

Poetry Series

Christina Sanchez
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Christina Sanchez(02/03/95)

I love to write poems, but never thought about letting people read them until just recently. I think this will be the best way to start out so I'm gonna give ot a try.

Black

Black is

The most torturous

DEATH

Black is

A broken heart leading to

DESTRUCTION

Black is

Someone's words right before they

DIE

Black is

The poison upon a dead girl's

LIPS

Black is

A teenager before they tell the most implausible

LIE

Black is

A young child rampant with

FEAR

Black is

The color that hides me from

HAPPINESS

Christina Sanchez

Can'T Make It Stop

I see the disgusting cuts
I feel the aching burn
I look at the raw skin
The feeling makes my stomach churn.
Do I stop?
Of course not,
On the floor; a blood drop
It's a perfect red dot.
I'm not gonna continue this life
Who wants to know me?
All I need is a knife
And in my casket is where I'll be.

Christina Sanchez

It's Over

Motionless
Fearless
Ready to kill
Expressionless
Careless
So i pop a pill
Thoughtless
Hopeless
Letting nothing spill
Matterless
Brainless
Sad because I'm emotionally ill...

Christina Sanchez

I've Never

I've never smiled so big
I've never laughed so hard
I've never felt so confused
I've never been so hurt
I've never been so determined
I've never wanted so much
I've never loved so much
I've never lost so much
I've never found so much
I never knew my heart was so big
Until i met him.

Christina Sanchez

My Prince

Nobody understands
How much i truly love him
You're just a child, you wouldnt know.
I can't live without him
And I won't.
Runaway...
It's my only choice.
I have a desire to hear his voice
I'll never forget him
My Prince

Christina Sanchez

One Last Time

I should've kissed him
One last time.
Those perfect lips
Are all I think about.
I should've touched him
One last time.
That angelic face
Is forever in my head.
I should've held him
One last time.
Those soft hands
Are all I need.
I should've hugged him
One last time.
That warm body
Is in my dreams.
I should've at least said goodbye
The way he said 'you're beautiful'
Will never abandon me
The way he did.

Christina Sanchez

The End

A lot has happened
Throughout the years
I've left on my pillow
A river of tears.
Nothing can fix
The problems I contain
I only belong
Out in the rain.
I fell unimportant
But i have so many friends
Still nothing can help me
Except for the end.

Christina Sanchez