

Poetry Series

Blaze Decrazie
- poems -

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Blaze Decrazie()

Love At First Sight

Is this love at first sight?

My eyes fixed, could not blink, as she walked towards me,
My mind frozen, could not think, as she got closer to me,
Out of words, could not talk, as she stood in front of me,

Her smile so ravishing, my mouth trembled,
Her eyes stunning, quickly my heart pounded,
Her voice astonishing, slowly my nerve system died,
Her touch arousing an unknown feeling, my body shivered

With my heart i trusted her, yet i barely knew her,
She made me feel merry, yet she did nothing,
I did not want to lose her, yet i did not have her
As she was long gone, in my mind she kept reappearing.

In the dark, my blazing light, she must be,
Through life's odds by my side, she must be,
Send from up above my angle, she must be,
But how? How do i start making her be?

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Pain Gone

I used to wake every-morning in pain, my life was hollow,
Used to smile, unto me a laughter, only to hide my sorrow,
Shattered were my dreams, my life on pause, i had no shadow
Had no fear, the pain i had was stronger than fear can bear,
Unblissful, moanful, my everyday lived with an invisible tear,
In grief dwelling, the life i lived was never a life elated,
Upon thee almighty, i whimpered repeatedly whispered,
Dead let me be, in tired of this pain, heaven doors open, let of in,
I was willing to take my life away for there was nothing to gain but pain,
In my mind, my heart, flash, my soul conquered pain,
I felt like i was not human, my breath was like an illusion,
In me rouse a sudden presistence to life, i had hope again,
Free was my heart, weaken was the mindset of suicide,
Suicide was never my aim, i was aiming to free my pain,
Pain gone, i thank god for suicide never toke part,
Pain gone, i thank the pain i had for it made me a stronger me.

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Wish Me Dead

This room has no doors, windows, on light,
In the dark, i feel like a lost ghost,
I have no joy, no love, i am just,
I hate that i am malevolent and despondent.

My tears are black so is my blood,
My heart is evil, full of hatred,
My life is not... My soul i don't own,
Its a nightmear, but only my eyes are open.

I plead, wish me dead,
This pain i carry is heavy, wish me dead,
This pain will flee if i be one of the dead,
Wish me dead, wish me dead.

Help my heart find peace,
Let my wicked mind fade,
Free my soul, wish me dead,
Let me die, Wish me dead.....

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