

Anthology of SilentLaugh

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Acknowledgement

My freinds and family, giving me the ideas for my poems

About the author

Im fifteen and live in north dakota with my two dogs. Im in high school and enjoy painting, drawing, and writing. I have several book on Booksie.com. And many poems on allpoetry.com and mypoeticside.com

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About

Always changing

There are two worlds
Heaven and Hell
I am stuck in between
Always changing, never living
There is no way out
No escape for the forgotten
Do I want to be caged in here?
Always raging, never loving?
Silence like a madness of its own
Always changing, never leaving.

Sunlit Dreams

Most children have sunlit dreams

I don't though.

I dream rainy

Nightmares

Where tears flood and wash the love away.

Flooding, Flooding, Flooding.

Most children have sunlit dreams

I don't though.

I dream dreary

scenes

Where people are hurt to their breaking points.

Burning, burning, burning.

I love to love.

But I would love to be loved.

Bleeding and Hurting

The burn of a broken heart
Is worse than the cold of your lies
I am burned from the fire
but frozen from the ice.
The hurt of a broken mind
is worse than the insanity of love
Why search for love,
when you could have revenge?

Sand

The sandy land that I thrive in
Is barren of love
Each grain of sand
Is a life I wish to take
This place is my home
My birthplace
My only sight.
Motherless I am.
Born from hate
And the heat of a desert
A demon that changes me
Into a living Hell
A child I may be
But a beast I am.

Mirror brothers

You were my reflection
I was you
you were me
Then you took my love
and shattered it
now I am me
and you are you
Though, I still feel a little piece of you in me.
Like a little shard of glass
stuck in my heart.
I still cry for who you used to be.
who you could have been.
My brother.
My love.
My reflection.

Raging river

The tears I've cried
create a raging river
eroding my mind
corroding my heart
I try to block the pain with a smile
but when everybody leaves
The smile breaks, and I drown in my sorrows again.
I barely survive when I break down
though I always make it back the next day
with another hole in my life

Choices are made

Come forward, if you dare
but I warn, this curse
is more than you can bare.
The man dared
I have answerd the call
that says all
the words I need to hear.
leave, its to late,
I am full of hate
the demons have arisen.
the man stayed, he said
I have come, I will stay
this journey was made of many days
Then stay, and share my curse
but I warn, this pain
will bring tears and worse
The man shared, he cried

I have found my one and only,

and the world will see

Guys arn\'t girls

Guys think its okay to ignore the pain and punch a wall, when they feel something
for someone

Girls might go and sit and try to mend
their hearts

Guys arn't girls
girls hurt like guys
but guys don't try to show
they feel

They'll say they didn't really love her
when they actually felt a spark

Guys think its okay to ignore the pain
and punch a wall, when they feel something
for someone

Girls might go and sit and try to mend
their hearts
guys arn't girls.

The truth hurts

The truth is like a knife
Cutting you away piece by piece
The truth may hurt
But its pure
Like the love of a mother
Or the tears from another day
The truth is like beauty
Pretty hurts, but I guess that's what it takes
To be pure
And true
Because the truth hurts.

Bonds

Our bonds are stronger than steel
and tougher than diamond

you try to tear them from your soul
bonds from your mind

but I'll always repair them with love
even if you hate me

or want to kill me

or want to hurt me

I'll always be here for you

you are my friend

my brother

my enemy

my foe

I hope you know

I'll never let you go.

but I'll always keep them in your life you try to cut these

He hated

He looked at himself in that mirror and he hated
who he was
He saw his life walking away
along a worn path
He chased
her and turned her around
her blue eyes scanned his
stormy eyes
She used to love him.
maybe she still loved him
she turned and continued to leave
as his tears fell down like her spirit.
her angel wings weighed her down
he hated
what he had become.
and what she would become
alone.

bullet holes

he was the one that was shot but now she feels
bullet holes in her heart
he was the one in the ground
but now she feels
dirt under her nails.
He was the one that died
but now she feels
her heart dieing.
He was the one that loved
but now she feels
like she was never loved
by the holy spirit she worshiped
to bring him home.

Our love is beautiful

I kissed you and told you your beautiful

but you shh me.

Our love is beautiful .

That was fifty years ago

and I'll kiss you now.

you're the one I gave my heart to

the one who put it in a safe

Our love is still beautiful.

I'll stand by your side

through all these years

I had promised

That was fifty years ago

And I still mean it.

these pictures in this book mean

only that we lived.

but I'll stay here with you,

because our love is beautiful.

Another day

I was worried about Tomorrow
but he was worried about me
love was never easy
but you thought it was
with your care free smile as you said
Tomorrows just another day
I didn't agree
Tomorrows just another pain
another hurt
I loved you like I loved my family
you left me to the tears
when you left to fight the blood.
Tomorrows just another day, you said
but I guess you didn't know
You would'nt be coming home.

Wrong

Where did I go wrong?

Did it start when we started?

Or did it start when we ended?

We were one,

now we are none.

I thought we couldn't go down

the wrong path.

But when I saw that red

fire of hate,

I new that we would never again

be best friends.

#narutoandsasuke

Hopeless hope

When I saw you
standing there
a ray of hope
started to appear
but then you disappeared
into thin air
and all I found
where blinding tears
and freezing fears.

So High

I remember all the crazy things we did
but I no longer smile
I walked in to a nightmare when I
Walked into you
I was so high,
but know Im so low.
Drowning in my own pain
so good-bye
I'll look you in the eye
for the last time.
and I wont even cry
I was skyhigh
from your eyes
but now that Im free
Im more than skyhigh
Im starhigh.

That country song

I hear that beat
I start to move my feet
I know this song
I grew up
to that country song
I found my love
with that song
I worked to that song
That old, gold country song
I lived to that song
My life is that song.
I find myself up and dancin'
that old, gold country song.

Where do we stand?

Where do we stand
In this world
How do I know?
When all we do is hide our pain
and run into battle blindly.
Why do we try to push the tears down
why does power matter?
People say its like a drug
it dulls the sharp memories
that stab us in the heart
It makes us feel like we can
finally find our leverage
in this sideways world.
But I ask them
Where do we actually stand?

Its gonna be a good night, alright (country song)

We're kickin' our shoes off
excapin' from our city jobs
where the work is tough
We're dancin' to good beat
Runnin' through the feilds with bare feet
thinkin'
Its gonna be a good night, alright
we're young, free, and born pure country
you cant take that away, no
we're gonna sway to that music anyway
it's gonna be a goodnight, alright
We're sittin' in the grass
the sun goes down
the stars come out
Makin' shapes come to life
we're laughin' to a great joke
The moonlight we're gonna soak in
singin'
Its gonna be a good night, alright
we're young, free, and born pure country
you cant take that away, no
we're gonna sway to that music anyway
it's gonna be a goodnight, alright

We've only got one life
to live, to love, to laugh
so live it up
And make it
A good night
Its gonna be a good night, alright
we're young, free, and born pure country
you cant take that away, no
we're gonna sway to that music anyway

it's gonna be a goodnight, alright
A good night...

empty

I was running' through a empty field
where there was no one
to save me from my broken heart
that spilled blood
and watered the hatred
that grew like poison ivy
wrapping around my body
making me irritated
I tried to come out of the darkness
only once, but I was held back
by your rejection
and my grief
I let it swallow me up again
though i still felt powerless.

hate triangle

Her dreams were cut out
piece by piece
and burned in the fires they started
from their hatred
stuck in a hate triangle.
no escape for her
she loved them both
though they didn't love each other
pain is like fuel
to the loneliness

Rise

I'm not a dog you can kick around
and expect to stay down
I ain't no hound
straight outa the pound
where the only sound
is snarlin' and barkin'
I bet you think
your pretty slick
Thinkin' im home sick
but im strong and healthy
I ain't gonna stay down
Im gonna rise
and take the prize
Im gonna break
these family ties
and Im gonna fly
into the sky
for the first time

Inspiration

*You deserve respect
and while you will never get it from her
you can respect yourself and you know what...
success is the best revenge.
Be everything she thinks you will never be.
Buckle down at school...
go to college...
have a great future.
She will never change
but your whole life is ahead of you
and you can make it wonderful...
despite all this crap that is
weighing you down.*

Lost cause

You wont save me
there's nothing left
Im only a man
with a monster
im not human
You wont save me
there nothing there
Im only a beast
with the deceased
That wont see me
or set me free
Im.only.a. man.
With a pain in my heart, my belly rumbles
Im hungry for another taste
Fresh meat.

Time ticks

Time ticks on and on
as I walk down this road to hell
no golden gate to welcome me
to heaven
I see that fire
burning all that is holy
I see the gate that will open to snatch me up into its belly
and whip me with its fiery whips
I want to turn and run
but there is nowhere to hide
except into the jaws of Satan
he would see me
and cry
"My son, you decided to join me! Bring down fire onto the world above!"
His skeletons would adorn me with a gold crown
and golden robes.
but the only gold I wanted to see
was the gate of heaven.
but demons aren't welcome there.
I am a sin.

I changed

I changed my name
but I couldn't change who I was.
The chains still exist
holding
me
down
Never
leaving
me
be
Hands chained to a dream
that will never be solid
My feet tied
to the earth
by the hurt
I
keep
falling
down
Please
save
me.
Im drowning in my
tears.
I
will
never
rise

I lived.

I lived.

Every scar on my body
makes me who I am
Every scar on my heart
shows that

I lived.

I never feared the fall
I only feared the impact
the growing scars
show that

I'm unafraid

My heart, broken, but beating
rushing and pumping
life through me.

Showing,
That I lived.

Marching on!

I keep marching on
one scared step after another
i keep moving on
the night wont ever catch up
angel on my shoulder
worries behind me
Im the sun
bright and happy.
I marched on
I moved on.
Im free to feel
is this for real?
It must be!
I survived my hurt
I am brave
Im free.
I can finally see, finally breath.
I keep marching on
I keep moving on.
who can catch me now?

Gone

dont let go of what makes you real
dont let go of what you feel
'cause if you do
you'll be gone, gone, gone
you'll be nothing
a hollow bowl
waiting to be filled
Dont let go of me
dont let go of my love
I'll put you back on your feet
I'll fill your bowl
make you feel
Even if your gone, gone, gone

surrender

I surrender to your embrace
before the flame goes out tonight
we'll make things right
I will hold you tonight
before time takes
our hearts
And wrings them out
so that our love is dry
I surrender to your love
before the flame goes out tonight
we'll make things right
I will hold you tonight
like the day
always goes back to night
I will always run back to you
clouds may cover my vision
but you are the sun
that clears the way.

Perfection

You want perfection?

Well fuck that!

I'll take these keys

drive this beat up truck

away from your expectations

You want to drag me down to your level?

Well screw that!

I'll take these dreams

and carry them with me

stop it with the fake affection

you want what you want

a perfect little girl

I'm a little shit,

and guess what.

I'm proud of it.

Perfection

to me its being who you are

Perfection

to you its a fake image

Frames for life

Frame after frame of black and white
People no longer have minds
they have cameras to capture moments
for they have no brains to hold the memories
people no longer have hearts
they have a blank white room
to capture black moments
Our lives painted out for us
But where is the color?

Little angel

My precious fallen angel
your wings black and burnt
No amount of love
will ever help them heal

From heaven you fell
your heart broken and cracked
no amount of me
will ever make us real

My precious little angel
your life long and lonely
I will be here for you
my little baby.

My lord,
why abandon one of your own?
My love did nothing to cause this
My lord,
Why?

her beauty

her beauty could not be matched.
blood red lips turned up in a crescent
her black hair flapping in the wind
the ravens so envious
complaining with a caw
her long pale legs, complimented by her dress
her brest as full grapefruit.
Her beauty could not be matched, they said
but the moon dared to argue
she said her light shone brighter than her eyes
her dress of night was darker than her hair
her dips and curved where far more pronounced
When the woman herd this, she was not envious
she was happy.
she had found an equal.
maybe even a friend to share the night with.

words

There you go again
making me feel left out
I know what you talk about
I'm not going to cry or pout
this water separates us.
just build a path and come to me
get right in my face
call me names
but know i wont be hurt.
your only hurting yourself.
The words
you spit
out
only spell
out
who you are.

futre

innovation.

the word that drives all great people.

to grow and expand their reaches.

but what is there in the further reaches?

Our future.

bright shinning metal

accented by sparkling glass

the people of tomorrow never fearing the past

nor the future

stuck in a false world

of shinny sparkly objects

for getting the lessons of their past.

About

Broken lights
peices of glass cut pained feet
walking, walking, running.
shattered eyes
their light all watery and dripping
A deteriorating heart beat
A mind of disorientation
Breaking libs trying to
crawl back
stepping over others to find what
makes me feel alive
but all is deprived
knashing teeth
wild animals are nothing
compared to the beast
living in this shell
The world falls into itself
its heart collapsed
Leaving it cold and dead