Poetry Series

Kelsea Osterman

- poems -

Publication Date:

November 2009

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Kelsea Osterman on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Kelsea Osterman (March 29)

So I love to write about love, and heart breaks. I have written alot on those topics, but I have also writen alot on other topics. Like 'Mother Loves Me.' it is about my mother. I love to write free verse, I feel like it that is the only way I can express myself. 'Who Am I' is a poem that I wrote for a class project, and it is what I see myself as from someone elses poitn of view. I started to write poetry in 8th grade and have done it even since. I love to write poetry because I think it is a way for a person to express themselves. Some people think it is to girlly well I think it is great for guys to go out an write poetry. Like I said I think of it as a way to express myself, and I would rather be writing about death than really doing anything that might hurt me. My fav poet is Poe. I like his poems cause they are dark and not many people like him because of that. All my poems are based from my heart. I feel like if you don't write from your heart then you shouldn't be writing at all.

?????

Pretending to not hurt only lasts for so long. I hide my true feelings from the world to keep from you. I try to hide what it truly is, a lie within a lie. All that was said between us was just a lie. Something to be said and nothing more, Why would it be more, no never would it be more. More is too much to ask, to little you cannot give. You say words you never meant and, You expect me to just let the feelings wash over me. And have me forget all that we were, what we could have been. If that is really what you want then tell me to my face. Tell me that you want me to forget all you were to me. Fine you are no more and no less to me than a grain of sand. Are you happy, happy you are to see me in sorrow. Sorrow you may want to know why well ask yourself, You put me there; there you see as I lie here I cry. I cry out of hate, and madness, and lost love. I want to say I am over it but can not for it is not true. You haunt my dreams, every waking hour that I have.

Alone

I walk a path that has no end. It seems to go on and on. Never comes to an end and has no light. It is dark and cold. It is scary and I'm alone. I have to walk this path wondering why I do it. Why am I heré and where am I? I walk this path with an empty mind now. Nothing to think about. Nothing to do. Is that him at the end waiting for me. Wait if it is him then who is he. Is he mine or is he of another? Why is he here? If he is truely there why does he say nothing. Nothing is what he says. I wish to find the light. Just a little light would be nice. But here I am still wandering these halls that have no end. still no one here, and still all alone.

Broken

All these tears i cry don't matter to you. I cried so many tears that night; you have no idea. I might not cry on the outside, but i promise you i am crying on the inside. You ask me to change, change who i am. But what about you? You treated me like gold then like dirt. And you broke my heart. I told myself over and over again, not to go back to you. But there i was 3 weeks later back in your arms. The only difference is I could feel your lips on mine. Telling me that you love me, but guess what you lied. So here i am listening to music to get you off my mind. And do you care that you aré what i think about, dream about, and talk about. No, no you don't. You tell me to get over it. Well guess what i can't.

Day and Night

Day and night go by so fast now that you are gone. Without you here i don't feel the sun on my face more than 5 minutes. I feel a quick cool gust making me shiver. Every once and a while I can sit and relax, before the day starts over again.

Day, Dusk, and Night

I look up into the sky to see the bright yellow sun beating down on me. it reminds me of your bright smile, making any bad day good agian. When it sets in the far west i know that it will be back again soon, just like you. When that bright pale moon finally shows i see that even the smallest amount of light will always shine brighter then the dark skies. Knowing these things helps me get past all the times we are apart.

Dream

Dream, your sill dreams.
For to me a dream is a silly thing.
For I believe that a dream is only a small step to being real.
I believe if you want something, don't dream about it just make it real.

Had Him

Alone in t he world I think I am. Here with no one by my side. Wishing to have him in my arms. I wish not finished

I Got

What I got is nothing. What I got is somehting. No it is nothing. What I got and what I want are two different types of things. What I want is for me to be perfect. Perfect in every way. What I got it not even close to what I want. I want a guy who knows when enough is enough. And know when it is not enough. When to say I love you and when to say goodbye. I got no boy so I had a few I love you's, and a few goodbyes. What I want is a person to talk to who wont get made at me. What I got is a sister who will listen but can get mad at em every so offten. I have a brother who I love to talk to but can be a jerk when I don't listen to him. So I have more than I want what person doesn't. I say I hate my life. I say I want to kill myself, but do I really mean it? NO I don't why would I if I have suck a great life. I love my brothers and sisters. Sure I wish I had a good boy by my side but I can live without one. Sure I wish I was perfect but I am me and me is just fine. So next time you want something stop and think of what you already have. I bet if you look really closely you'll see you have it made just like me.

I Shall

I sit in this empty room thinking about how much time we spent together, then i think of how long i sat in this room and cried about you. Me and my tears mean nothing to you. So i'll cry no more over you. I'l only cry for me. I shall cry for all the hours i spent laying in your arms, and for the night's sleep i never got 'cause i was crying over you. I shall cry over all the 'I love you's' we said but you never ment. I'll burn all the letters that were never sent. They just show how much I loved you. I shall burn all the notes that say ' I shall love you forever.' I know now that love never lasts forever. So all I want to know is what is forever for if it is not full of love?

I Understand

You told me you understand, but when I ask once more you fround apon there words. 'I love you, ' I would say. You would kiss me one last time, then walk away without a word. I yell it to you, then hide my sarrow in shame. For then I run to you, you hold open you arms to let me in. You hold me close as you did. You say the words once more. 'I understand.' As I watch you walk away i think to myself. 'He understans.' And now thats the end!

I want

Love is what i thought I felt, but when i think of it again i think you are horrible. I thought i knew you but i guess not. You broke my heart not once, but twice. I wanted to tell you that i'm done with you crap. I don't want to remember anything. I want to be free from your grip. I want to be with someone else. I want to live again. I want you gone. Nor for a day. Not for a month, for that would be to soon, But gone for life itself.

I Wish

I wish I could have you. Wishing I could hold you in my arms. Wishing I could lay in your arms and cry my eyes out. I want to see your smile around me so I have a reason to smile every once and a while. And last but not least I wish I had You!

I Wish I had

I wish I had him. Wish he was mine. Wish I could call him mine. But no, I can't have him Not because of some girl. No it is because of some guy. someone I thought would leave me alone. I wish to still be there for him. But I wish to move on in life too. I wish I could just tell him that. Cause I want the other. Want him now. I wish I had him now. But he wont cause he is a good person. Wont turn his back on someone like him. Wont give us a try, Cause of him. Wont be with me. Wont be with me. I wish I had what I want. I wish I could turn back time, so it never be. So we could be. But is that just my mind saying that or is it my heart?

Lies

I look around and see people, no wait not just people, I see people with lies. Every where i go i get lied to. I dont know who i can believe anymore. Hearing lies about him, about her, even about me. Why would someone lie? To stay our of trouble maybe. No couldn't be it. I hear lies i want to hear about but some they just make me sick. They want me to believe them so i will do something about it. But guess what. I dont believe them. So you can just shut up and tell someone else your lies.

Lies that never meant to hurt

I felt betrayed, i felt hurt, i felt lost.
What more could i do? I tried to sugar coat
my feelings, making yo think i am strong
but inside i am only weak. I lied to him, i
to them, but most of all i lied to you. The only person
i can trust and believe in. The only person i can lean
on. The only person i have really hurt. Your words
make me weep for i know they are of the truth.
I hate the fact that you are right. Right so much that
it hurts me to know that my lies really do hurt.
I never meant to hurt anyone, but the only person
that really matters is you.

Love

Love is a feeling you should not ignore. Love is a word that hurts so many. Love is a phrase that was invented to print on cards, and sell to those who believe they are in love. Love could be with a boy, a brother, a sister, a friend, or even someoen you don't even know. All I'm saying is that, love is a mixed up feeling that many have every now and again.

Love and Pain

As painful as it may be I'll walk away. Away from love, away fom my life. For leaving you is to hard, to even go on in life. It si to hard to leave you with her. But for now I'll say goodbye. It may be for a month. It may be for a day. But all in all it will feel like a life time.

Loving Him <3

I love him,
He loves me not.
I gave him my heart.
He stabbed it,
again and again.
I gave him my soal.
He killed me
from the inside out.
I hate him.
He loves me now.
And that is the end
to this sad little tale.

Mother Loves Me

I want to be like you. Aways have, and always will. I loved you with all my heart. Wished you were always there. Wished I could be there. I tired I really did. I tried to get you to love me. Tried to get you to notice that I was there. That I was alive, and still your daughter. Here I am 15 years later feeling like I am my own mother. You were never there, never there for anything that was for me. Not to see me in my shinning moments, not even when I just wanted you there. You came up with somehting, anything just to get out of it. I loved you. I look over the pain you caused me and hoped that one day you would be different. But here I am 15 years later still look for my mother. You say you are my mother, but I say your not. You say you love me, well then prove it. You say you have, well I say you haven't. 15 years have gone by and still nothing has changed. I pray to god that I am not like that with my daughter. I will be there for her when she is shinning. So when she looks out into the sea of people, she sees me with a smile on my face and my eyes shining with pride. Even when it is somehting little she will see me, and know that I love her. Know I will be there to the very end. That I will pick her up when she falls. I will love her when she falls and gets hurt. I will cry with her when that boy breaks her heart. I will do all the things

that you never did for me.
I will do all the things
I wished you did for me.
Cause 15 years from now
my daughter will be here
and she will know that I love her
more than anything else in the world.

Never More

yes. no. yes. maybe. no. yes. So many things going through my mind. What he thinks, she thinks, He wants, He wants. Just so many thinga spinning around. What about hir or him or even him? I'm going to lose my mind. He wants this, but she wants that. But he wants her and she wants the other, so many messed up things. She says one he says another. You say yes, I say no. He looks up, but she looks down. I say you lie, you say you don't. She says soon, he says now. It is liek two different things happening all at once. All going bad at the same time. Never enough, Never enough. It is always a he said she said moment. No rest, No stop, No nothing inbetween. Wishing for a stopping hand, wishing for an ending worth being. Wishing so hard things just might end in a hurry. Hurry, Hurry. Would be nice, for nothing is the same. Nothing the same. Always different, in some other way. Spining, Spinning when is it going to Stop. Never, Never. I cry as I watch the tales of my mind unfold infront of me. Everything so complex it is not easily discribed. But I can try. Maybe I can sum it up in a few words. Never more, Never more. No more hurt, no more cries, No more tears, No more sad eyes. When that happenes I will say it again. Never More, Never More.

Pride

Watch her fly.
High in the sky.
Let her be.
For tomorrow
She will be gone.
Even though she carries
much pride.
No one cares.
They will kill her.
Kill her in a heart beat.
Which is all she
might have left.

Red

Drip Drip, Drip. Plush, Plush. Listen as the it flows down my arm and lands on the tile that now runs red with my blood. Watch as it flows down my arm from the cut. Deep and painless. As the crimson color tints my flesh I look into the mirrow and see someone I don't know. A girl, someone who is pretty, kind, sweet, and has no pain. I smash the image causeing more crimson cuts, that begin to add to the flow from the wound above. I watch as things being to make sence. As things begin to spin and turn right side up. As I lay on the ground I think. I think of all that was done to me done to them, but what does it matter now. It is all over. Oh look things are now darkening, soon I'll not be able to see. I'll lay in the blood that once filled my living body. Wondering what could have been different and what was. And now with my last breaths I'll say I loved him with all my heart an..... Gone!

Sick

I am so sick of all the stuff that is going on. All the fights, and backstabbing people. I so sick of everyone going behind my back while i trust them. I culd day i trust them with my life, but that is a lie. I'm sick of all the lies. I hear them all around me. I swear life itself is a lie. I should just say I'm sick of everything. Or I'm sick of Life!

Tears

I say I'm over it. I say
I'm done. I will miss you
till you return to me, but i
shall not cry over your absence.
I now know that my love is your
lose. I was once told that you
loved me, but now you hate me.
you know i love you to much
to hate you, so you take that
as an advatage. You watch as i l
lie on the floor and cry, over the
hole that has formed in my heart.
Now that i htink of all the tears
I have cried over you. I see they
mean nothing to you. Just like
Me.

Time

Only time can heal. Only time can tell if it truley is what it si. Only time can tell if she is great or not. Only time will I tell me if the lies are even worth my time. But only time wil tell if I am Truely True.

Truth that hurts

I lied so many times hoping it would be better than telling you the truth. The truth shoudl set my soul free, but i just can't do that. I am scared of the truth. Afraid of what might happen, but in the end i guess i know what will happen. With me saying things over and over again just to keep things straight.

Twinkle

'Twinkle, twinkle little star, how i wander what you are. Up above the world so high like a diamond in the sky. Twinkle, twinkle little star, how i wonder what you are.' Just like the little stars above me i wonder where you are. I wonder how high i must go in order to dind you. Wishing so hard i may need to stop. How many more times do i need to tell you that i want you back in my life? You made me happy, even put twinkles in my eyes. You showed me that i culd be loved. That i could shine as brightly as a star. I believed that by wishing on a star i could mak all my dreams come true well here i am wishing on every star i can find. Hoping that one day it will hit you and you will finally realize that you lost me and cán't havé me back. Só how you know how i really feel what are you going to do about it?

Valentines Day

Love is in the air.
Oh how horrible it feels.
It sucks, it stinks.
It makes no point.
This is Valentines Day.
To some it is great,
to others they may hate.
It is the worst time of the year
for me and many others.
All the love in the world.
And yet here I am
Alone.

Wanted

All you ever wanted was to have someone to truely love. I tried in so many ways, but failed each and every time. I would pick you up then set you on solid ground. You said you have given up, but I said to forget it. Forget it all. All that you have done wrong.

What is right must also be wrong

I feel as if nothing is right
I feel so dirty, i feel unclean
and unneeded. Everything so far has
gone wrong, nothing the way i wanted.
I feel like i am just like every other
person. Like i am no longer me. I am
who they want me to be. They want me
to do things i would normally say 'No'
to but who am i to judge what is right
or wrong anymore. They just want me
to say 'yes' right away right or wrong.
What do i do? Sitting her make no
sense, so her i go to make the right
choice or is it the wrong choice. Who
knows anymore.

Who Am I?

Who am I, but a simple person. Someone who believes there is someone out there waiting just for me. Someone who believes she is always right, even whe wrong. A someone who makes mistakes all the time, but never forgives herself. I am someone who believes only when I need to. I am someone who sees past someone's looks. Someone who hopes to find someone who will love her for her and not what she could be. I am someone who has to many dreams to see them all through. To many I am a cold hearted, bitter person. To others I am nothing but a puzzle with to many peices so they II move on; well i am sorry to say but people need to see the big picture and they big picture is me. But to me i am just a simply misunderstood girl. A girl who tells her story through her writing, So now that you know about me what about you? Who are you?!

Wind and Love

Blow. Watch it blow. Watch it blow through the brezze. I love the feeling. It feels like.... It feels like love. But when it stops, there is no love. But you see when the wind stops
I know that it will come back. Unlike love, the wind will always come back. I wish I could say 'come back love.' But that is never going to happen. So I'll just live with it. For sooner or later the wind will be back. And with it someone new.

Wish

Together forever.
That's what you said we would be. But look at me now. Sitting in this empty room. By day i pray to someone to help me see what i did wrong. And by night i wish upon every star i can. I wish i could lay in your arms again. I wish i could lean on you so i can finally stop falling. But here i am cold and still falling. I guess i need to wish harder.

You

sitting here in my room makes me see how much you mean to me. Alone here, without you by my side makes me remember the warmth that I feel when I'm with you. The sweet smell tha I know from a mile away. the voice that makes me laugh and smile. The touch that makes me miss your arms wrapped around me. That same that makes me want to be closer. It reminds me that you never want to let me go. Your the one who helped me remember what it was like to be a princess. Your the one wbo makes me laugh when I don't even want to smile. Your the one I want to be with right now as I sit here all alone in my empty room.

You and Me

They say I'm wrong. They say we are wrong. Just because we are different doesn't mean we can't be. I ove you and you love me back. To me that is just fine. Even later in life I'll know i made the right choice by not listening to them. For my love for you is stronger then my bond with them.

Your's

I thought i was your babe, your babydoll. I thought that i was your love, you girl. But guess what i have a real name, and you cover it up with your fake names. you covered up the truth with sweet little words. You say i am a child, but guess what your the real child. You told me you loved me. You sugar coated it, to make me believe it. You kissed me and changed me. For the good. Hell no! I hated who i was before, then you changed me. I thought it was good with who i am. So keep you names and your pity.