Poetry Series

Cyerra Ashby - poems -

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Cyerra Ashby()

Pretty sweet

All Time Low

How do you get up an all time low? i cant even find a place to start how do i choose between my head and heart?

Blue

Calming,
Blending in,
Providing digust while...
Flowing with the waves of humanity
Relaxes the stressed mind
See's thoughts never thought of

Burdon

The fire has stopped But my guilt continues I hate myself But so do you The hidden motives Lie behind your eyes Death seems to be-Well, the only option I just can't take this Hell of a burdon Everything is WRONG My face, My personality, Me a whole, Day by day My life crumbles As does the building I turn to dust As the time wastes away I'm just finished with it all

Dream Wish

I felt at a moment in time I could see the one and only in the distance in hands reach.

The moment I reach I fell flat on my face that is what I get for following my heart

That's what I believe is fate

Is there someone out there that I know if I am about to fall they will be out there to catch me?

Or when I reach they will be reaching too?

For When We First Met

For when we first met
My feelings begin to creep up on me
To say I have love is a cliche
To say I have lost would be an understatement
Lust & love complete bliss
Only if I could get one kiss
I can only wish
Personally, our connection is a bust
Full of utter lies and hushed fiction
I did love you with everything I had
2 years have passed since we first met
This is the day I most regret

Fuel

Sitting in this cold dar kroom
Emotions drowning me
Angry at you
For once i'm happy
That im angry of course
I have fuel to hate
I have fuel to tell you
The truth that you won't handle
I will smile and laugh
You will get angry than furious
I won't care
I'm over it all...
All of it!

I Love You

968 273 69 3837984464! look at your phone and you will know what this says: D

Love At First Sight

Dawn breaks as does my heart I feel as if Cinderella except I know my prince will never come.

I think of him every day and night he never shows.

I wonder from a distance of what he thinks of me.

I feel like I stand Alone if through I crowed, I see in my dreams although it's a nightmare.

I was scattered all around Left

Shattered on the ground you picked me up all I wanted was a little bit of hope couldn't find it

You showed me something

That I never knew I owned

You put a light to it

What a life, always tried

What a life, lived without you

Don't leave me, and I won't

Fall apart, I won't leave you

And it's cold and I'm blind

And I would and it feels good

What a waste on my mind

Every time, all the time

Meaning Of Life

I question life....
but doesnt everyone?
Is it good...
like the simple fairytales?
It is bad....
Like the villians?
Does it help you...
Like H2O and oxegen?
Does it hurt you...
Like a nagging infection?
Is it happy....
Like the warmth of a summers day?
is it sad...
Like the wilting of a pink rose?
Can anyone answer these questions I ponder?!?!

My Heart

The heart of my love
Has been destroyed
By a sad tale
The loving memory faded
Love never happened
Caring was never true
Heavy heart
May never lift
But you will ALWAYS
Have that special gleam
In your untouched gorgeous eyes
Love has gone
Before it has even arrived
But surely I WILL eventually get over
My heart of love....

Negative

Why am I here? Everyone has a point to be on this earth, what is mine? Is the only reason I'm here is to make everyone else's life miserable or is there a reason I do this? I feel like Aphrodite trapped in Medusa's body. The hope I've ever had in having a good life blown away by life's deathly curse. How do I reverse this curse put upon my forbidden soul? The love taken beside me but sadly forgotten by the horror on our outside; don't judge a book by it's cover but what if the book has subsided to have it's cover torn off and ripped and burned in a billion pieces by only one dominant ruler? You have no answer to that but optimistic thoughts and reaction but have you optimists looked at the dark side of this world? Out world is mostly filled with negative thought and only sad filled homes. There are only few places you get to see the hope and joy of families. You say " Life is a journey of happiness and absolute joy. " While I say " Life is something we jokingly refer to as humans. " What you think about that optimist?

Never

Fairytales NEVER happen
Happiness NEVER stays
Pain never goes away
Loves never ever true
The only thing that is true
And ALWAYS happens that I
Keep on falling in love with you

<3

No Choice

You leave me no choice
But to leave this place
You leave me no choice
But to cry and cry
You leave me no choice
But to say goodbye
You leave me no choice
But to.....

Pink

Sweetness,
Seduction and reduces the strenght of even the strongest man quoted with the weaker gender
Overall our demise color

Purple

Royal to the high qualities, Provides manners of nobility and spirituality, Gives you the sensation of romance and forgivness The overall color of Fantasies

Sunrise

The sun will rise above my soul and it always rises and speaks to me and always guide my heart all the way to my love and I will always say follow the sun it will guide your life so always believe.

W.W.W

Watching, Waiting, Wanting
I'm WATCHING you
waste your life away with her
I'm WAITING for you
To dump her and choose me
I'm WANTING you
To spenf the rest of your life with me