

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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brookelle evan(augest 7th,1997)

All I Need

Pain is your friend, it tells you when you're seriously injured, it keeps you awake and angry but the best thing about it is it lets you know that you're alive.

I have a tendency to hurt myself physically, when I'm hurting inside.

When your sure you've had enough of this life... don't let yourself go... because everybody cries... everybody hurts sometimes... sometimes everything is wrong. Some of us are just trying to get through the day without falling apart.

Every night before I go to sleep I lie on my bed and stare up at my blank walls. I try to imagine the future, but right now it's as blank as those walls. All I can see is a past that I barely recognize any more.

I don't want the world to see me, because I don't think that they'd at me.

You may think you see who I really am, but you'll never know me.

brookelle evan

Clean Slate Is All I Want

It's the loneliest feeling in the world - to find yourself standing up when everyone else is sitting down. To have everybody look at you and say 'what's the matter with her? ' I know what it feels like. Walking down an empty street, listening to the sound of your own footsteps. Shutters closed, blinds drawn, doors locked against you. And you aren't sure whether you're walking toward something, or if you're just walking away.

You start life with a clean slate. Then you begin to make your mark. You face decisions, make choices. You keep moving forward. But sooner or later there comes a time where you look back over where you have been and wonder who you really are.

brookelle evan

Don'T Hold Strong Opinions About Things You Don'T Understand

Sometimes the littlest thing in life changes something forever and there will be times when you wish you can go back to how things used to be but you just can't because things have changed so much.

I just wish I could roll back the clocks to when things were the same... then we were all just a bunch of crazy teenagers looking for a wild time. But now, things aren't the same. Each of us have gone our different ways. We change, people change, things just change, and we aren't those crazy teenagers looking for a wild time anymore. We're teenagers looking for a person to love and a person to hug when we're in need.

Sometimes I think that if I wasn't so good at pretending to be, I'd be better at actually being happy.

Her sadness did not have that. It dripped slowly into her life without her noticing it, at least, not noticing it until it consumed her fully and smothered her with darkness.

I quit, I give up, nothing's good enough for anybody else, it see... when I'm all alone it's best way to be. When I'm by myself nobody else can say good-bye. Everything is temporary anyway.

Everybody's searching for a hero. People need someone to look up to. I never found anyone who fulfilled my need... a lonely place to be, and so I learned to depend on me.

brookelle evan

It's The Loneliest Feeling In The World

Don't hold strong opinions about things you don't understand.

My time has come, and so I'm gone. To a better place, far beyond. I love you all as you can see. But it's better now, because I'm free.

Sometimes you need to run away just to see who will follow you.

It's hard to answer the question 'what's wrong' when nothing's right.

I'm tired of trying, sick of crying, I know I've been smiling, but inside I'm dying.

Maybe one day it will be ok again. That's all I want. I don't care what it takes. I just want to be ok again.

When I was younger crying always seemed to be the answer. Now that I'm older crying seems to be the only option.

I guess there comes a point where you just have to stop trying because it hurts too much to hold on anymore.

You say I'm always happy, and that I'm good at what I do, but what you'll never realize is, I'm a damn good actress too.

Just because I'm smiling doesn't mean I'm happy.

Tired of living and scared of dying.

I don't necessarily want to be happy; I just want to stop feeling miserable.

Don't fall into the trap of pretending everything's fine when you know it isn't.

The hardest years in life are those between ten and seventy.

I'm just learning how to smile, and that's not easy to do.

Sometimes it hurts more to smile in front of everyone, then to cry all alone.

I want to be remembered as the girl who always smiled the one who could brighten up your day, even if she couldn't brighten her own.

Just when I thought my life was coming together, I realized it was just starting to fall apart.

Stop the world I wanna get off.

I bleed for you that's why I cut those simple scars are just deep thoughts.

You bleed just to know you're alive.

Death is God's way of saying you're fired. Suicide is humans way of saying you can't fire me, I quit.

I don't know what I want in life. I don't know what I want right now. All I know is that I'm hurting so much inside that it's eating me, and one day, there won't be any of me left.

Everything that ever caused a tear to trickle down my cheek, I run away and hide from it. But now, everything is unwinding and finding its way back towards me. And I don't know what to do. I just know that pain I felt so long ago, it's hurting ten times more.

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Red Blood Red Roses

I can't stand to live anymore
I just want to die and end it all.
The pain of living is just the start,
I'm sorry that I'm breaking your heart.
It started with hate, but now it's little too late.
My life is a mess and I can only confess,
That inside it hurts none the less.
I'm sorry for all the trouble I've caused,
But in the end it'll be okay because this is the only way.
I'm sorry for worrying you, I'm sorry for distressing you.
I'm sorry for killing you inside.
im sorry baby im sorry i hurt you and i never ment to hyurt you i never ment to
be the one who crushed your world so im doing this *pickss up my razorblade
and cutts deep into my wrist and crys out in pian* you watch me cry and die and
when my body is limp do you relize i am now dead and gone from your life im so
so so
sorry i made your life a liveing hell by saying these simpele words*hi how are
you * and then from there it became more and now im dead.

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The Past Was The Past

In your eyes, I may look ugly, weird, dumb, ridiculous. But in my eyes I look like me, & that's all that counts.: P

~hello I'm a thief and im here to steal your heart~

I just want to show you my love

I just want to show you what it could be like just you and me

I just want to open my heart

An let you see me

Let me show you everything we could be

Let me show you what you really mean to me <3

'Behind every mask, lies a man, who can't live in his own skin.'

'He lives by the flask, he bathes in his past, and he dies by his own sins.

when i first saw you i was afraid to talk to you

when i first talked to you i was afraid to like you

when i first liked you i was afraid to love you

now that i love you i'm afraid to? lose you! <3

There is nothing left of you

I can see it in your eyes

Sing the anthem of the angels

And say the last goodbye

Cold light above us

Hope fills the heart

And fades away

Skin white as winter

As the sky returns to grey'

~ They Used To Dance In The Garden In The Middle Of The Night ~

The past is history, the future is a mystery, but today is a gift that's why they call it 'the present'

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