

Poetry Series

Carla Pizano
- poems -

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Carla Pizano()

Depression

Depression is my life without you,
Depression is the darkness taking over the light,
Depression is the thoughts of suicide
Depression is isolation from the outside world
Depression is where no one loves me
Depression is where I have no friends
Depression is where every look at me and rools there eyes
Depression is.....

Carla Pizano

If I Had One Wish

If you had one wish, what would you wish for?

Well, I would wish for us to never ever end,

Wish for a place only you and me could go there, where we can laugh, cry, hug,
kiss, hold each others hand, or gaze at each other, without anyone judging us,

Wish people will wish for the love that we have,

Wish that we can be ourselves, without being self-aware

I would wish for....

You

Carla Pizano

It's You

When I am with you, I feel like there isn't anything else in the world, it's just us
When I think of you, I get butterflies
When I see a glimpse of you, your face is stuck in my head like a photograph
that never fades,
When I smell your sweet scent, I am in heaven,
When we touch, I get goose bumps all over,
When you are away, I wish we were face to face,
When we kiss, the whole world comes to a stop,
You, it is you, that makes me do all these things that I would never thought I
would ever do

Carla Pizano

Life

Life can hurt, have pain,
Life can be fun, no gain,
Life is a surprise, that jumps out and play,
Life is a wonder, you try to figure out all day,
Life is a mystery, that would never solve,
Life will come one way or another,
So don't fool around with life, or you will lose the greatest things you will ever encounter.

Carla Pizano

Love In Many Different Languages

Love, love is in many different languages like Amor, Amour, Love, and other many languages that have ever been created. Wait, some questions has drawn to my attention, what does "love" really mean? No matter what language it is in. Like one, what does "love" really mean? Two, does it all mean the same no matter what language it is spoken? Three, how can "love" hurt you? Four, is "love" just a set of words that does not mean anything? Five, is "love" real, can "love" really hurt you? Well no one really knows. Some people say it for the moment, some just say it to get what they want, some really mean it but get bit in the rear end for really actually saying it, and finally there is some that is to afraid to say it when they really "love" someone. Therefore, what does "love" actually mean, no matter in what language it is spoken?

Carla Pizano

My Mind

My mind is always racing,
My mind is full of thoughts of bad things like,
I hate my self; no one will ever love me, and so on...
My mind will have thoughts of suicide or to hide from the world,
My mind always thinks, everyone looks better than me or other things I wish I
could be,
My mind is thinking bad thought of myself, and good thought about everyone
else,
I hate my mind, a different mind instead of...
My mind

Carla Pizano

The Day I Said, I Love You

The day I said, I love you
The day I said I love you, I really meant it;
The day I said I love you, I was ready;
The day I said I love you, I had butterflies in my belly;
The day I said I love you, I was anxious;
The day I said I love you, I was sweating;
The day I said I love you, my heart was racing;
The day I said I love you, I was blushing;
The day I said I love you, was amazing;
The day I said I love you, was just now, today;

Carla Pizano

The Pain

Why should I go through this pain, the torching pain of being me?
Every day I have to lie, to keep from bearing whom I was born to be.
Every one laughs, every one teases,
However, no one knows the pain I am going through.
The pain I endure,
Is the hatred of whom I have become,
The best friends I have lost,
The laughs I have never laughed,
The blood I have lost,
The tears I have cried....
The pain

Carla Pizano

The Silence

The silence is scary
The silence is dreary
The silence is rainy
The silence is dark
The silence has not a speck of life
The silence is whom i have become.....

Carla Pizano

Why Bother?

Why bother, if you missed 14 years of my life,
Why bother, if you missed my first step,
Why bother, if my first words were dada,
Why bother, if you missed my first smile,
Why bother, if you wasn't there when i cried,
Why bother, if you ignored me,
Why bother, if you didn't care then,
Why bother, if you care now,
Why even bother if you missed all the greatest thing in my life,
So why even bother?

Carla Pizano

Yo Pensé

Yo pensé te amo
Pere eso es un error
Tú no me quieras
Yo no importa a te
No es me mundo
Yo pensaba pero, es un error
Yo tango mucho a dar
Y tu no me queridas
Yo pensé.....

Carla Pizano

You

You,
I loved you,
I gave you my heart,
you were my world,
you made me smile, laugh, have a swell time,
and you were the one who made me cry, have anger, and wanting to kill myself,
I thought you really loved me,
I thought I really loved you
I guess I was wrong,
because,
now that I know that you didn't care,
that you never had my heart,
you wasn't my world,
you didn't really mean to make me laugh, smile, have a swell time,
that you really meant to make me cry, have anger, and wanting me to kill
myself,
that I actually thought you really loved me,
you thought I really loved you,
now I guess you were wrong,
wrong for actually being the real you....

Carla Pizano

You Said It Was Over

You said it was over and i cried;

You said it was over and i almost died;

You said it was over and my heart crippled and broke;

You said it was over and my only true friend had gone;

You said it was over and i had become a wreck;

You said i was over and i finally got over us;

You said it was over and i had gotten stronger;

You said it was over and those words where the only thing that had actually made sense;

You said it was over and it was reliving;

You said it was over and i was finally free.

Carla Pizano