild, and daring

Full of courage and grace

And will to survive

It's written on her face

She's overwhelmingly alive

I feel I've met her before

She looks so different now

She smiles more

She finally knows how

Her hair is darker

Her face is warmer

Her eyes have a sparkle

That wasn't there former

She's so sure of herself

And who she'll turn out to be

Her dreams aren't kept on a shelf

They're worn on her sleeve

She has so much to offer

For a moment I fear her

Until I reach out closer

And my fingers graze the mirror

Honey, He's Nothing

Honey, he's nothing.

Nothing but a comma in your story

A forgotten step to glory

A single rung on your ladder

A truly unimportant matter

A vague dream with fuzzy lines

A barely seen glimpse in time

A single tear in your ocean of wisdom

A loose gear in your mechanical system

A piece of advice for all your friends

A quick lesson that everything ends

A single lyric in one sad song

A practical example of right and wrong

A sharp pain that faded away

And a perfect chance to seize the day

Honey, he's nothing.

Annie

Annie's hungry for your body
And thirsty for your smarts
She longs to see your ribs
And to suffocate your heart

Annie's hungry for your happiness
Your wit, your words, your strength
She likes your skin and bones
And she'll stop at no length

Annie's hungry for your pride
She hates to see you smile
She wants you to feel empty
To see you go the mile

Annie's hungry for you
And everything you love
Before you see it coming
Annie's all that you've become

Light

Light as air

She rises

Light, like her hair

She hides behind disguises

Light is her heart

Bright are her eyes

Light, as she dances in the dark

Hides the secrets and the lies

Light is her weight

While she stares at the scale

Light, naked, and afraid

Locked in her personal jail

Light, it's overrated

Being liked, it's no fun

Light, she hates it

She can't compete with the sun

Weight

She felt the weight
The weight of it all
She felt the weight
Of waiting to fall

She carried the weight
Upon her shoulders
Of a thousand mistakes
Pebbles turned boulders

She saw her weight
A number on a scale
Heavy her mind weighed
On a frame so frail

Under such weight
She was nearly crushed
Her screws and nails
Began to rust

It never ended, her wait
Freedom never replaced it
It never left, her weight
She simply learned to brace it

Hips and Ribs

Hips and ribs
Guts and gore
Let me in
Feed me more

Legs so lean
Heart so loud
Talk so mean
Make me proud

Clocks that tick
Thoughts that scream
Words that trick
You're on my team

Live for light
Die for laughter
Sleep at night
I'll be there after

Hips and ribs
Guts and gore
You can't strip
I'm at your core

Tired

That twinkle in her eye
Has just begun to die
That confident strut
Is lost to her rut
Those stories in her mind
Are there, but hard to find
That quick wit and that sharp tongue
Are trapped inside her faulty lungs
It's still her, she's still here
You can be sure, she'll never disappear
But sometimes, even the greatest fires
Burn out when they feel a little tired

Numb

Darling, there is plenty of pain to come
So for now, enjoy the privilege of feeling numb
Enjoy the chill on your skin when you stand in the sun
And the dry of your eyes when the tears won't run
Revel in the ordinary, harness the mundane
Worry not of the potential you're washing down the drain
Let your energy flow down the gutter along with the grey rain
And close your eyes to the memories of all your joy and pain
Marvel at your picturesque world in black and white
Never envy those you see with their eyes so alight
For those are the dreamers who dream with all their might
But soon will come their end, when they too give up the fight
Darling, believe me, the hurt is yet to come
So for now, take a moment to enjoy feeling numb

Take It

Darling, you've got to take it

Take it all, every bit

Take the fall, take the hit

Every chance, every risk

Take the blame, take the miss

Take no breaks, take no rest

Lay awake and plan what's next

Take a breath, take a moment

Take your time, change your focus

Every minute, every second

Take it in, take the lesson

Take advice, take the praise

Don't think twice, raise the stakes

Take it all, make it fit

And above all, don't you quit

She Walks a Wire

She walks a wire
Between doubt and desire
Her spirit only fire
Though her mind begins to tire
Her situation is dire
For she'll take us all higher
If we only stand by her
And watch her make us liars
Forget what you've heard prior
She shall never expire
She shall forever aspire
To be something she admires
And someone who inspires
There is so little she requires
No parades, no choirs
Just a chance to inquire
Before she's forced to retire
So be weary, she's a magnifier
A highflier, a rectifier, a multiplier
And if you're in her line of fire
I can't say what may transpire
So I suggest you simply eye her
As she gently walks her wire

Chills and Shakes

She's high on facing fears
She's shooting up change
Overdosing on growth
Pride pulsing through her veins

She's craving her next hit
Of praise and shocked faces
Taking a shot of the spotlight
Arrogance found in traces

She's in withdrawal from motivation
Hooked on being efficient
She's strung out on inspiration
No interest in remission

Success is her drug of choice
And she'll do whatever it takes
For no longer is fear the cause
Of her chills and of her shakes

Excessively Pure

A smile so sweet it's sickening
A grace so gentle it's frightening
A voice so soft it's deafening
A gaze so clean it's blinding
A touch so light it bruises
A mind so blank it muses
Memories fond enough to haunt
A heart humble enough to flaunt
Words so shallow they touch your core
Just enough of nothing to leave you wanting more
She's got it all, yet somehow it's so small
She's so excessively pure, she'll leave your heart sore

Good Enough

I'm not good enough for you
And that is just fine with me
Because what's good enough for you
Is not at all what I aim to be

In fact, good enough for anyone
Is not my goal; I want more
No, I'll never be quite done
Until I'm good down to my core

Until the wounded cry aloud
Until the broken speak their pain
Until the sun drowns out the clouds
Until the world knows my name

And when that day comes
And I've done what I say
Your screams will be hums
Your face lost to the days

In case you didn't notice
I already tried good enough for you
Yet I didn't understand the motives
For being liked by so very few

I'm not good enough for you
It seems I never will be
But good enough for you
Is far from good enough for me

Touch the Moon

I am good for me
For me, myself, and I
Not for some noble decree
Or a being in the sky

My compass points ahead
To bigger and better things
When I rest my bones in bed
My own destiny sings

I will drop your jaw
I will shake your core
I will break the law
You will wait for more

I will grow and bloom
In the most surprising places
I will touch the moon
And I will watch your faces

As I ascend into glory
Not a magic land of clouds
But a carefully crafted story
Told before crowds

Here in Yesterday

Today, I'm here in Yesterday
Where all they ever do is stay
Stay in their house, stay in their car
Stay at their job, they never go far

In steel cages, they crawl
Along paved paths to it all
But "it all" is just a nine to five
That pays the bills, so on they drive

Here, in Yesterday, I'm content
To watch the world with no intent
No passion, no drive, no foolish dreams
Just stale jokes and tired routines

Tomorrow, I'll head back to Today
Where all I ever do is say
"I'm going places, wait and see"
"Someday I'll make sure we're all free"

I'll work and not sleep
I'll dream and not eat
I'll leave Yesterday in shock
As I climb to the top

There, in Today, I feel alive
The thrill of it all, in it I thrive
Changes and newness and scary things
That steal my breath and give me wings

One of these days, I'll find Tomorrow
Where not a soul will sit in sorrow
Where everyone will believe in me

And every eye will finally see

Every being will have "it all"

No one will have to take the fall

Every heart will have what it takes

And not one dream will lose its stakes

There, in Tomorrow, who knows what we'll find

I can't say, nor can you, so never mind

But I won't quit dreaming, here in Today

And I'll never let go of my worn out Yesterday

Heard

In every sense of the word
You will soon be heard

Your voice will echo through the halls
Your message will carry us through it all
Your soul will sing its graceful song
And we will dance and sing along
Your heart will beat loud like a drum
You will have us right under your thumb
Your story will be read aloud
In front of a most enormous crowd
Your time is now, your chance is here
Take the leap, before the end comes near

This is it, read your words
Be sure you speak up, be sure you are heard