

Poetry Series

April Hammel
- poems -

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April Hammel()

I live in Turkey.I study translation and interpreting in french.

A Last Note

There is hole inside
Loneliness in my life
Cigarettes in one hand
Beer in the another...

No peace by my side
No hope in my mind
Happiness far far away from me
There is no life in this world for me
Sorrow, grief next to me
God has forgotten me
Demon's whisperer i hear...

Save me, give me the peace
Again it's just a black evening
Who is with me,
Life is empty
Doesn't have a meaning for me,
There is a gun in my hand
And i pray for the last time.

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Come Back My Darling

I can not stop thinking of you,
I can not stop loving you,
I am not tired of waiting you,
Please come back my darling
I do really miss you.

I wish those days come back,
But i don't have much hope...
Maybe there will be a miracle
You will forgive and love me...

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My Misery Life

I was sitting alone,
Thinking of my misery,
Asking who was i,
Wondering what happened to my family...

The time was flying;
The sun wasn't shining;
My mother was dead,
And my father was dying.

I lost my mind,
I started to drink,
Piils became my friend,
Who was killing me.

My sister suicided,
And i didn't know what to do,
I knew one thing though,
I didn't want to live anymore.

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Sweet Last

Í n the picture of emptiness,
Where she has to live,
Slowly captures her life,
Í t won't leave.

Í t's a hurtful picture,
Closing her to the end,
But she's still looking for a light of hope,
That might change what has been left.

No one really can see what she is going throw;
No one care enough to understand;
Her mind is gone,
Her madness is grown,
She drowns in her own sadness,
She is got to get away,
Where the sanity is.

When the Angel of Death
Give her the kiss,
Í t suddenly becoming the sweetest thing;
She smiles to him
And ending this.

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