

Poetry Series

Carmela Kazmier
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Carmela Kazmier(12/06/1990)

I am a girl from Florida, I have been writing poetry for three years now. It is something I am very passionate about. It is my life. All my poems are inspired from real life events that have happened to me or friends. I have also written two stories which I hope to publish one day. But please check out my poems and leave me some comments if you like them, or if you have any advice. I'd appreciate it so much.

Afraid

I think your cute
but that's not all
I'd like to know
the guy at heart
I'm scared that you'll
reject me so
I just stand still
and hope for who knows.

Carmela Kazmier

All I

All I do is think of you
All I do is dream of you
All I can do is wait for you
and wait for the day you'll be mine.

Carmela Kazmier

Butterflies

Butterflies in my tummy,
whenever I'm around you.
Heartbeats jump to a mile a minute,
whenever thinking of you.
A smile comes to my face.
when I hear your name.
Shyness strikes me
whenever your near.
Thoughts of you and me together
are always in my head.
Together you and me,
now and until the end.

Carmela Kazmier

California

My heart belongs to one
however he lives in California.
He's sweet, so cute, and just overall amazing.
He makes me laugh, makes me smile.
I wait up by the phone
waiting for it to say
new message from boo.
Every message he sends is so sweet
its the little things he says like
'i miss you' or 'i love you'
they just make me smile
even when we argue its a playful argument
because he knows just how to make me smile.

Carmela Kazmier

Change

I thought the change would be bad,
and I thought it might be hard.
Sometimes things have to start out wrong,
in order to end up right.

Carmela Kazmier

Confused

Even though you've hurt me
I still come back
and try to win you over.
But it hasn't been working
I've been vulnerable
and people see that.
They see the pain in my eyes.
They hear it in my voice.
I hate you
but I love you.
You hurt me over and over again
and I still come back.
But I just believed so much
had faith
but maybe this isn't what God wanted.
Maybe because you hurt me so bad
God thinks I deserve better.
I try to see it that way
but its hard too
when I still love you.

Carmela Kazmier

Emo

I'm depressed,
but you can't see.
It's completely
consumed me.
I pick up the razor
and slowly start to cut
away at the skin
on my arm and my wrist.
The blood falls
to the ground
and I feel the emotions leaving.
the pain draining away slowly
one dropp at a time.
Drop by drop
the pain is leaving.
Drip by drip
the blood is falling
to the ground,
to my knees,
all over me.
I sit in the tub
slicing away
draining the pain
of tomorrow and today.

Carmela Kazmier

Friends

They make it harder
to get over you.
They bring you up
and around.
Not even caring
to my feelings.
They call themselves 'Friends'
but then why would they hurt me?
Then they pretend,
like I'm not even there
Do they care about me?
or even my feelings?
Or did you win them already
because of your charm

Carmela Kazmier

God Loves Us All

Black or white
thick or thin
pretty of ugly
boy or girl
all are beautiful
no matter what
discrimination not present
peace among all
and remember that
no matter waht
God loves us all
and that's a fact

Carmela Kazmier

Hate

Hate
a horrid word
most use it
not realizing
the big impact
that just one
word can have.
turn the world upside down.
Shift the universe
or galaxy
all around

Carmela Kazmier

History

Here today,
gone tomorrow.
Written down
in tons of books.
Spreading word,
about the past,
to make sure
that the past has past.
Trying not to let the future
see the horrors of today
or yesterday.
Trying to prevent the same
mistakes that happened yesterday
from becoming the mistakes
of the future starting today.
What's done is done
what's past is past
Today is a gift,
tomorrow a mystery,
and yesterday
is already history

Carmela Kazmier

Holocaust

The pain of yesterday
has since gone
and faded away.
No more tears.
No more fears.
It; s over at last
but for sure not forgotten.
The things that were done
are awful and rotten.
Dictators cruel,
Jews overruled.
No mercy is given.
Not even to women.
Pushed into chambers
that fill up with gas
how can we fight
such a dreadful past?
Men to the left
women to the right
holding on
with all of their might.
Year's of torture and pain
under a dictator's reign.
Bodies so skinny
that every bone shows.
No one to tell
and no place to go.
No way to escape
except maybe to run
But then they will catch you
and you will be done.
Lives were lost
many forgottten
but that day
will live on forever
in memory of those
who stood up
and fought together

How Well Do I Really Know Him

My feelings are jumbled
I'm unsure of how I feel.
Not sure if I like him,
or just like to stare.
He's so cute,
one fact that is undeniable
but how well do I really know him
my facts are unreliable.
If you ask me his name
I'll tell you the answer.
His age and his grade
I know both of those too.
But if you were to ask me
what he likes to do,
I'm pretty sure that I couldn't tell you,
anything, it's true.

Carmela Kazmier

I Hate You

I hate you for using me
for telling me the lies
you knew I wanted to hear.

I hate you for saying I love you.
Because you didn't mean it.
However I believed you.

I hate sex for turning you this way
for making it all you wanted
in our relationship.

I hate myself for giving in
for having sex and not knowing
that this could happen.

I hate myself for not listening
to what the others said.

Maybe if I did listen
I wouldn't hate you.

Carmela Kazmier

I'M From...

I come from a broken home.
A father gone,
a mother on her own.
As she struggles to survive,
she now has 5 kids on her side.

I am from the middle class.
Section A housing.
Foodstamps.
And Childsupport.

I am from a broken heart,
one too many times.
I am from memories,
never meant to last.

Carmela Kazmier

L.O.V.E.

Love was a word I didn't believe
Love I believe is you and me
Love broke my heart too many times
Love wants us to be together
Love actually saved me from losing you
Love

Carmela Kazmier

Letting Go

What do you do?
When you think
you've found the
right one for you.
It's hard for you
to let them in
and show you
really care.
to let go
and just be yourself.

Carmela Kazmier

Lies

You say it's you not me
But I can see the truth
Just tell me
Don't lie
You don't love me
Anymore
You never did
Why live a lie
Yet don't we all live lies.

Carmela Kazmier

Life

Life is a gift,
sent down from God.
From heaven to Earth,
below and beyond.

Life is a chance,
and you've got only one.
So make the best if it,
or else you are done.

Life is a mystery,
never know what you'll get.
Might not happen today,
or even tomorrow.

Life is so precious,
a treasure beheld.
A secret held close. that some never are told.

Carmela Kazmier

Little Girl

There's a little girl
who sits on the street corner
waiting for someone
someone to give
her some food
or offer her some water
her family has passed
and she has no money
because she has no job
because she is too young
she sits
and waits
and wonders
about the days to come
will she live?
or will she die?
she is just a little girl
alone and afraid
with no family
and no food
she sits and waits
and she is just a little
a little girl.

Carmela Kazmier

Loss, Love, Gain

I've loved and lost.
Lost and gained.
Gained new love.
I've loved a boy,
but lost his love.
I've lost my feelings,
but gained new ones.
I've gained new knowledge,
new insight on love.
It came straight from Jesus
the lord up above.
I thought I lost love
but I found it again.
It hit me so fast
I didn't even see it was there.
My story began with a love so true,
a halt came to it,
when he withdrew.
It ends as it started,
with a love so true.
Howeve, this time
it's with someone new.

Carmela Kazmier

Lost

I am the farthest star
the one all alone
by itself.

I am the ant
who is lost
from his colony.

I am the quietness
when everyone else is loud.

Carmela Kazmier

Love

love is a
feeling
not a word.

Carmela Kazmier

Love Is

Love is the way you smell
when you come home from work.

Love is the taste of your lips
as they are pressed against mine.

Love is your gentle soft touch
to my skin.

Love is the words I hear
as you whisper in my ear.

Love is how the sight of you
makes my knees weak.

Love is the smell, taste, touch, sound, and sight of you.

Carmela Kazmier

Love Kept In My Heart

The love we share
will always be
kept safe
inside my heart
this poem is to show
show you how much
how much I care
and to let you know
that I'll always be there.

Carmela Kazmier

Mat

When I met you
I never expected
to fall in love with you
It just happened.

Things went great
We talked all the time

But then came that night
It happened.
No turning back
It was done.

That's where things went wrong
the fighting started
and all you wanted
was more sex.

But I loved you
and I wanted a relationship

Carmela Kazmier

Missing

I know I love you
but I can't help but to think
I'm missing something
a part of my life
is missing
is lost
I feel that I can't
I can't be free
I'm bound to you
stuck
glued
I love you
I do
but something
something is
missing.

Carmela Kazmier

Mistake

Everybody makes mistakes sometimes.
Some more than others.
I, myself have made way too many.
You were one of them.
You said you loved me
and I made the mistake of believing you.
You told me lies
and I believed them.
You hurt me and
I still wanted you back.
But then I realized
that our whole relationship
was just a big mistake

Carmela Kazmier

My Life Cut Short...

I feel so hurt
though you can not see it.
Deep inside I feel pain.
I feel that I can not go on
go on any longer
my life is getting cut short.
I can't see
I can't breathe
it's getting
shorter
shorte
short
shor
sho
sh
s
.

Carmela Kazmier

My Pain

You look at me
but do you see
the pain that's hiding
deep inside of me
I can't see
I can't sense
I can't feel
I can't touch
I'm paralyzed
because of your words
your words have hurt
your words have scarred
and now there's a hole
deep inside my heart

Carmela Kazmier

My Pain Is Deeper Than...

My pain is deeper than the deepest of any oceans.

My pain is deeper than the deepest of any cuts.

My pain is deeper than the deepest of love.

My pain is deeper than the deepest of caves.

My pain is deeper than the deepest of holes.

Carmela Kazmier

Nothingness

As I look I see my life before me
It flashes of how it used to be
A happy future but as I see the truth
I am scared.
I open my eyes.
A long road of nothingness is ahead for me.

Carmela Kazmier

Party

Loud noise, people dancing
music blaring, stuff everywhere
What is this?
a party.
Where?
my house.
oh no is all I can say
I'm dead.
I'm gone.
everybody out
I have to clean
oh no my mom
I'll certainly die
if I don't clean
this all up in time
She's home oh no
not clean yet
I'm in trouble
oh well it was fun
too bad it didn't last so long.

Carmela Kazmier

Pudding

Pudding is amazing
and so very yummy
dip the spoon
in the cup
pull it out
and put it in your mouth
warm pudding
yum

Carmela Kazmier

Rain

I watch outside my window
As I see what's falling down.
They are small glistening beads
like tear drops when someone cries.
When I step outside it feels like
buckets of water falling
on me over and over again.

Carmela Kazmier

Rain & Rainbows

As I stay inside today
I watch outside my window
as I see what's following down.
They are small glistening beads
like tear drops when somebody cries.
As I sit and wait and watch
for what is to come out next
It's so cool and beautiful.
It's an array of colors.

Carmela Kazmier

Sex

Sex changed it all
the perfect relationship.
Then that was all you wanted.
Sex.
I hate that word.
Sex.
It ruins lives and relationships.
Its ruining ours right now.
Because of sex.
our relationship did not last.

Carmela Kazmier

Sometimes

Sometimes I am obnoxious.
Sometimes I am crazy.
Sometimes I am sweet.
Sometimes I am just me.
Sometimes you may not like it.
And thats your problem.
I love myself.
Sometimes I have confidence.
Other times I wanna fall on the floor.
Sometimes I'm strong
Other times I just wanna cry.
Somtimes I love you
Other times I hate you.
Sometimes I want you
Other times I want nothing to do with you.
Sometimes I think I know what love is,
Other times I have no idea.
Sometimes I think I know you,
Other times I have never met you.
Sometimes I imagine us together
Other times I imagine me, alone.
Sometimes I say I can be strong
Other times its just a lie I tell.
Sometimes I don't cry
Other times I let it all out.
Sometimes I don't wanna yell at you
Other times I do.
Sometimes I wanna forget it all
Other times I don't.
Sometimes I think about you
Other times I forget you.
Sometimes I think I love you
Other times I'm just wrong.

Carmela Kazmier

The Bus

Everyday on my way to school
I see houses
beautiful houses.
I see a lake
drying up due to summer.
I see schools
filled with students.
I see the gas station
filled with cars.
I see the people on my bus
most of them are fake
they lie to me
they pretend to be my friend
they use me
they hurt my feelings
when they use me
I sit here and I cry
this is what I see on the bus.

Carmela Kazmier

The Game Of Love

You look at me
you look away
which is it?
love or lust
are you playing me?
like some kind of game
or is it for real
a love that could last.
You notice me
but are you afraid?
You lead me on
and then drive me away.

Carmela Kazmier

The One

I thought you were the one
the one to spend the rest of my life with
or at least most of it.
I wanted a long term
but just got a one night stand.
I wanted more
but you just wanted to get laid.
They told me not to
but I wanted to be with you
and I believed in us.
Believed we could handle anything.
I believed that nothing could change the way
the way we felt about each other.
We loved each other or so I thought.

Carmela Kazmier

The Rain Falls

I watch the clear rain
it falls down
down onto the green grass
it is wet
The clear rain falls down.

Carmela Kazmier

This Boy

This boy I met
is mighty fine
I think about him
all the time.
In my thoughts
and on my mind,
Every day
and every night.
I just wish
this boy was mine.

Carmela Kazmier

Toys 'R' Us

Your so cute
I can't deny it
your thoughts and feelings
you just don't hide them
your true to me
your true to us
let's go shop
at Toys 'R' Us

Carmela Kazmier

Untitled

Sometimes I wish I had you back
but other times
I wish I could stab you in the back.
Because thats what you did to me.
You hurt me
so bad you don't even realize it.
You just wanted my body
not the real me.
I was stupid to do it too.
Why?
I have no idea.
Sometimes mistakes happen
and maybe you were just another mistake
that I made in my life.

Carmela Kazmier

What Really Lies Inside

You see a smile
But what really lies inside
is a river of tears.

You see popularity
But what really lies inside
is loneliness.

You see happiness
But what really lies inside
is depression.

You see perfect skin
but what lays underneath
is bruises, cuts and scars.

You see goodness
But what really lies inside
is evil.

You see purity
But what really lies inside is dirtiness.

Carmela Kazmier

Why?

You left us here
all alone.
To suffer from your choices
We loved you.
and didn't want you to go?
so why did you?
I'm mad that you did
you had no reason
you could have just left
to go to another place
but you had to leave permeantly
Why?
please
tell me
Why?

Carmela Kazmier

Why'D You Go?

Why'd you go?
Why'd you take the easy way out?
Why didn't you stay?
Didn't you care?
I know you guys fought
but I know you loved her.
But you are gone now
you took your life.
Why?
Why?
is all I can say
she is sad
mother is sad
I am sad.
I just want to know
Why'd you take your life?

Carmela Kazmier

Will I?

As I sit inside
I wonder what is to
become of me tomorrow.
Will I achieve me dreams?
or will I live on the street?
Will I have my friends tomorrow?
or will they leave me here alone?
Will my family stick by my side?
or will they disown me?
Will I pass through school?
or will I be a failure?
And I wonder
Will I make it?

Carmela Kazmier

Words

Love
is a word
many don't speak
because of
Fear
another word
we do not
speak of
Love
but without Hate
we would not
have Love

Carmela Kazmier