Poetry Series

damaris perez - poems -

Publication Date:

2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

damaris perez(10/09/93)

yes i know im still very young to many but it doesnt matter to me what really matters is what you ve been through in life and how you overcame in result of all the things i have done and been through i write about and try to prevent it happening to any of people whos came across doing it so all dese poems are true stories many of them may seem horrible but there just another story to tell

Blood Is Thicker Than Water

im just your baby sister thats what you think just because you dont like how i manage myself does not mean your in control im not that baby who used to miss you

now you have made me run and keep you away you have changed you and your new family have lived to hate everything i love so tell me is that water worth this blood

Capsule Of Sorrow

felt no one cared no one knew mightass well say bye bye to the pain, ignorance, and also life thats what i thought

one by one little by little 800mg times 4 that was enough because after i took them i was so weak no even able to throw up

or seeing my mothers face tearing dreadful
the screams what did you do or the why
please tell me why
hearing mommy screaming please dont do this
tears came down my eye and my heart felt with
warmth and comfort
even dough my body vomitting my inside fluids
were showing the opposites
then i knew i was being so unattentive
mami did care mami did love

so i begged between vomit i couldnt control forgive me please forgive ma i seen a tear come down her eyes and notice i was causing the pain

i thought a pain reliever capsule worked for deprission i guessed wrong they help it get closer and every time i take a capsule i fell nausia up to the bone

so think twice before taking the capsule of sorrow

Here Or There

Forget being here who asked for me I mean I don't got a choice

Nobody wants me here Nobody needs me here

So why do I have to be here I wish I could be there

Not here where Im not wanted Why not there were I want to be

Does it matter Here or There I will still be But atleast There I would be happy

In The Dark

in the dark i stood for a long time with no one to hold and no one to care

in the dark i learned to keep everything inside
in the light i want to die
but the dark has came to life
inside of me
inside were no one can hurt me
thats were i want to be
were i can never see a tear dropp ever again
blood would come from in side my wounded
heart in which the heart beat would stop as soon as that tear dropped

i let you in with a gasp
i have let you try to discover the meaning of me but if you
thought seeing me cry was a proof of weakness
your wrong because maybe in the light you see the tear but in the dark youll see
the smile
just dont think that im in the dark hiding
im in the dark because im not like everyone
no one in the world could feel what i do
just me no two souls are alike
not even my mother scream
could break down the wall i stand behind
because with out it i would be your biggest pain
so as i let you in be cautious of what you think

Just A Reminder

dont think im useless i can help alot all i need is someone that will support me

someone who will hug me
when i cry, someone that will
come to me WELL i found that someone
Now i need that support & love to be everlasting

thanks for being that someone this is just a reminder dont forget to prove love even in anger at me because like me i know you love me

In the good & bad i'll be here for you can you be there for me
I guess you can promise but its not about completing the promise its about atleast trying thats how i know you really can always be my support

dont take this offensive its just a reminder

Just One Blade

its suprising how one little blade can do alot well one blade seems so small and harmless as the suffering kept running in my path i ran around until i thought just one cut can make it better

i cut and i cut until i felt the blood falling of my little hands and then as every thing went about in my face i wanted to erase the scars it left behind i never told noone so noone could feel bad for me

i look at a blade now and no what it is capable of doing

in a heart beat a blade can cut and vanish you from earths face but it cant cure the sorrow your mom and dad are feeling the helplessness you feel ive felt burning inside it was just all a mind game the devil played and he almost took my life away

could the helpless blade bring you back to life no but it can take it away so if you have thought about it think again seeing blood poor down your hand may mean more than what you think its not an escape but a trap you'll never be free

that little blade you hold in your hands can be the last thing you see just one blade just one cut just one life

This Is Not Young Love

Young love, puppy love I dont think so
See he's the one who
Gave me something
To smile about

He made me his wifey
The one and only
I drove him crazy
Like he drove me crazy
His flawless I LOVE YOU'S

I respect him and He respects me 1 year and still moving on Young love dont go that far

See when I cry
He knows how to
Calm me down and
Umm it's a little like magic

Yes this is love this is serious
This aint no little kid thing
Most important this is here to stay

BY: DAMARIS PEREZ