Poetry Series

hazel jackson

- 22 poems -

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hazel jackson (05/26/96)

ive been through alot as a teen and the only way to get over it or may i say my way of dealling with my problems is through writting how i feel, what i feel. if im not writting im drawing other than that i go some place alone and breath or atleast try to.....wanna know more just ask.

Carry Me.

I feel so alone, I'm dying of hope
Would you carry me
Home.
My body feels weak,
I can't speak ….someone please, would
You carry me home.
I follow in his footsteps' until there are
None left I'm lost in no hurry to be
Found would you carry
Me home.
My family, and kin all miss me
My friend I care for them and yet I have
Misbeliefs that you'll be there as long
As they have would you
Carry me home.
I find the path I stumbled off of
And I find my true friend and
I ask him would you carry me home.
Yes he applied from the way I
Abblidged.

hazel jackson

cuts for a life

From start to finish i wounder why the cuts look good in this messed up lie the blood that trickles down my armpeople all stare at the
girl who self harms.
The emo they call me I turn to my name, the act out
Slicing their wrists I hang my head in shame I hide
Myself for the day just longing to go home.
I sprawl on my bed with razor in hand and take myself to
A much better land, I stare in the mirror and let myself cry looking
Foreword to the day that I finally die…..

hazel jackson

here i am.

im here standing in front of you, yet its like you cant see me at all i fill as if your doing this on purpose, your trying to hurt me by breaking my heart, watching me cry, hyiding secertes and just ignoringme the way you do. i hate that you pretend to not know that i stay next door to you and u cant come and see me, im standing here in front of you why wont you talk to me, im standing here in front of you why wont you look at me....why should i be here when your not and you wot tel me, cause this is the last tie ill tel you her i am....speak(tell me the truth) .

hazel jackson

How Can I

you walked into my life and it was then that i new everything you would do or say would become lies. you tried to make me love you, and when you told me that you loved me the first time we met, i wanted to die because it was then that i knew how can i love some one i no longer knew that well and no longer wanted to be with, i havent even gotten a chance to have fun with my life as a single person yet and you wanna love just rush into a relationship that is not real at all.
As much as you hate to realize that this relation is not real i hate to have to tell you that i dont and i never will love you, and to tell you once again how can i ever have a relationship at which im not ready for, with someone i dont even love.

Based on true life events.....

hazel jackson

I Found You.

I feel like it's been so long and
You've been so far away,
But now I've found you do you
Wish to stay?
I find it amazing how when I lose
You, you find me, seeing you
Again is what enlightens me the
Most being with you is like taking
An overdose.
I love the fact that we
Feel as if we could never be away
From each other we
Always have to be to gather.
I found you and I plain on keeping
You for ever.

hazel jackson

i want you

your smile your touch the way you feel in more i met you at school and a smile came across my face you asked me of my name and number everytime i dident do anything i wanted to say ask me again after school and you might become my boo now its lunch period and were in different blocks hopefulyl ill see you somewhere your in class and im in the library writing and thinking about you and me so once again let me name a couple of things that made me want you again the way you walk the way you talk the way you feel so unreal i want you i hope you know and i hope you want me also

hazel jackson

I wish i was free

I wish i was free to be me, to be free is to being me, doing the things i love and enjoy doing in life, to me being free is like being born again and or like buying new cloths and looking, so fresh and so clean, clean(lol) being free.....is more than just freedom to love but freedom to get to know people like you never have.....mmmmh.....I wish i was free...

hazel jackson

'If You Tried'

you couldn't prove your love to me if you tried, you wanted to but i pushed you aside.You put my heart to the test and it slipped away you say it was an accident that was a lie you dropped my heart on purpose and it didnt float in the surface.It sinked so deep i drawned to death, you woundered why i ran it was because you were not my only man.I ran to him when i was hurt and in pai, i know how it feels to be left out in the rain.The rain gets harder and yet you try to find me behind me i can hear your footsteps, one last step one last breath (silence) ....well i think you just went to hell.

hazel jackson

loving memeories

we laugh and cry we never lived in a lie we share and stare everysince we became a pair our long lasting relation will never be forgotton for now our souls are the only begotten the love we shared was also real ill never forget those friendly years.

hazel jackson

Make It.

Why is it that I'm so
Afraid
That I won't make it.
Afraid that I won't make it
In school, I'm a 10th grader trying to make
It and I'm also afraid
That I won't.
Not Makin it is the worst feeling
A person like me could ever feel
I've accomplished all classroom
Goals, but I haven't accomplished the goal
Of time.
I tried but it was an epic fail and
It wasn't even my fault
And just knowing this hurts me to
My heart.
I don't know what to do anymore…..
Except cry until I cry blood
I've worked so hard to get to where
I'm at and I guess it wasn't enough for them, just for me.
Why is it that I'm so
Afraid
That I won't make it, afraid that I won't
Make it in school I'm a 10th grader trying to
Make it and I am also afraid that
I won't…..

hazel jackson

Missing You

so oftten i find myself wishing i could be with you...
i want to see you and talk to you. i wounder what you might be doing and if everythings okay when i start feeling sad because i miss you i remind myself how lucky i am to have you to miss to have been with you through so many happy days. they say its a small world and i guess there right... but it doesnt seem that way when im missing you.

hazel jackson

my heart

my heart throbs with pain it feels like its beensatbed and now its bleeding, nonstop and it wont stop bleeding until it can be heeled, in which will never happen.
deep down i know it wont my heart throbs with pain since that is
all i can drain.....
my heart.

hazel jackson

Nice Death

As i look at all the graves i think about sharp blades knowing i could die is like knowing i cant fly.

As i think about taking my life i begin to thimk of a lie mom, dad it was an accident i fell and im innocent.

if i cut a little deeper i'll see the graveyard keeper, the grimreaper waits for me to say hello, i see him and i just know.

hes black as night, cold as day i fall slowly and see what my life could cost, i die slowly and my blood runs like crazy, so slowly i say, lets take the pain away.

hazel jackson

one rainy day (anonymously)

i met you one rainy day in my sense an anonymouse driver, you offered me a ride yet i almost refused but your humor caught my attention.
The day young and rainy and yet i morn to look into those hazel brown eyes and ask of yur name but shamelessly i didn't, i wished that i didn't have to go back to where i was lost but know found.
annonymously we didn't know eachother at all and as much as i wanted to know you after helped me and left, from that day on you were all i thought about, spoke about and i wished i could see you again.
and then again 'one rainy day ', (annonymously) .....To be Continued.

hazel jackson

Short the Dork.

He was short.
He was a dork.
He smelled his boogers,
He ate them with sugar.
He ate with his hands,
He was one nasty little old man.
He snorted at us holding a fork,
I couldn't stand that nasty little
Dork.
He was always mean and never nice
That little old man, until he came across this dorky old gal.
She blew his mind with a price tag sale.
What a clever, clever gal.

hazel jackson

Should Have

'Should have'. Should I have let u love me or just let u leave me, some things I guess happen 4 a reason sometimes I Wonder if you will really wait for me or just walk away from it all, Should I have told u that I fell in love with you the first time I met you, I wanted to tell you I mean I actually wanted you to know I just couldn'ttell you I didn't know how to approach you, everytime I tried to I panic and leave and I just give up and I end right back to where I started and don't even know how or when know when I see you I realized that I made the biggest mistake ever And that was letting you get away from me instead of calming you right then.....to be continued..

hazel jackson

Standing Still.

I feel like I'm floating slowly
Up off of the ground but I'm standing still.
The world seems to be spinning
Faster and yet I seem to be standing
Still.
I spread my wings to fly look
Down and my feet never left the ground.
I try walking away and i can see
Myself moving but if I look closely
It seems I'm not moving at all
I never was cause I'm
Still standing still.
I fall to my knee's and beg
For mercy upon me and I open my
Eyes to see that I'm actually on
My knee's I get up and see I'm moving my feet
I start to run and there still moving
I stop and look up and say thank you
And I start back running and jumping with
Joy because now I'm free I'm not standing
Still.

hazel jackson

Teach Me

Teach me how to love and protect you, i wanna know how to say i forgive and thank you. baby please work with me, how can i get my emotions invovle, how to se through to what you really want from me.
i wanna know how to keep you satisfied and wanting mor, how to keep a smile on your face.
i dont wanna break your heart, i wanna let you know that you are one of the most important things of my life.
teach me how to wake up in the morning and be able to say the words 'i love you, ' every day, i just wanna let you know i'll always be there.
now im asking and beging you to.....
teach me.

hazel jackson

the feeling

have you ever had the feeling deep down inside you cant really hide it the feeling wanting to go some place small some place long and scream just relieve your self and when you cant get there you just to feel a ball up inside your stomach and you panic and it gets worse then you want to leave and cant you want it to stop but it wont this is the feeling that i get when im someplace with people i may or might want or like its near all i do is panic i pray and it comes down a little thank god you try taking breaths hold it in then let go doesnt help but your habbit in as in what you like to do will help

hazel jackson

the things distance takes

When were apart i have my thoughts and memories to keep us close, but thoughts cant take the place of being with you, hearing your laughter seeing your happy smile holding your hand in mine feeling your gentle touch all the things that distance takes away are the things i miss the most.
i cant wait to see you again.

hazel jackson

Thou Seek no Memories.

Thou shall seek true loves fate
Lose thou love against cruelty and the
Spell shall break.
I search for thou love everywhere
For I am true loves despair, shattered glass
Upon thou floor, I dare not to open
The door.
Slowly I leave my home thou
Dreadful hatred be gone.
Thou know not of a song to play
Following this dreadful day.
Thou die without love in hand?
I'll be better off in another land.
No memories for thou self to be shown
thou take its last breath and be gone.

hazel jackson

'You'

i've been searching and searching here and there trying to find true loves dispare.
high and low up and down around the corner im looking for you now,
i hear a sound.
my lucks ran out your nowhere in sight, yet i feel so alone in the darkness of the night.
i'll look for you forever even in death, because i wanna be with you until my very last breath.

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