Poetry Series

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

- 136 poems -

Publication Date:

July 2013

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Maya Hanson (mye3 poet) 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.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet) (July 25,1998)

Hi everyone! (Or am I talking to myself? I have no idea how many people look at this.) But if someone is actually here, welcome to my profile! :)

My name is Maya Hanson, otherwise known as mye3 poet. I am going into 10th grade and 15 years old. I have been writing poetry since about 2nd grade. Most of my poems are also songs but you can't tell which because I can't put music to them on this site.: (

I love to write; I am working on six stories right now called How to Fall in Love, How to Say I Love You, Into the Unknown,10 (Sort Of) Sins I Committed, Love Wasn't Made for an Olympian, and Longing. I have tons more ideas! ! !

I am on the open optionals gymnastics team at Spirits in Sunset Hills, Missouri. I was on level 10, just moved up to level 11.

I play the piano. In 2012 I taught myself to play Between the Lines by Sara Bareilles while one of my friends sang.

I sing in the high school choir, although I couldn't take choir this year because it conflicted with my schedule. I also do duets with my sister.

I am the oldest child in my family. I have one younger sister who is 12 years old and an 'adopted' sister who is also 12.

I am the president of a made-up island called Smim.

Those of you who have 5 or 6 hours of homework per night...you're not alone! ! !

'Marinara Sauce Chen' who is also a member says I have mental issues. HI MARINA! ! !

Please comment on my poems! ! ! I would love the feedback! ! !

-mye3 poet

Works:

I have an e-Book...does that count? ? ? :) Search mye3 poet's poems on Google and it'll probably come up.

A Drop of Water

Even split
Into two
It continues on
It lives forever
Imitating,
Copying
Its neighbor close by
And imitating,
Copying
Our dreams
To live on

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

A Love That Was Returned

I tell myself
tell you behind my mind
That behind this wall
I store my memories

And I can’t find
And you can’t find
A love
that’s returnable,
A love
that’s forever

Killed me for a while
until I pulled back
Still remember when you caught me, I was
Watching you for a while

And I can’t find
And you can’t find
A love
that’s returnable,
A love
that’s forever

I reassure myself
it’s no big deal
But it’s moving faster
Now I can’t hold back

I couldn’t find
You couldn’t find
A love
that was returnable,
A love
that was forever

As we looked
all those years
For a love
that was returned

And now we feel it too
More than you
ever did
all these years
I feel it now

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

A Mission On This Earth

I had a feeling you were something different
Way back then
And I crossed the line I'd long to say
I didn't
Ever
Cross

Because your love
Pulled me apart
It found the inner part of me
longing to get out…
The angel
In
Me

I know now
There was
No other side to you
No hidden shadow in my hands
You showed me all
There
Was

I know it was my fault
It's not you
Or them
And I don't even know you anymore
But there's
No one else to blame,
I'm stuck with this burden
For
Life

You were my last words
Last hope, last wish, last plea
And I can't help thinking
You were my Achilles heel
The straw that broke the camel's back
As he carried
It
Home

I knew you were not
Everything I wished for
As you searched me to find me
A shadow was hiding after all
I have a mission
On this earth…
To stay away
From
You

I used to know you were trouble
Now I know you were
More than I wished for
A dream as I followed your footprints
And I have a mission
On this earth…
To find
You
Again

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

A Perfect World

In a perfect world
No one would brag or pout
We would laugh and watch out
And be careful-
A perfect world

In a perfect world
Each one of us would value each other
We would all be brothers
We would all dance and sing-
A perfect world

In a perfect world
Plants and animals would live beside each other
No one would own another
Love
And the world
Would never end

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

A Picture Of Colors

A picture of colors
A purple forest of colors
A balloon of colors
A blue fantasy of colors
This is what our planet should be
A whirlwind of colors
A white world of colors
A resting place of colors
A red hideaway of colors
This is what it should look like
A ‘yes' world of colors
A yellow rainbow of colors
A graced hill of colors
A green meadow of colors
An overflowing basket of colors
An orange bowl of colors
This would be a perfect place

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

A Poem...

A poem.
Unwritten on a page,
Waiting for someone to make it
Something incredible,
Something that exists.

Then the pencil drifted to the page…

A poem.
Waiting in the dress up box in the attic
For a child to find it
And read it
And dream,
Make it come alive.

Then the wind blew…

A poem.
Landing on a row of lockers
As if it had a parachute,
Waiting for one girl,
with her back to everyone else,
To find it
And read it
And not feel alone.

Then the wind blew…

A poem.
Lying on the streets of Paris
Waiting for a young couple to find it
And read it
And let it change their lives…
Their love.

Then the wind blew…

A poem.
Waiting in the wings
Of a stage performance
To greet whoever happens upon it
And grant them good luck.

Then the wind blew…

A poem.
Left in a café in London
Waiting for an impeccably dressed businesswoman
To find it
And read it
And make it the bright point in her day.

Then the wind blew…

A poem.
Landing on the lap
Of an old man, sitting by the sea
Waiting to be opened
And touched again.

Then the wind blew…

A poem.
Blown in the wind
On a journey all its own
And carried right back to where it began,
Back to the same empty piece of paper.

Then the wind blew…

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

A Purpose in Life

You have to believe
You have a purpose
You have to believe
You're not just an empty soul

I'm not gonna stop for you now
I have a purpose in life

Chorus
This girl was made for reasons other
Than to lie in the road and get run over
I'm not the doormat here…
I have a purpose in life
End chorus

I'm starting to believe
There's a reason for us
I'm starting to believe
That something's gonna happen
But I'm not gonna lie
And let it happen to me…
I'm gonna happen to it

So I'm gonna be here for you
We have a purpose in life

Chorus
This girl was made for reasons other
Than to lie in the road and get run over
I'm not the doormat here...
I have a purpose in life
End chorus

When I lie in the road
Nothing happens
I don't want to be that girl
When I lie in the road
Nothing happens
So I'm gonna start something here

Chorus
This girl was made for reasons other
Than to lie in the road and get run over
I'm not the doormat here…
I have a purpose in life
End chorus

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

A Remarkable World

A remarkable world of new friends
A remarkable world of sorrow
A remarkable world of yesterday
A remarkable world of tomorrow
What a nuisance
And yet what a place
These days are dreadful
Because they provide a race
A race of time, a race of one desire
Everyone has a need
Even if they are leaving
They've made a choice to succeed
Still the race continues on
We never want it to end
It seems like no one is going to win this
Until the very last bend
Through the years we've been higher and higher
Towering above what the world knows
Still we keep on moving
Until someone slows
But everyone is thinking,
That isn't going to be me
Someone else will do it
But no one ever takes the lead
So this race continues
Because we all refuse
To quit the race
Where no one wins
Until the very last bend
Which is out of sight

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Actress

She uses her innocence as a shield
Hoping no one will ever see past it
See inside her story, once upon a time
For girl-next-door-beautifuls everywhere
She asked him
To her surprise, he refused
It broke her heart like a mirror
with her real face on the other side feeling pain
All I can say is
She's an actress
A great actress
She asks them how their day was
And gives them a grin
She teaches her "philosophy"- Think Win-Win
Yeah, right
But beyond that cheer is something called fear
of being on the outside of life
Beyond that joy is something that boy
left when he walked away
Leaving her in the dark
If she's an actress, she's the best
Or is she being real? Maybe she's happy that it
Happened, but if she's happy,
He's the one that's heartbroken
Walking away cause he saw it was a dare
A dare for herself, but he's wrong
She's an actress
A great actress
She revolves her life around him
When he refused, he broke her heart
Her real girl-next-door life
She failed girl-next-door-beautifuls
Thanks to him
She's an actress
He started a new life for her by refusing
If her philosophy was Think Win-Win,
he would have said yes
He would have said yes
She's an actress
A great actress

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Alive

Close your eyes
And remember for a moment that you're
Alive
Well, I live in a world of
Bad dreams
Nightmares, I scream
Tell me, what does it mean

Nightmares I can't live with
Bad dreams I avoid
But still they come like a
Rushing river and I
Keep cover knowing
I'm alive, oh

Close your eyes
And remember for a moment that you're
Alive
Well, I live in a world of
Bad dreams
Nightmares, I scream
Tell me, what does it mean

Why is it separated
Like this
Why did you all ever get
Missed
I live in a world of
Bad dreams
And they just keep comin'

Why did the world turn out
Like this,
Why are people always so
Different,
I can't imagine it
Another way
It's just what I'm used to

I close my eyes
And remember for a moment that I'm
Alive
But I still live in a world of
Bad dreams
Nightmares, I scream
Tell me, what does it mean

I close my eyes
And remember for a moment that I'm
Alive

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

All My Days With You

We spent all our days
Questioning reality
Defying stereotypes
Leaving true love in the dust…
cause we had more

But we lost it so suddenly
Out with a bang, like a firework
and of course, no one ever takes the blame
for lost or stolen items
lost or stolen love

Can’t you see I was happy then
and then that joy was torn apart
But there by the ocean
lying beside you…
it seemed like we got it back
It made me think of those sweet summers
And all my days with you

Playing out our lies
like they were a movie
Fighting behind the curtain, then
pretending nothing was wrong
Running to the stage crying hidden tears

Opening night
seemed like everything was perfect
A glass case spread between us
and the world
Showing off the alleged perfection

Can’t you see I was happy then
and then that joy was torn apart
But there by the ocean
lying beside you…
it seemed like we got it back
It made me think of those sweet summers
And all my days with you

Running without a purpose
trying to find what we used to have
But even sprinting I’m going nowhere
The sand kicks out behind me,
but I’m standing still

If I could only find that love again
Way down deep inside me, I would take
you home and I don’t want to leave
This place where the memories are stored
there by the ocean

Can’t you see I was happy then
and then that joy was torn apart
But there by the ocean
lying beside you…
it seemed like we got it back
It made me think of those sweet summers
And all my days with you

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

All Those Things Happened Yesterday

Yesterday the sun came out
Warming the world, its people
We should be joyous for tomorrow
But all those things happened yesterday
Yesterday the shadows mixed with the wind
Giving us the beauty we deserve
We should be hopeful for tomorrow
But all those things happened yesterday
Yesterday we all came together
Giving everyone a helping hand
We should be happy for tomorrow
But all those things happened yesterday…
Yesterday our country gained so much
Providing us with a longer life to live
We should be grateful that there is a tomorrow

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Always Come Home

When you are alone,
Always come home.
When you are not safe,
Never be late-
For you are priceless.

When we are together,
Never say “never”.
When you are alone,
Always come home.

Life comes in a whisper,
Life comes in a streak.
Sometimes you are strong,
Sometimes you are weak.

But never give up,
For you are priceless.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

And I Stop Laughing

The doorbell rings
While I'm laughing
My blood goes cold
And I stop laughing
I don't answer, can't answer
Now you're standin' at my door
But I can't help you anymore
And I'm frozen in time
This wasn't meant to rhyme
Starin' in your scared little eyes
And I'm not your friend
Not your friend
Not your friend anymore

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Anymore

I never meant to trust you
I meant to let it alone
But intentions are not the most promising of things
They're not there for you
through thick and thin

I saw your eyes-
Blue and cold
and filled with things
I didn't want
at all

And then I heard
Oh, oo woah
That now you have
Oh, oo woah
A new girl
Oh, oo woah
And you said
Oh, oo oh
I'm not trying
Noooo
To be yours
Anymore
Anymore

Letting you go
It just happened…
Not my decision,
I just stood by
and watched
As I watched
you transformed
Changed into someone
I didn't know

And I knew we were in trouble,
jeopardized with shame
and I knew I couldn't fix it
with just a hammer
and a nail
so I stood by
and cried my head off
and laughed my heart out…

And then I heard
Oh, oo woah
That now you have
Oh, oo woah
A new girl
Oh, oo woah
And you said

Oh, oo oh
I'm not trying
Noooo
To be yours
Anymore
Anymore

And those words
They stuck
They messed with my mind
Twirled me into a trance
Into your arms
and back again
Into your arms
and back again

As I watched
you transformed
Changed into someone
I didn't know
And I watched
With painful eyes
Thunder eyes
Lightning eyes
Not blue, but just as cold
as yours

When you said
Oh, oo oh
I'm not tryin
No
To be yours
Anymore

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Baby, You Did It

Once upon a time-
I was down and depressed
Baby, you turned it upside down
With your company
And even your flaws
Especially your flaws
Cause I had some too
We weren't happily ever after
Or even perfect
But neither of us saw
Any of the cause
We served the curtains
Out loud, "it's not over yet"
And now we'll be seeing
The sights of all time
Baby, you did it
With your deep brown eyes
With your laugh, just your smile
With your humor, your face
You turned it upside down
Listen now
Baby, you did it
With your deep brown eyes
With your laugh, just your smile
With your humor, your face
But I took it slow
Took it mysterious
Oh baby oh
The best time of our lives
Seeing the sights of all time
Baby, you did it
With your deep brown eyes
With your laugh, just your smile
With your humor, your face
You turned it upside down
Baby, you did it
With your deep brown eyes
With your laugh, just your smile
With your humor, your face
Oh baby
Oh baby
Oh baby, oh
Listen now
Oh baby
Oh baby
Oh baby, oh
Baby, you did it

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Back To You

I don't want to live always in your shadow
So I can't keep going on the current path I take
The path I walk beside you
The path that's wrecking me…
And this is what I say to you in my mind
Give it up, you're never gonna want to let me go
No, oh
And what you want's never gonna make me happy too
Oooh
So give it up, I'm never comin' back to you

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Balance

I stand here and watch
as you beat yourself down
over the silly little things
as you tear yourself apart
and I don’t do anything

And I’m gonna tell you
like I’ve told you before
It won’t work
because the blend of dark and light
It has to balance
or everything
will fall
Everything
will be in pieces

It won’t work
because the blend of dark and light
It keeps the world moving
Keeps people
on their toes
It has to balance
or everything
will fall

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Because of You

Because of you
I'm angry all the freakin' time
Because of you
I'm always wary
Because of you
I lost my virtue
Because of you
I am broken
Chorus
Now we're here
And no way
Will I give in to you
Now we're here
My only weapon
Is sarcasm
Now we're here
And I don't want
What you started with me that day
Now we're here
And I think
Who gives a crap anyway
End chorus
To you
I'm exposed
To you
I'm a quick target
But you will see
I'm not that easy
There's more complications
That come with this confident girl
Now we're here
And no way
Will I give in to you
Now we're here
My only weapon
Is sarcasm
Now we're here
And I don't want
What you started with me that day
Now we're here
And I think
Who gives a crap anyway
And I stand by and think
What's the deal here
I never bothered you then
I don't bother you now
And you started it
And all your friends laugh
Like no one's watching
And I realize they aren't
And I don't want to tell
It'll urge you on

But I can’t take this anymore
Now we’re here
And no way
Will I give in to you
Now we’re here
My only weapon
Is sarcasm
Now we’re here
And I don’t want
What you started with me that day
Now we’re here
And I think
Who gives a crap anyway

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Beneath the Stairs

After you left us
You came back
You found me crying
Beneath the stairs
Of your house, what used to be before?
But I have to wonder
Whether you really looked behind what was
Beneath the stairs
Because when you found me crying
I was crying just for you
For your life, your old life
That you used to love
And now I worry once more
About what you saw when you looked
Beneath the stairs
If you felt what my heart thought had happened
When you were here, you understood everything
You were always by my side
But then you said those fatal words-
“I can’t stay here anymore”

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Better Than This

I'd give anything, everything
To have something better than this
Look there, do you see it
Something hidden beyond the horizon
And I'll watch it in the rain pouring down
Turn into fog, just a mystery
He looks for a glance out the window
Sees me sitting there, watching, in the rain
I'd give anything, everything
To have something better than this
I see a memory, my memory
When I said, look there
But he didn't see it, never will see it
Something's there, hidden beyond the horizon
He turns, looks out the window
Sees me kissing my dreams in the rain
Turns away quickly with a bitter smile
Thinks I should be kissing him
But I'd give anything, everything
To have something better than this
That doesn't turn his back on my dreams
And I remember crying
Crying in the rain, talking to myself
I want a life better than this
So I fix my eyes on the horizon
There's something there, beyond the horizon
I'll quietly watch it
In the rain pouring down
Turn into fog, just a mystery
Now I have just a memory of that boy
He turned away from me for always with a bitter smile
But I know I don't feel that way
Anymore
Now I have something to do with my life
Something better than that
Because I fixed my eyes
On that something, beyond the horizon
That time when I wanted something
Something better than this
And I fulfilled my dreams

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Bitterly

Bitterly,
I walk away from a crying place
Where everyone seems uncertain
About where to go from here
Head down,
I wait without talking to her
It seems we're in different worlds
And maybe we are
But I hide who I really am
Bitterly,
I pray that this won't repeat
Nothing is what it seems, life lesson
Bitterly,
I walk away from a crying place
Where everyone seems uncertain
About where to go from here
Bitterly,
I walk away from a crying place
Where everyone seems uncertain
About where to go from here
Bitterly,
I walk away from a crying place
Where everyone seems uncertain
About who I am

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Breakin' Promises

She's two-faced
She's breakin' promises left and right
But I guess that's all life is
Breakin' promises left and right
And learning how to cope
Learning how to just deal
When your best friend is two-faced
Sweet-talking you to your face
Then turning around and breakin' promises
To you, not them
Them meaning people, not her friends
Acting their opposite role in life
And you realize you'll always be there for her
but they won't
She's two-faced
She's breakin' promises left and right

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

But I Can't Help It

Once you came into my life
I was awed in three places
Dedicated
To winning your heart,
To winning you
You never meant to do any of this
This I know
You would never fall for me
But I can’t help it
I can’t help it
I’m dedicated
To winning your heart,
To winning you

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Can I

When she says,
When I think of generosity
I think of you
Can I stay with you
For a while?
I say,
You don't have to
But inside
I say,
I want you to
When she says,
When I think of honesty
Loyalty
I think of you
Can I stay by your side?
I say,
That's okay
I can do it
By myself
But inside
I'm still a small child
With many fears
So I want to say,
Yes, come and ease my tears
When she says,
When I think of happiness
I think of you
Can I help you
At all?
I say,
No
But inside
I say,
Yes, you can try
But I know
That I should have said
What I was thinking
It has cost me
Through the years
And I know
That I wouldn't have said no
If I had only known
But sadly
None of us are real fortune-tellers
We don't know what's going to happen
So we predict
And sometimes we have to pay

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Can't Hold Me Back

When the sky is gray
Oh, oh
Can't hold me back
Ah, ah

When the words you said
come creeping in
They can't hold me back
Any more than you can…

And I'm just gonna go
Jump into the dark
Take the chance of a lifetime
I'm just gonna see
What it feels like
To stand there, the air rushing by

When the sky is gray
Oh, oh
Can't hold me back
Ah, ah

I'm just gonna go
Fight the fire that is you
I just want to know
Something realer than you
And stand there as you fade
into my past

All the things you are
All the words that are you
This part of my past isn't me
at all

All the moments you hold
All the things you are
Can't hold me back
Any more than you can…
Nothing
Can hold me back

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Can't Stop Now

Vanilla tulips
I hum softly
Wind in my hair
But can’t stop, can’t stop now
Crack of branches
Soft steps coming closer
Clouds in the distance
One for me, one for you
But won’t come, won’t come today
So hold out till tomorrow

Your breathing, so soft
So vulnerable
Hang on to a wish
You made yesterday
But won’t end, won’t end now
At peace with everything

Chill runs through me
Close my eyes
Glad for this diamond desert
This fantasy, right here, right now
But the fortune-teller’s misled
Cheerful, friendly, but misled
My head must weigh an eternity
More than words can describe
Only thoughts and dreams
And wishes
Can describe
Vanilla tulips
Come again
I hum softer now
Wind, that same wind in my hair
But can’t stop, can’t stop now
Crack of branches
Soft steps coming closer
Clouds in the distance
One for me, one for you
But won’t come, won’t come today
So hold out till tomorrow

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Can't Understand You

I can’t understand you
And they can’t understand you
Never have
Never will
Neither the puzzles of life
Nor the tunnel of death
Will compare to those whispers
Of secrecy
But still I can never
Figure you out
You raise us on our knees
Begging for hope and trust
In you once again
But you let us down
Time after time
I can’t understand you
And they can’t understand you
Never have
Never will
I don’t know you anymore
I don’t know who you are
Seems like I never did
And never will

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Can't You Sing a Line

Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
Woah oh oh
You wanna make me smile
Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
The whole world is watching

Should I not be
Thinking this
Is that not what you want

Should I not be
Feeling this
But you’re obeying
my wishes

Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
Woah oh oh
You wanna make me smile
Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
The whole world is watching

Should I
Stop
already
and let destiny take its course

No, I’d rather
keep going
And decide it for ourselves…

Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
Woah oh oh
You wanna make me smile
Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
The whole world is watching

So confused
on the dance floor
right now

Going insane
on the dance floor
right now

Wild
And can’t hold

Back my feelings
For you…

Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
Woah oh oh
You wanna make me smile
Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a line
The whole world is watching

Oh, I’d rather keep going
Destiny isn’t its own
to decide ECG
I’m handling it myself,
I’m taking control
Can’t you sing a line
to help me

Woah oh oh
Can’t you sing a single line
Oh, the whole world is watching
The whole world
is watching

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Changed

My life was
Turned over
By a girl that I met
In first grade
She was my friend,
She helped me
When I needed it
But my life was
Changed
By a girl that I met
That stayed for a while
She left footprints on my heart
And my soul

She left footprints
Left steps
Left hands
Put together-
From all different cultures, not one the same
But when you look deep down
The people that owned them were as different as left hands
And right hands
So I placed my hand in hers
And I felt that the world was on my side

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Chronic Condition

It spreads fast
From my head to my toes and
I'm coughing and moaning
and running a fever

Darlin' lovin' you's a chronic condition
And I've got it bad
And one of these days
it's gonna tear me apart
Destroy me from the inside
out

Can't eat can't talk can't sleep
Can't do anything
But just lie here and wait
for it to subside

Darlin' lovin' you's a chronic condition
And I've got it bad
And one of these days
it's gonna tear me apart
Destroy me from the inside
out

But as I wait
it comes on faster
Spreading to fill
the inside of me

My heart's being too fast
It's a chronic condition
I can see it now
Coming on faster now
as I think of you
I'm dying…
Ever
So
Slowly

Darlin' lovin' you's a chronic condition
And I've got it bad
And one of these days
it's gonna tear me apart
Destroy me from the inside
out

Won't ever go away
I have nothing to stop it
from spreading
so fast

Darlin' lovin' you's a chronic condition

And I’ve got it bad
And one of these days
it’s gonna tear me apart
Destroy me from the inside
out

Takes control of me
I follow it blindly
Not caring anymore
what will happen to me

Darlin’ you know
Lovin’ you’s a chronic condition
And I’ve got it bad
And I’m just waiting it out,
waiting for the blow
Cause one of these days
it’s gonna tear me apart
Oh, one of these days
it’s gonna kill me

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Crazy

The ground sparkles
The earth spins
It turns me, whirls me
Upside down
Round and round

Am I crazy?
Maybe not as crazy
as everybody else
I'm prob'ly not as crazy
as me

Chorus
You can see dark shapes
in an empty room
You can dream that we're sending
an elephant to the moon
But you're prob'ly not as crazy
as me
You're prob'ly not as crazy
as me
End chorus

The world dims even more than it already has
I throw my head on my hands
I keep on going, day after day
Day
After day
After day

Am I crazy?
Maybe not as crazy
as everybody else
I'm prob'ly not as crazy
as me

Chorus
You can see dark shapes
in an empty room
You can dream that we're sending
an elephant to the moon
But you're prob'ly not as crazy
as me
You're prob'ly not as crazy
as me
End chorus

You can make my heart beat faster
You can slip away again
You can lift me up to the sun
You can make my feet tap
You can make my head spin

And you can whirl me onto the dance floor
right now
But you're prob'ly not as crazy
as me

Chorus
You can see dark shapes
in an empty room
You can dream that we're sending
an elephant to the moon
But you're prob'ly not as crazy
as me
End chorus

You're prob'ly not as crazy as
Me--
As me--
Me--
As me--

You're prob'ly not as crazy
As me

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Crickets

Chirping cricket families talk
Under the midnight moon
But chirping cricket children
Hide when it is noon
They don’t make a sound when the sun comes out
But they are lively at night-
For when we come out they hide,
So they are like us in the daytime at night.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Darlin' You're Changin' My Mind

I walk up the stairs
Been alone for a while
Tryin' to keep on the road
That's been there in front of me all of my life
But darlin' you're changin' my mind

Keepin' my feelings behind this gray wall
Oh, it's all that I see all the time
I'm tryin' my hardest to keep myself strong
But darlin' you're makin' it hard

I keep the lines runnin' through my still head
Suddenly I stop in my tracks, oh
Thinkin' your presence had brought me to tears
But now I realize I was wrong…

Darlin' your goneness had made me cry
Oh,
oh, cry

I walk up the stairs
Almost catch my breath realizin'
Darling you're makin' it hard…
Yesterday I had thought I was alone
But darlin' you're changin' my mind

Whisper in my mind, is it real or not
A whisper, sayin' your name
I've got no idea, am I crazy or not
Oh darlin', you're drivin' me insane…

I throw myself down
Givin' up for right now
Lovin' you's keeping me up
On my toes and
Suddenly you're changin' my mind
Oh, and suddenly you're changing' my mind
Oh
Darlin' you're changin' my mind

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Defying Gravity

When we stare at each other strangely
There’s something in between our eyes
Something that defies gravity
And we think it’s called courage
But it’s not- it’s courage mixed with fear
Because courage is fear itself
Courage is knowing what not to fear

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Don't Cry For Me

More than a dream
As I stare into your eyes
More than a cover
Overshadowed by your name
Chorus
Don’t cry for me
Don’t leave me now
Hope surrounds them,
Doubt surrounds me
Am I true?
Fear is life
But you’re fearless
Lost control, keep
Holding on
Don’t cry for me
End chorus
Flying, you’re flying
As I stay on the ground
And watch
More than a girl
Overshadowed by your name,
Your creations, your foundation
Don’t cry for me
Don’t leave me now
Hope surrounds them
Doubt surrounds me
Am I true?
Fear is life
But you’re fearless
Lost control, keep
Holding on
Don’t cry for me
You used to huddle near me
Warmed by my smile
I knew without a care in the world
You knew me through my silence
You liked me through my faults
You cared for me through my depressions
At some times
You even loved me, without a doubt
But now
Don’t cry for me
Don’t leave me now
Hope surrounds them
Doubt surrounds me
Am I true? Am I here?
Fear is life
But you’re fearless
Lost control, keep
Holding on
Don’t cry for me
Don’t cry for me

Don’t leave me now
Cause you know, deep down
I can’t do this anymore
Don’t cry for me

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Don't You Tell Me To Be Good

Don’t you tell me to be good
Cause I’ve got no urge to be
I want to show
in your presence
I want to laugh
till the sun goes out
and the stars come down
And I can’t see anything anymore

Don’t you tell me to be good
I’ve got no cause to be
I want to be wild
while I’m with you
I want to make it last
while I’m still here
and you don’t
hate me yet
And I don’t want it to ever stop

Don’t you tell me to be good
No, I’ve got no dream to be
I want to be free
sitting right here
I want to fly away
on the wings of a bird
Oh, I’m still here
and you still
love me
And I don’t want to be good
Anymore

I’m not gonna be a good girl
I’m not gonna be a good girl
Why don’t you just listen
to what I have to say
I’m not gonna be a good girl
I’m not gonna be a good girl
And I know you know
that decision might cause me pain
But I don’t care

I’m not gonna be a good girl
I’ve made up my mind
And it’s not like you’re watching me
I’m not gonna be a good girl
until the sun goes out
and the stars come down
And I can’t see anything anymore

Oh, now I’m never gonna be a good girl
I’m never gonna be a good girl
like I was before

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Double Chocolate Chip Mornings

As the sun comes out above me
It comes out above you, too
We are like a split double chocolate chip cookie
No longer in the right place,
Or the right shape,
Or the right colors
Double chocolate chip mornings
As the grass beneath my feet emerges
You're laughing too
A constant sound trapped inside me
No longer together,
Or sharing inside jokes,
But yet not apart
Mint ice cream afternoons
As the air gets colder and the wind plays with my hair
It's teasing you, too
A constant sound trapped inside me
No longer together,
Or sharing inside jokes,
But yet not apart
We are like a split double chocolate chip cookie
No longer in the right place,
Or the right shape,
Or the right colors
Double chocolate chip mornings

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Dreamer

You want to
Learn to drive a stick shift
Strength
Work in Palestine for Israel
Become a nurse
Courage
Help everyone in the world
Learn to build on what you've already done
Caring
Dreams for rebuilding Haiti, and so much more…
You have dreams, Elizabeth,
and you can make them.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Even We

I am a clock
Tick tock
I never stop
Tick tock
I tell time
Tick tock

"When will the
school day be over? "

I will not stop
Tick tock
Until they leave
Tick tock
No!
Tick tock

"Then I still keep going."

I jump off the wall
and be crazy with my friends.
Then at 7: 30 a.m.
I stop and go back.
But- you see?
Even we
need a time to have fun.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Everyone's Tasting Fire

Catching fire in my throat
As I leave this place
The bitter taste of it stings my words
But then everyone’s tasting fire
And higher
And higher we go
We learn as we go
The bitter taste of it stings our words
Everyone’s tasting fire
And higher
And higher we go
We learn as we go
The bitter taste of it stings our words
Everyone’s tasting fire
And there’s no sympathy
Cause we’re all
In the same place
Same place
Everyone’s tasting fire
And higher
And higher we go
We learn as we go
Everyone’s tasting fire
No water
Coming to save our lives
Like it was
Almost perfect
Before
Everyone’s tasting fire
And higher
And higher we go
We learn as we go
Everyone was tasting fire
And higher
And higher we went
We learned as we went
That everyone’s tasting fire
And higher
And higher we go
We learn as we go
But if everyone’s tasting fire
Then who’s gonna get the water?
Everyone’s tasting fire
And higher
Who’s gonna get the water?
Everyone’s tasting fire
And higher
And higher
And everyone’s tasting fire
But if everyone’s tasting fire
Then who’s gonna get the water?

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Fall Out Of Love

Can you make yourself love?
Can you make yourself be loved?
Can you waste away the sorrow
Before you're even all the way hurt
All the way damaged
Can you fall out of love

Can you make yourself mourn?
Can you make yourself be mourned?
Can your practice alone, in front of the mirror
What you're going to say to him
But keep silent, keep silent
Never brave enough
Can you fall out of love

Can you let him go?
Can you let him let you go?
While you hide and cry the day away
Without shedding a tear
Can you fall out of love

I thought I loved you
I thought we were
I thought we were
I thought I loved you…
before…

Can you make yourself love
Can you make yourself be loved
Can you make yourself mourn
Can you make yourself be mourned

Can you let him go
Can you let him go
Can you let him
Can you let him let you go…

Can you fall out of love

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Falling

In dreams I was
Falling
But in reality I was
Leaping
In dreams I was
Crying
But in reality I was
Waiting
Is there a difference?
In dreams I was
Running
But in reality I was
Walking
In dreams I was
Dying
But in reality I was
Living,
Catching,
Helping,
But helpless,
Watching the earth die

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Farther Than Ever

My best friend
Is letting me do my own thing
And part of it is my fault
I can't speak for her
But I know I will always regret it
Ignoring someone
Doesn't work
Excuses, excuses
"I thought you were someone else"
"I have to work on a project"
"I have to babysit tonight"
Well, I'm sick
And tired
Of them
It's a free country
So I can play the role of copycat
If I want
I can turn on her too
And give her a taste of her own medicine

And since I
Can't do it anymore
You, her new best friends,
Have to listen to her and realize who she is
She isn't laughing nervously
In that pose she does for you
That's the one she uses for photographers,
For cheerful little white lies
To get her out of trouble,
For people she pretends to be someone else around
She isn't even
Throwing her head back and fake-laughing
Like we all do when people try to cheer us up
And it's not working
And the truth about her
Isn't one single answer
It's millions of five-minute memories
That take time to create
So I can't tell them to anyone
You have to find her out yourself

Don't take this the wrong way
You all have good intentions

But you have to find her out yourself

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Fire and Screams

You called my name
Urgently called my name
But I didn't hear you
Through the fire and screams
I looked for you
Desperately looked for you
But I couldn't find you
There was fire and screams
Hiding that I think of you
Every few minutes, I should say
Just hold on to me
Through that fire, those screams
Trust won't break through the fire and screams
It will grow against gravity
The gravity of moments that took my breath away
The pull of me and you, the right choice
The urging to stay calm
Through the fire and screams
But then there's always the evil gravity
The gravity of uncertainty, of fears
The pull of loneliness and tears
The urging to scream, to add to those screams
That fire, those screams
I looked for you
Frantically looked for you
But I couldn't find you
Through the fire and screams

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Footprints

Walking on the Gulf Shores
You leave footprints
That are quickly washed away by the tide
Like you were never there
But you took secret visits
To the sand, the sky, the waves
Walking on the Gulf Shores
You leave footprints
That are quickly washed away
Like you were never there

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

For A While

There's a dark place behind me
filled with your scent
And things I've never wanted to admit

But you've gotta know
That was a long time ago
And I'm still alive
I'm still alive

And I know that I'll love you
for a while
Starin' out my back window
And I know that I've wanted
your kiss mine
And I'll die if you say no…

When I think of that past I go back to one place
The outsiders breaking the wall I put up
But the only one that I'll let come into my soul
is you,
Even after all this time

And I know that I'll love you
for a while
Starin' out my back window
And I know that I've wanted
your kiss mine
And I'll die if you say no…

That dark place behind me is coming back
I was lost, but I'm coming to
And I'm remembering you
Your hand my shoulder, your lips on my neck
The moments we've shared
I won't ever forget

And I know that I'll love you
for a while
Sitting silently, staring out my back window…
And I know that I've wanted
your kiss mine
And I won't try to hide it
And I'll die if you say no…

I know that I've loved you
for the longest
time

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Forever

If you're looking
For a rush
Then come to me
I'll fix you up
If you're dying
For something fierce
Then come to me
I got it here

I see you now
I know you now
But what about forever?
I see you now
I know you now
But what about forever?

I'm leaving them
For you
I'm going strong
For you
I'm coming home
For you
I'm traveling long
For you

I see you now
I know you now
But what about forever?
I see you now
I know you now
But what about forever?

I'm coming home for you
But I know it's wrong
I'm coming home for you
But nothing is my real home

I see you now
I know you now
But what about forever?
I see you now
I know you now
But what about forever?

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Friends and Enemies

She stole his heart
She stole his soul
She turned her back,
And I went home
I’m not giving in to this
She stole my source of courage
She stole my only hope
She turned to the other girls,
And only then I started missing her
But I’m not giving her a second chance
When I heard her laugh with another girl
I coiled up
I wasn’t speaking to her
At all
But I gave her a little more time to change her mind
When I saw her smile
For the first time since then
I turned around and sighed
Now only a painful reminder will remain
Of those early days that I missed her
Those even earlier days that I was always with her
Those days when I first met her
Later, when I started to need her

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Garden (You're My Lone Flower)

I’m so confused
so I let down my guard
I float myself out into the night
And there in my garden
I sit there and wait
Stare at the lone flower, I cry

Love is not the same
thing it was yesterday
Can’t realize what you know and don’t know
If you keep throwing your
Voices with swords at me
I will keep letting you go…

How rare a gift you have
I’m not letting it in past me
Focused upward, I’m not moving my eyes
What I see is thunderclouds
taking over the earth
But I swallow my tears
and look towards the sky

When I’m in my garden
I get my only strength
From a single flower that reassures me
And the only thing I know
You’re my lone flower
That’s everything you can ever be

And the only thing I know
You’re my lone flower
That’s everything you can ever be
And the only thing I know
You’re my lone flower
Oh, you’re my lone flower, set me free

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Here Here Here

Live
Die
Watch you breathe
Live
Die
You say to me,
I can't
Stay
Here

Chorus
But I can't
Feel like something, I can't
Feel like anything
When you're here
Here
Here
End chorus

Heart
Beat
I'm stronger than this
Heart
Beat
I lean in for that kiss

Chorus
And I can't
Feel like something, I can't
Feel like anything
When you're here
Here
Here
End chorus

Love
You
Wherever you are
Love
You
I'll look at your star, and you'll be close behind

Chorus
And I know I can't
Feel like something, I can't
Feel like anything
When you're here
Here
Here
End chorus

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Home

I almost panic when I look
in the distance, black clouds loom
But I'm on my way now
and I'm fighting against my doom

My heart matches the beat of the drums
My cheeks flushed from running alone
My feet slap the warm pavement
as I run towards
home

The place I call home
where I want you to stay
It's hidden here
from the chaos, the fray

My heart matches the beat of the drums
My cheeks flushed from running alone
My feet slap the warm pavement
as I run towards
home

All my dreams, my memories
from living here before
The silence matched the loneliness
a complement to its bitter core

My heart matches the beat of the drums
My cheeks flushed from running alone
My feet slap the warm pavement
as I run towards
home

But now I approach it
with a bravery that isn't like me
While remembering the failures
and who I used to be

My heart matches the beat of the drums
My cheeks flushed from running alone
My feet slap the warm pavement
as I run towards
home

Holding you like I never have
breathing your sweet scent
I climb the hills, I think I can
so begins my sweet descent
My heart beats like this again
My cheeks flushed, no longer alone
My feet slap the warm pavement
as I carry you

home

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

How Can This Be

Whispering in class
Laughing at lunch
Joking at each other, but seeing it coming
And I’m on top of the world
How can this be
She has friends everywhere
And it’s hard to find mine
My real friends
Emerging
From a planet still standing
Laughing
And waiting up
Learning
What we didn’t know before
What was hard to contemplate…
How can this be

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

I Am Fossil Fuels

I am from containment ponds and sludge and giving people cancer,
From carbon dioxide emissions linked to global warming bouncing off the atmosphere.
I am from annihilating coal mining landscapes and destroying more and more land that is buried,
From spreading false truths to be accepted just to lash out later with my total devastation.
From blowing up mountains from the inside and stealing the noble peaks with a BOOM,
Leaving a cratered, barren landscape scattered with toxic ash behind.
I am from thousands and thousands of truck trips, loads of water and chemicals
And over time seeping into underground drinking water, letting people light their tap water on fire, hissing and fizzling like snakes as the flame hits the flow.
I am from acid rain falling and damaging buildings and wilderness on the land that used to be,
From decimating forests and burying streams.
I am from cutting millions of jobs every year and leaving workers out in the cold, without anything to fight for.
I am from heart disease, heart attacks, and lung cancer,
From chronic respiratory disease and testicular toxicity, and I torture and kill red blood cells.
I am from global electricity demand rising rapidly each year as the population rises,
From people burning more and more fuel and eventually running out.
I am fossil fuels.
And I will destroy all.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

I Live For Now

You might live in the past
Trying to figure out your mysteries
by the moonlight of yesterday
But I prefer the present
Now,
I live for now

You might spend every single second
preparing for tomorrow
Hanging on to your future
But I'd rather be in the moment
Now,
I live for now

You might pay no attention
to me
You might be on the other end
of the neverending circle
But I want to be closer to you
To the world
Now,
I live for now

You might be in the shadows
all the time
Whispering with her
Her who hates me
Well, you can hate me too
I'll let you hate me
As I stand in the spotlight
Now,
I live for now

You might wait silently
for things to happen
Not to me,
to you
But I'd rather happen to the world
Now,
I live for now

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

I Want You 4ever

when it starts
i’m terrified
that you’re too much for me
but still
i feel
like i want you 4ever
i want you 4ever
i want you 4ever baby,
i want you 4ever
oh oh oh
is it wrong to want
what i can’t have?
is it wrong to want you?
and i’m still here through it all
you make chills, you make thrills
i feel
like i want you 4ever
i want you 4ever
i want you 4ever baby,
i want you 4ever
oh oh oh
is it wrong to want
what i can’t have?
is it wrong to want you?
and i want to feel like that,
i want to feel like this
right now
i feel
like i want you 4ever
i want you 4ever
i want you 4ever baby,
i want you 4ever
oh oh oh
is it wrong to want
what i can’t have?
is it wrong to want you?
is it wrong to want
what i can’t have?
is it wrong to want you?

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

If Only

If only,
They would just disappear
If only.
I wish,
I was gone
I wish.
I want,
A different life
I want.
If only
I wished
For something different
If only
I want
An unreality

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

If You Could

If you could dive like a penguin…
You could dive off of a triple-high diving board

If you could jump like a cat…
You could jump off of a rooftop and land on your feet

If you could have nine lives like a cat…
You could kill yourself eight times
And live

If you could swing like a monkey…
You could beat every other creature in the world

If you could run like a cheetah…
You could be chased by seven million hunters and never get caught

If you could know what the earth thought and wanted
You could make me happy for life

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

I'll Tell You Why

Running far away
without taking one step
I don’t want to stay here
Probably made too many memories
for my own good

But darlin’ you’re like water
You’re the one that I want
The one that I need…

And I’ll tell you
I’ll tell you why
When I laugh
I know it’s cause of you
And when I think
I think of you…

For the rest of time
I’ll try to hide
but what’s the point

You own me
My life,
my every move

And I’ll tell you
I’ll tell you why
When I laugh
I know it’s cause of you
And when I think
I think of you…

I can’t keep from
missing you,
Keep from thinking of us

Leaving has been
the hardest thing
I’ve ever done

And I’ll tell you
I’ll tell you why
When I laugh
I know it’s cause of you
And when I think
I think of you…

My head isn’t mine anymore
It’s so far away
lost on the open sea

Taken away by the tide

But maybe it’s better that way
won’t have to feel anymore

And I’ll tell you
I’ll tell you why
When I laugh
I know it’s cause of you
And when I think
I think of you
Oh, I think of you
I think of you…

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

In My Eyes

You look in the mirror…
You're guilty
And disloyal
Sunken
And shallow
Tragic
And sad

But in my eyes
Everything's different
In my eyes
You're unique
In my eyes
You're everything to me
In my eyes
You're beautiful

In your eyes
You're jealous
And torn
Apart
And pleading
Reprimanded
And weak

But in my eyes
Everything's different
In my eyes
You're unique
In my eyes
You're everything to me
In my eyes
You're beautiful

When you look in the mirror
You don't see the things I do
Don't believe it
Don't believe it
Don't believe it
Don't believe it
Don't let them keep you
Don't let them change you
Don't let them wreck you
Don't let them change your mind…
Or mine
You're beautiful
In my eyes

'Cause in my eyes
Everything's different
In my eyes
You're unique

In my eyes
You're everything to me
In my eyes
You're beautiful

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Is That All

Is that all you care about
making people feel
like the ugliest thing
in the world

Is that all you were made for
causing evil
and hurt

Keep my eyes on the floor
you don’t surrender
won’t ever
leave me alone

I feel like there’s
no one left in this world
who cares about me

I feel like you’re
someone I shouldn’t be with
but I beg to disagree

And still
you won’t ever
leave me alone

Is that your whole goal in life
is that all your dreams hold
is that what you wish for
with every candle

To make me feel
like nothing
nothing, i know
nothing ever comes of it
nothing ever does

And still
and still
you won’t ever
leave me alone

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Just For A Day

You have no idea what it’s like
To be the oldest
No idea what it’s like
To be exiled
You have no idea what it’s like
To be unnoticed
No idea what it’s like
To be me
So I suggest you put on my mask
For a while
Just for a year, for a month
For a day
So you can see
What it’s like
To be me
You can finally feel
My positions
Feel your weakness
In times like mine
How your feelings compress
All together
When you don’t say anything,
But hang your head

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

King of the Jungle

Let them be as squirrels,
timid and hiding in their hollow trees,
hoarding a supply of nuts as winter comes.
Let them be as squirrels,
skittish and alert as they cross the deserted road,
trusting only each other and the natural world.

I'd rather be a lion,
rearing as I stand on the mountaintop,
controlling the world as I let loose my roar.
I'd rather be a lion,
king of the jungle,
snarling and racing and always winning,
roaring my roar.

I'm the one sparking fear,
not the one feeling it.
I'm the one controlling,
not the one being controlled.
Confident and strong,
I stand tall on the mountaintop.

I'd rather be a lion.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Kiss You

There's something I keep hidden
When I stay by your side
The universe is unfolding
Just the way it should

But I'm not sure anymore
I lie opened on the sand
When you tell me
to kiss you

And when I
Kiss you
It feels like I'm flying away
Away from this house
Away from this town
Away from this world...

Oh, I probably should
face the truth
You're not coming back
We're not coming back
at all

But when you told me
to kiss you
I had no idea when
You would leave me stranded
Trying to find my necessities
Water
sun
and you

And when I
Kiss you
It feels like I'm flying away
Away from this house
Away from this town
Away from this world...

You guessed
my password
I failed
to stop you

You came
and took me
Not meaning
to let go

You guessed
my password
and I kissed you back

hard

When you tell me
to kiss you
It feels like I'm flying away
Away from this house
Away from this town
Away from this world...

I'm
Flying away
Forever
Farther away
I let my guard down

I'm
Flying away
Forever
Farther away
As I
Kiss you

And when I
When I
Kiss you
It feels like I'm flying away
Away from this house
Away from this town
Away from this world...

There's something I keep hidden
When I
Kiss you

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Know

I know one thing
In millions of time…
I don't know you
but I miss you
Like you're mine

Chorus
But I know nothing if not love,
walking unknowingly from place to place
I know nothing if not love
when you're within ten miles
End chorus

I know two things
In millions of time…
You're not here
And I don't know you
but I miss you
Like you're mine

Chorus
I know nothing if not love
Raised on an angel's wings
End chorus

I know three things
In millions of time…
You're always in the back of my mind, but
You're not here
And I don't know you
but I miss you
Like you're mine

Chorus
I know nothing if not love
Throughout the years of my life
I know nothing if not love
I don't know you
but I miss you
Like you're mine
I know nothing if not love
When you're talking to me
End chorus

And I know that I don't know you
but I
Love you
Like you're mine
I know, I know
Know
I know, I know
Know

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Leave Me In The Wind

You leave me in the wind and drive away
I look at you, cold coloring my face
I must've known as you went your separate way
That you were leaving a world that would've vanished anyway

You left me in the cold, I'm casting blame
On you and your ever-hateful ways
And I'm not claiming anymore that I knew I had to stay
But I had to live without you past that day

Now I look down and sigh from day to day
Wondering if you hadn't left me, what would change
But I'm dreaming of a future where I claim
A world of enjoying life without you today

I can't say I'm impressed now
And I know, I know I'm judging you
But it's not like you don't deserve it

I can't say I'm sleeping peaceful now
But I know, I know I made the right choice
Living without you all that time

I can't say I'm happy now
And I know, I know you're somewhere out there with some other girl
Begging the same thing
that you begged of me

Oh, but I'm here today
And I thank you at least for that
Cause if you stayed I probably would've left
But if I left you wouldn't have stayed anyway

So I lay down my burden
At his side tonight
Hoping that you look down
from far away
And you see it playing in my head again…

You left me in the wind and drove away
I watched you, the cold coloring my face
I must've known as you went your separate way
That we would have vanished anyway

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Let Them Fall

You’ve gotta admit my hope was high
I wanted to feel closer than
I ever had before…

So I let hope fall
I let it fall
Now I don’t want anyone at all
I let my hope forever fall
And remember how it feels again
To be nobody’s friend

You’ve gotta admit I had high hopes
I was trying my hardest to coax
You to come closer…
You to come closer…
You’ve gotta admit I had high hopes
And I let them fall
I let them fall
Though I don’t want anyone at all
I let my hope forever fall
And remember how it feels again
To be nobody’s friend

I just let them fall
Just let them fall
I let them fall
Just let them fall

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Losing You

Spying on you
Makes me wonder why
And when I wonder why,
For just a moment
I understand
What you're trying to say
Through words
And dreams
But then I lose the thought
Lose it,
Lose you
Spying on you
Makes me wonder why
And when I wonder why
For just a second
I understand
What you're trying to tell me
What I'm trying to tell you
Through thoughts
And friendship
But then I lose the thought
Lose it,
Lose you
Spying on you
Makes me wonder why

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Love Potion

Chorus
I'll brew you a love potion
Even if it takes me five days
Five days would certainly be worth
All this pain you've secretly been giving me
But you didn't know it
End chorus
I'll wait for you by the fireside
Even if it takes me all night
All night would certainly be worth
Getting rid of this pain you've secretly been giving me
But you didn't know it
I'll brew you a love potion
Even if it takes me five days
Five days would certainly be worth
All this pain you've secretly been giving me
But you didn't know it
I'll sit with you, alone there
Sharing stories and trading laughs
Those laughs would all be worth
This pain you've secretly been giving me
But you didn't know it
I'll brew you a love potion
Even if it takes me five days
Five days would certainly be worth
All this pain you've secretly been giving me
But you didn't know it
Later on we'll sit there, old as dust
And you'll wish you could have willed me away
But I'll hold you close as we die
These days would certainly be worth
All this pain you've secretly been giving me
But you didn't know it
I'll brew you a love potion
Even if it takes me five days
Five days would certainly be worth
All this pain you've secretly been giving me
But you didn't know it
At the end of life I'll wish to bring
Those old days back from the dead
Relive them over and over again
When I brewed you that love potion
And it took me five days
Five days were certainly worth
All that pain you blasted me with
But you didn't know it
And now you know it
It's too late, you fell in love
You fell in love potion
Like the one I brewed for you

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Mixed-up Song

Jack Sprat could eat no fat
His wife could eat no
Little lamb, little lamb
It followed her to
Red Robin. Yum!
And crossed the street
In the middle, in the middle
Of the hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, dear Liza
There’s a hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, on the clock
And the party ain’t stopping
No-o-o-oh! No-o-o-oh!
But the party don’t start til Trale Lewous walks in…
Hey, it's me. Trale Lewous.
People have been eating since medieval times
Colors were invented in the 1950s
If the 1950s and medieval times had a baby, it would be Skitells.
Skitells are. Really good.
Fruit salad, yummy yummy
It makes me dance like a fool, forget that
Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl
And he makes me
Feel like I’m livin’ a
Teenage dream
The way he turns me on
I can’t sleep
Let’s run away and p-p-poker face p-p-poker face
I wanna hold ‘em like they do in Texas please
So no no no no baby no no no no don’t lie
Stop sstop stop sstop stop lying
Na na na na na na na-a.
Na na na na na na-a.
U-u, u-u, u-u, undo it!
The end.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

My Land

This is my land
Calm and quiet
This is my land
Come and try it

This is my land
No contradicting
This is my land
Everything living

This is my land
Everything together
This is my land
We sing in good weather

This is my land
Everything's connected
This is my land
Nothing's tethered…
Yet

This is my land
It's getting darker
This is my land
Vanished
Beside us-
Not just me,
Us
If you want my land to change,
Our land has to change first
If we work together
We can bring my land back

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

My Second Soul

When we look around
Everyone always says,
Is she your sister?
But what’s funny
Is that we don’t look anything alike
She has black hair, I have brown
She has dark eyes, I have hazel-blue
She has olive skin, I have light
When she wears a dress, I wear shorts
When her face shows exactly what she’s thinking,
Mine doesn’t show my thoughts at all
And yet here we are
With everyone saying
Is she your sister?
But what’s funny
Is that we don’t act anything alike
When she is friendly,
I stay back and don’t say anything

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

My Sister

Staying up late
sitting in your bedroom
making the wall shake on purpose
and watching Ryan and D-Trix videos

Laughing our heads off
sitting in the sun
at the Minnesota beaches
where we grew up

Shaking it on the dance floor
with Ben, Joe, and Julia
Oh, I knew when you left a while
you'd never leave me for good

Sitting at the kitchen table
after school
playing music till our ears hurt
and singing along

On the trampoline
in the summertime
spending all day
careless and free

Playing games for hours
you groaning the whole time
laughing at our mother
in her coat, scarf, and gloves

Open Gym on the weekends
playing saddle the horse
going for a hundred and one
and making it look easy

Falling in love…
oh, the falling in love…
and never getting to hear
what we wanted to

Dreaming our dreams
in the uneventful suburbs
going to Juilliard and the big city
living on a farm, the cat lady without the crazy

Dreaming our dreams
Imagining the impossible
And laughing our heads off the whole time
Living our memories

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

My Words Sting

The more I say
the more I laugh
My words sting your heart
Like a piercing blade
Or sticking your hand out the window
going eighty miles an hour
in the freezing rain
Like rocks being pitched
at your faraway mind
As I snap at you
My heart breaks, same as yours
My words sting…
break while spoken
Me and you
But there will soon be no
Me and you
My words sting
My words sting you and I laugh
While your words freeze before they reach your open mouth
I laugh again
and my heart stops breaking
As I move
from good to evil
Light to dark, it’s
now or never
and my words sting

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Name Love Another Name

I want to
Name myself another name
Name myself someone I've never been
That way I can be
Different than I am now
That way I can forget
All I've been
Name myself another name

I want to
Name you another name
Name you someone I've never known
That way you can be
Gone from my memory
Vanished in a way that I never could
That way I can
Forget all about you
and the trouble you bring
Name you another name

I want to
Name love another name
Name love something I've never had,
never felt for anyone,
not even you
That way I can
Deny ever loving you
Deny the thing we had
Yesterday I was someone else,
You were someone else,
Love was something else
than it means to me now

I want to
Change the name of love
But it wouldn't work
That which we call a rose
by any other name
would surely smell as sweet,
But it's not like you're Romeo
and I'm Juliet
I don't want to be that
to you

I want to
Name myself another name
Name myself into the future
That way I can
Take over someone else's body
with my own mind
That way I can forget
all the things I felt

when I was me
Name myself another name

I want to
Name you another name
Name you someone I've forgotten about
already forgotten
That way I can
Live a new life
without having to be haunted
That way I can forget
everything we had

I want to
Name love another name
Name love something I've never had,
never felt for anyone,
not even you,
but you don't exist,
you have another name now
That way I can realize
I'm a completely different person
That way I can start again
After all,
Secrets are born to show
And I don't want you haunting mine

Solve all my problems and
Name myself another name
Name you another name
Name love another name…

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Never Be

Now that the sky
has no real meaning
The clouds have come in
and taken over
There's no difference between
the violet horizon
and the deep blue above

I wonder and wonder
Do you even miss me
Singin' to the peak of the rooftops
Oh

It's not worth the time or the trouble
I realize suddenly
But I know I'll keep wondering
till you come back here…
It's worth the time and the trouble
to me

And I stand here singin'
It's the biggest irony
Singing about not singing
Or not singing about singing…
What's the difference
It's just me…

No, I'll never be
Till you come back to me
And I'll never sing
Till you're here

Remembering is agony
but it's all I can do
Keeping freedom caged up
in my spare room
Shining over the
Ocean that's empty now

And I'll never be
Till you come back to me
And I'll never sing
Till you're here

Through all these days I live by your memory
A ghost is my lazy lifestyle
I tune in to the world, to my feelings
A ghost takes over my soul…

Oh, I know I'll never be
Till you come back to me
And I'll never sing

Till you're here

No, I'll never sing again
Till you're here

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Not the Girl I Used to Be

Tall, skinny, with a shy smile
And standin' on the sidelines
That's the girl I used to be
But I'm inching closer to the middle of the game
Laughing with wild friends
And dancing at parties…
I'm wilder, freer
I finally have a name
I'm the girl who laughs
The girl who listens
The carefree girl but not too loud
The laughing girl with the spring in her step
Not the girl I used to be
So now I want to be one of "Them",
Not somewhere where I won't be found…
I think "Them" will save me,
"Them" will hear me out
But "You" are better! Tell me that, assure me
So I don't turn to "Them"…because
I'm wilder, freer
I finally have a name
I'm the girl who laughs
The girl who listens
The carefree girl but not too loud
The laughing girl with the spring in her step
Not the girl I used to be

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

nothing at all

What do you get when you try to help her?
Nothing, absolutely nothing at all
What do you get when you turn to her side?
Nothing, absolutely nothing at all
Nothing at all

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Obstacles

You never know where you're going to land
Because we can't count the slopes of a circle
That gestures, stop
Don't go on
Is there someone behind it, or is it harmless?
Is the advice that it gives really worth the risk?

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Octopish

Octopish swim
All day long
In their schools
All different colors
They can be
They have 8 fins
And they love
To say "Smim"
And one of them looks like me.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

On My Own

I watch
I watch you leave
My heart, it's breaking
And I know
I know I'm on my own

And where will you go next?
Another city, a different place
And where will I be then?

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

On Sunday It Rained

Right now, I keep telling myself that I will have hope
It will bloom and grow
I will keep it up, I will raise it yet again
Then on Sunday it will shine
But I never learn to stop taking risks
Even without luck
So I have hope
It blooms and grows
I keep it up, I raise it yet again
But then on Sunday it rains, doesn't shine
Like I always thought it would
But I never learn
So I still have hope
After all these years
I keep it up, I raise it yet again
But then on Sunday it rains, no sign of shining
Anytime soon
I still haven't learned, so I used to have hope
It bloomed and grew
I kept it up, I raised it yet again
But then
On Sunday it rained…
It can be good that I never learn
Because
One Sunday it shined

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

On the Borderline

Why can't I just be
Who I want to be?
Why do I always have to be
Standing on this borderline
I'm on the borderline
Of me
Always on that middle ground
Between reserved and outspoken
Between mysterious and stripped bare
Between full of secrets…and not
On the borderline
Between myself and someone else
Why do I have to be
on the borderline
Why can't I just be me?

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

One Day

One day I painted with the wind
One day I made the colors spin
One day I cried
One day I broke my mother's trust
One day I couldn't see the lust
One day I lied
One day I stared out on the lake
One day I left flowers in my wake
One day I tried
One day I called her my dear
One day I ran up the stairs in tears
One day I died

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

One More Chance

I stand there and watch
as you drive away
If only you saw
in your rearview mirror
that I was walking toward you
instead of walking away
But you have twisted vision
Finally
I see that now

I have a wish
A dream
as to which way you're headed
But all we can leave it up to is chance
My eyes see you coming towards me
because that's what I want to see
It's like a double image
but reality is left up to
Give or keep
Want or need
Lose or lie
Live or die
Chance…
the only thing that can decide

If only
what you saw in your mirror
was what I agreed with
what I wanted too
If only
I wanted a different vision
Playing out in front of me,
one that didn't
Steal my heart or
Control me this much
Chance
the one thing I rely on

My hope left up to chance
It's gone
after a single opportunity
Is it sad
that I would give that hope
one more chance
It's not right,
but if the moment was given
for me to make a decision
Put on the spot,
the pressure isn't yielding
When will I be free of this
But if that moment was given
I would give you

one more chance

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Onomatopoeia

Boom as thunder cracks outside, the cats hide under the bed
Crash as a glass hits the floor in the kitchen
Rip as we're having a pillow fight, we crack up laughing…
Onomatopoeia
Squish as ketchup squirts on our potatoes
Ha as we keep a game of golf running in the basement
Crack as a racket hits the wall…
Onomatopoeia
Meow as it gets closer to nine in the morning, three fuzzy heads on the countertop
Jingle as we pull the feather toy, tauntingly
Scritch as my pen follows the words across the page…
Onomatopoeia
Ow as I twist my wrist doing round-off back handsprings
Roar as we watch the lion pacing in his cage
Tick as students watch the clock, waiting impatiently for the bell to ring…
Onomatopoeia

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

oops

“oh, it was an accident
i didn’t mean to hurt you”
how many times have i heard that…
i can’t count
too many
and i think
yeah, right
you’re not sorry
and never will be
you’ll always leave me hanging
on that single thread
hanging onto one hope
you’re not sorry
and never will be
screaming through my window
you’re not sorry
and now my words pay you back…
oops, it was an accident
i didn’t mean to hurt you
and laughing out into the darkness
send a dove-
no, you’re not worthy of a dove-
a pigeon?
a crow?
a vulture?
perfect, a vulture
send a vulture
to take a whisper to you
of how much i’m hurting
maybe that will teach you
give you a taste of yourself
and i’m disgusted
again and again
again and again and again
again and again and again and again…
oops

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Over Again

In heaven you rest, but
In heaven you're unsatisfied
I would risk my life
And all those I hold close
To let you soar over and over
And over again, come back down
And live your life again,
Over and over
And over again
A redo of all those phases
Where you shut me out, out of your life
A chance, another chance for everything
This is a chance you won't pass up
Over and over
And over again
Another chance with all those days
And weeks, and months, and years
Another hour, minute, second
I'll hold things out of your way
Over and over
And over again
Trust breaks, trust drops
Trustworthy friend standing by your side
As you live your life over and over
And over again

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Over Me

Please
Look down on me
As you silence the rest
I hope
You're standing over me
As I attempt to fix this mess
I'm just trying
To be here
I'm just trying
To be real
And you know
When you look
Over me

They desolate me subconsciously
As I try to sway those things called tears
They started it all
I'm starting to fade away
They stomp on me
With their ratty high-heeled boots
It feels like fire
But you love me
And look
Over me

I don't want to give you a name
Though you already have one
Because they leave you a name
The ones who banish you
A name
Would make you real
And I'm afraid of that
But for now,
I'll just reach you in my mind
Secretly,
As you stand
Over me

And I know
That you watch
Over me

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Please

Can't understand you and your rules
and definitely don't want them
I get where you're comin' from,
But it's my generation
and you assume stereotypes,
when it's only
one out of a hundred.
But I don't want to be like them,
the one out of a hundred…
I don't want to be
Snappin', hurtin'
Backstabbin'
And if they ask me why I'll say
I'm busy…
Makin' friends, forgettin' enemies
Makin' life last
Trust me, please
I don't want to be like them
It's too late to find me
I'm lost in the woods
But please, Mama, come back for me
I'm not tryin' to make mistakes,
Not ever or forever
You were like me too once
Makin' friends, forgettin' enemies
Makin' life last
Trust me, please
I don't want to be like them
They're just
Forgettin' friends, makin' enemies
Forgettin' life for now
And there's no trusting us
And there's no turning back
But that's just a stereotype,
It's a
One out of a hundred
I don't want to be like them
And if they ask me why I'll say
I'm busy…
Makin' friends, forgettin' enemies
Makin' life last
Trust me, please

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Released

Thoughts flow from me to you
How can this be
Can’t hold this anymore
What does the world expect from me

I’m finally ready
To be released
Approach your heart and
I’m almost free

And if you’re ready
To be released
Come near my heart and
I’ll set you free

Set yourself free
From everything here
Play alone
Oh, play alone

I don’t need them
They don’t need me
I’ll play alone
Oh, play alone
Alone

Released
Thoughts flow from me to you
How can this be
Can’t hold this anymore
What does the world expect from me

Trapped in my own heart
I’ll set you free
If you’re ready
To be released

Trapped in my own heart
I’ll set you free
I’m finally ready
And I’m released

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Right and Wrong

When people say
We need a quiet place when the world is dark
They're right
But wrong
We do need a quiet place when it's dark
But we also need one when it's light-
To think in
When people say
We need friends
When we're feeling down
They're right
But wrong
We do need friends
When we're feeling down,
But we also need friends
When we're not-
To laugh with
When people say
We need peace
In times of war
They're right
But wrong
We do need peace
In times of war,
But we also need peace
When there's already peace-
To stay that way

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Rules

Follow
The rules that were meant to be followed

Don't pick up a pencil and put it back down
Don't leave a piece of paper blank for long
Don't look out the window and just wish
Do whatever you're wishing

Follow
The rules that were meant to be followed

Don't use your friends for anything but friendship
Don't turn your back and just let the boat tip
Don't imitate what others are doing
Do whatever you would do

Follow
The rules that were meant to be followed

Shape your life in your own kind of art
Whether it be paintings, sculptures, or music
You are yourself, not someone else
Be yourself

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Scram Your Butt to Tallahassee

Don’t you think about coming near me
It’s not like there’s no other girls in this school
Who would take you faster than the wind through the trees
And I’m not them
So scram your butt to Tallahassee

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Searching

I’m searching
I’ll search forever
to find something
I can appreciate

When I scream
you can hear
It echoes
across the mountaintop
Halfway
across the country

The sound vibrates
not holding back
Singing
for all it’s worth

Searching
for something
it hasn’t felt
for an eternity

I’m searching
I’ll search forever
to find something
I can appreciate

Tired of not finding
anything worthwhile
If you hear my voice
then find it and
run away together…

But you
Send me a message
You’re never coming back
and I might as well give up screaming
The scream searches,
never finds anything anyway

I’m searching
I’ll search forever
to find something
I can appreciate

I can’t live
like this
Always searching
Deep in the mountains
I hear a sound
The sound of freedom

I throw away my scream,
let it drift out into the
Ocean of you
Where the sun rises
I find a place
where my heart can break
free from its trap

My search is ending
the one that lasted
almost forever
to find something
I can appreciate

Here I can be alone
with only colors
and sounds
and voices
and the wind

I've always thought
alone was a regret
but here
I know alone
can be better
It can be
something to worship
and revolve around

My search is ending
the one that lasted
almost forever
to find something
I can appreciate

The sun illuminates
the world
But especially here
And here I can find things
I can appreciate

My search has finally ended
the one that lasted
forever and forever
and more…
Now I have something
I can appreciate

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Sensations

Hold your head up
as you're faced with that decision
and think of me
Don't let yourself go

Imagine you're home
and think of me
As I long for your deep breathing
and the sense of calm you bring
Keep me close
In your mind
Imagine me
And don't let yourself go

You're invisible
by my side
But you can do anything I can that's real
Here
Take my hand
I'm imagining that sensation…

The sound of your deep breathing
and the sense of calm you bring
The scent of getting closer
your touch whispers on my skin
I won't let myself go
until you're home

I hope you're imagining
me by your side
The sky beneath our fingers
And hanging on the clouds
Our feet still on the ground
Clinging to each other for dear life
We're stronger than me
We're stronger than you
I won't give up
I won't let myself go

I can't take over
Your decision
But I can decide
What I feel for you
I can't make you love me
I can't make you
Chase after me
But I can make myself
Cling to a moment
I can't let myself go
No, I won't let myself go
until you're home

Right now I hope you're imagining
Feeling these sensations
My head resting lightly on our hands
Intertwined with promises we didn't ever
Keep
My mind dreaming of tomorrow
As I sit right beside you
You're playing with my hair with your gentle
Hands

Right now I'm imagining
I'm feeling these sensations
The sound of your deep breathing
and the sense of calm you bring
The scent of getting closer
your touch whispers on my skin…
No, I won't let myself go
until you're home

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Shadows

We should love the shadows
How deep they are, how mysterious
But instead we dread the shadows
Fearing that one day, our lives will be captured
By the shadows with their dark embrace
We should love the shadows
How they lure us into the night
But instead we fear the shadows
Fearing that they will be our end

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Silver and Gold

Make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver and the other’s about to
Go away, without a trace
And make a life that’s all her own
That’s why she’s
Across the ocean
That’s how far away our story goes
Make new friends
Across the lunchroom
But keep the one about to
Go away, without a trace
And keep you buried deep inside her
So make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver and the other says…
People can tear me apart, with all their hatred
But I’m strong, always have been
You can push me away, however little you mean it
But I will always be here

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Someday

Other lands are out there
Maybe I
Can see them
Someday
Animals
Have to interact in some way
Maybe I
Can listen
Someday
Lay down
Sweet cat
You will have kittens soon
Maybe I
Can love them someday
Adventures are waiting
Somewhere in my future
Maybe I
Can learn from them
Someday
I believe
That there is a place
Where colors take over
Maybe I
Can feel them someday
Someday, somehow
I believe I can

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Sometimes I Wonder

Sometimes I wonder
What it would have been like
If I had been born a different person
Sometimes I wonder
While the rain hits the ground
Whether I would have been more of a being
Instead of sitting here,
Being here,
But not really living
Instead of walking,
Touching,
But not really sensing
That we need more help than we have
Sometimes I wonder
If we are really wounded
Compared to the life of the earth
Sometimes I wonder
If we can really think about
New changes
Gray and silver changes
New instruments, new buildings
When the world’s needed change is black and white

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Spies

Who
What
When
Where
Why
How
No one can answer these questions
But the spies

They lurk around every corner
Never doubting a suspicion
Don't assume they'll keep a secret
They won't
Even the worst spies don't

Spies
Essential
Sometimes
To tell the world
That people need peace

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Still Here

I know that I'm someone
who's been here forever
and you do…

I know that we are young
and I know I shouldn't be
but I am…

Chorus
I know what people say
but I'm ignoring them
I know what you want
and you're drifting away
But you're still here, this is still right…
Forever and ever
End chorus

I know that they're wrong
that's why I'm writing this, baby
And I know we're together
through it all…

I know what people say
but I'm ignoring them
I know what you want
and you're drifting away
But you're still here, this is still right…
Forever and ever

I know that jealousy spreads
but I'm not the one who likes it
I‘m the one on the other side
everlasting…

I know what people say
but I'm ignoring them
I know what you want
and you're drifting away
But you're still here, this is still right…
Forever and ever

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Sunny Weather

Sunny weather
Sweet, moist, makes you want to run around in circles,
Bright, sun-filled, shining, summer,
Tulips, roses, spring, soon it will be brighter-
Sweet, shining, sunny weather.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Sweet Dreams

I walk through the doorway
To dreamland
Something about it feels like home
And sweet dreams…

Something swirling around in my head
Can't control it
Can't control it
Can't let it hurt me
Can't let it take me away from here,
The world of
Sweet dreams

And the thoughts I think
The words I say
The things I feel
When I'm with you
Now I'm
Feeling something beautiful…
Sweet dreams

I'm not myself tonight
Yesterday was a different time
Cause I'm giving in to you
And it's not just me
It's not just us
against the world
In the whirlwind of
Sweet dreams…

Dreaming is the
Only thing I
Ever feel like doing
Dreamland is the
Only place I
Ever feel like going…

And the thoughts I think
The words I say
The things I feel
When I'm with you
Now I'm
Feeling something beautiful
Immeasurable in my
Sweet dreams…

Crazy dreams
And a world of confusion
They're taking over me
Taking over my soul
Taking over my
Sweet dreams…

Dreaming is the
Only thing I
Ever feel like doing
Dreamland is the
Only place I
Ever feel like going…

Dreaming
Crazy dreams
As dreamland slips away
I'm dreaming
Unknown dreams
As you stand here and say…

The thoughts I think
The words I say
The things I do

The dreams I dream
The dreams I dream

The thoughts I think
The words I say
The things I do
The feelings I feel
The dreams I dream…
When I'm with you…

And now I'm
Dreaming something beautiful
Diving into my
Sweet dreams…

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Talked Me Into It

I'll stand and hold onto
everything I wished for
I'm stubborn, but you talked me into it
You have the key to my mind
I melt in front of you
You turn me on without trying
You talked me into it
And I let you, at that time
I could have believed
anything you said
You ignored me before that night
but I was desperate for your attention
If I was psychic,
woulda wished for anything but you
You talked me into it
Into everything I wished for
I'm stubborn, but you talked me into it
Wondered if you knew I existed
I was enchanted with you
Never felt more forgotten
I'm stubborn, but you laughed
Said, I'll never leave you in the rain
I took your word, let you
Talk me into it
You're the only one that has
enough of me to love
and wish
You talked me into it
Banished me to the back of your mind
after all these years
Never felt more forgotten
I'm stubborn, but
I remember that night
When you talked me into it
But I stood and held onto
everything I wished for
I'm stubborn, but you talked me into it

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Animal

Like a cat
She landed
Like a elephant
She roared
Like a lion
She wondered
Like a bird
She slept
Like a human
She was happy

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Gray Choice

We assume the world is black & white,
But what about blue & yellow?
What about when the fork in the road has 3 spikes
And we assume the world won’t end
Even if we make the gray choice
But what if we make the gray choice,
The one in between?
What happens when you dare to dream,
Dare to make the center choice?
If you dare to ask this question,
It doesn’t hurt to try again
And if no one will answer you,
Then dare to dream and make that choice

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Growing Season

The seasons work together
To make the world possible

Summer, the sun season
Fall, the leaf season
Winter, the snow season
And spring, the time of beauty

Summer, the yellow season
Fall, the orange season
Winter, the white season
And spring, the time of the rainbow

Summer, the blank season
Fall, the shadow season
Winter, the dying season
And spring, the growing season
The growing season

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Intervals

The interval of a minute
Can change the whole world-
At least, all of mine
Whether you take someone’s hand
And leave it sitting there,
Or take that someone’s hand
And toss it in the air
Jumbling their thoughts so much,
Giving them a different opinion
That they invite you to come inside
The interval of a second
Can change the whole world-
At least, all of theirs
And more
When you give them a different point of view,
They remember your way, and pass it on to others
Which opens up mountain passes between us

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Keepers of Sound

The keepers of sound
Pass through a waterfall
Pass through silence, only to break it
Keep motions and movements connected
In the circle of life
The keepers of sound
Pass through solid walls
Pass through stillness, only to break it
Soothe us to sleep
The keepers of sound
Pass through worlds only they can see
The transformation
From human to keeper
Is one that takes patience,
Kindness, and honesty
That transformation
Takes strength,
Friendliness and love
To pass through the wall
That separates humans and keepers
You have to have a light heart
And be whole

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Old Girl Was Hiding

The old girl I remember
Came back today
The new girl I've encountered
At least for now, has gone away
Then I prayed, at least for now
That it would stay that way

But once I prayed
The world went astray
My life turned upside down
Now I remember her, once around
About a week

The old girl I remember
Showed her face today
The new girl I've encountered
Vanished without a trace today
Then I prayed, at least for a while
That it would stay that way

But once I prayed
The world went astray
My life turned upside down
Now I remember her, once around
About a month

But once I prayed again
The world went astray
My life turned upside down
Now I remember her, once around
About a year

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Same

Imagine what the world would be like
If everyone were the same…
We would all be named Carl
And live in a dump
And all have the same favorite ice cream
If everyone was the same

We would have one color
In the whole wide world
Because we'd all have the same
favorite color
We would all eat pizza
for every meal
And we'd probably be tired of it
If everyone was the same

We would all wear purplish clothes
And have a pet carrot
His name would be King Louie XVIII
We would all have pink hair
And speak the language of Smiff
If everyone was the same

One book in one library across the whole country
And it would have 9,000 pages
We would all have read 17 of them
We would all talk and act the same way
If everyone were the same

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Unforgiven Hunt

I shouldn't be telling you this
No one should be telling you this, but
Only a few people even know
About the time of the Unforgiven Hunt-
We are on the Unforgiven Hunt, so I should tell you
I can't even tell you
What the Hunt is about
And why it is called just that-
The Hunt
But I just told you
That the Hunt is called the Hunt
For a reason-
So now I should tell you the whole story
How we came to this point
Why our features stand out
In the whole world, all the countries
First, we were like all the others
Down-to-earth, forgiving, out loud
Sharing all our secrets
But now the Hunt people regret
That we came this far
We came this far, we broke our friendship apart
Now we are on the Unforgiven Hunt
The time of the Hunt started at the time of the Hunt
No one really knows
When it was, what it was that unbalanced the scale
Of life and death-
But we are on the Unforgiven Hunt
We started the Unforgiven Hunt by saying,
"We have to increase our lifestyle, then we'll stop"
But over time, it grew to be our hobby
Beating other countries
In machines, in factories and greed
In food, in water and high standards
In shelter, in organizing, in need
We are still on the Unforgiven Hunt

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

The Way We've Always Lived

Coal, oil, and natural gas.
Easy and cheap and they come from the ground
They're natural - so they must be completely safe, right?
Already our infrastructure and so simple
We love our light and our long hot showers
And our computers conveniently on all day and all night.
We flip the switch, the lights come on.
Just like moles staying out of the sun,
We don't want to think about how it's done.
We just trust the magic fairies in our walls
to illuminate our homes and let us cook food on the stove.
We don't have to think about ways to change.
Renewables are too expensive anyway,
they're unreliable,
and they don't offer the jobs that fossil fuels do.
We ignore everything to do with how we live,
We're just living in luxury on a day-to-day basis.
This is the United States of America.
We're free to do whatever we want.
So we have the freedom to choose to not think about how energy is done-
That's the magic fairies' job.
We take all of this energy stuff for granted.
Fossil fuels are there for us to provide energy.
We've been using them for a century.
If they really were that bad, they would definitely be gone by now.
Right?
It's so quick.
It's so easy.
It's the way we've always lived.

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Think

Think sound
Leaves rustling
Birds chirping
Waterfall
Or silence

Think friends
Helping hands
Loyal
Honest
Or enemies

Think peace
Cooperating
Sharing
Fairness
Or war

Think people
Miracles
But not perfect

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

This Is What I See

I land a leap
Quietly, gracefully
I look into the wall-length mirror, to the left
And this is what I see…
The floor springs move beneath me
Someone mounts the highest beam,
ready for anything
Tasha spots my team
And I cheer for my coach
And always, and always
There’s coaches, there’s friends
Coaches I’ve known since my childhood…
I grew up here

I look into the wall-length mirror, in the center
And this is what I see…
Someone cross-tumbles, adrenaline rushes
As she lands a front handspring
Caitlyn lands a punch front, sticks it
And I cheer for my friend
And always, and always
There’s coaches, there’s friends
Friends I’ve known since I was three…
I grew up here

I look into the wall-length mirror, to the right
And this is what I see…
Shannon dismounts, back tuck from the uneven bars
And I cheer for my friend
Team girls on the trampoline
Littles in the pit back in the farthest corner
And always, and always
There’s coaches, there’s friends
People I’ve known since a long time ago…
I grew up at Spirits

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

This Life

I speak the truth, but not to the extreme
This year seems so make-believe
Joking around about a “marriage pencil”
That doesn’t really exist
Then joking around about his love for her
That no one can really miss
This life, in middle school
Come,
Stick around, but don’t mess with the flow
This life, we’re all here today
We’ll stay for a while, then come away
With this life, in middle school
Come,
Stick around, but don’t mess with the flow
Have a heart, don’t break him down
Don’t just jump off the merry-go-round
Either push him away gently, or take his hand for life
Yet no one stands a chance against our dynamite

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Those Words

What made you think about that, don’t ruin your life
You need to focus on the things always changing
Always moving
Banished to the back of my mind,
Best philosophy I’ve heard in my life

Those words are part
Of a book I’ve never read
A song I’ve never sung
A dream I’ve never dreamed
Part of a cloud I’ve never been to
Sailin’ on cloud nine
And I wish, I wish it was mine

There’s a girl
Miss Original Girl
She turns gray into silver
I don’t know why you can hate her
She doesn’t realize what it must be like to be me
Take her away from the best things that I am dreaming
About

But I guess those words are part
Of a book I’ve never read
A song I’ve never sung
A dream I’ve never dreamed
Part of that cloud I’ve never been to
Sailin’ on cloud nine
And I wish, I wish it was mine
I wish it was forever mine

The best day on my lips tastes like candy
When you taste it it’s a whole different story
People don’t live like this, they
Don’t all sound the same
No one’s ever worried about my hiding, where I might be
And I’m wishing
Still wishing
Still dreaming but
I have hoped, I have failed
I have dreamed, I have fallen
I have wished, I have retreated
I have tried, I have collided
I have done it, I have succeeded
But I still know through this fog

I know those words are part
Of a book I’ve never read
Never even looked at
A song I’ve never sung for you
A dream I’ve never dreamed
At least in this lifetime

Part of that same cloud I've never been to
Ever in my life
Now I'm sailin' on cloud nine
And I think back to the time
When I wished, I wished, I dreamed that it was mine
And now it is forever mine

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Till The End Of Time

Broken promises, broken hearts
I keep my chin up
as if nothing's happened
As if you never left
I'll stand here waiting for you
till the end of time
As I'm standing here I'm wondering
If you feel anything at all
We've been here what feels like
Our whole lives
Sharing inside jokes, sudden nothing
Suddenly you're gone like a whistle
on the wind
Nothing happened a couple of hours ago
it's all in my head
But deep down I know
That I'll stand here waiting for you
till the end of time
I'll accept your apology
On one condition- you understand
That we've been like this what feels like
Our whole lives
Sharing inside jokes, sudden nothing
Suddenly you arrived, that whistle
Came back from the dead
But I'll stand here waiting for you
Till the end of time

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Time of My Life

Come back to those days
of tomorrowland
I had the time of my life
When you haunted me through
You took over my soul
I had the time of my life
With you
I got that feeling
Nothing can stop us now
Fighting for my life,
I had the time of my life
Cause I was with you
Wish you had noticed
before the dragons swarmed in
Separating us
forever and ever
The window closed, I'm haunted
By you, by the days of September
When I was haunted by a life
that no one remembers
A life, a dream, a memory
I lay and think at night
A life, a scream, a heart
that no one remembers
He died with me, the window
Closed on everything we had
And I wouldn't share
You have a way of forgetting
everything we had
All those people, happy people
without a care in the world
I had the time of my life
Screaming for your life
Buried in the sand that day,
I can't go back, I had the best time
With you
The window closed, I'm haunted

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Tomorrow's Coming

Running out of gas
right next to the tick
of the bomb
You promise you'll
always keep me safe

I know you're messing with my head
I won't wait with you
Longer than I have to
Because tomorrow's coming
Beautiful tomorrow
A day when I can be free of this

You say this is forever,
I've never heard such lies
I can't wait for someone else to save me
better do it myself
Yet you still say you'll keep me safe

Safe! What a deceptive word
what a false promise, easily broken
Bomb goes off
as it's intended to
and you're stolen from me

I know you're messing with my head
I won't wait with you
Longer than I have to
Because tomorrow's coming
Beautiful tomorrow
A day when I can be free of this

Running away too fast
you can't catch up anymore
I count myself lucky
that I've even made it this far
But lucky for what?

You break the promise
I know it's all your doing
the stolen story of our love
It deceived me, wrote itself and then
made me think it was real

I know you're messing with my head
I won't wait with you
Longer than I have to
Because tomorrow's coming
Beautiful tomorrow
A day when I can be free of this

I know you're messing with my head

I know my life isn’t adding any more days
the longer I stand here and wait
I know this love’s just deceit
I can’t wait
Oh, tomorrow’s coming

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Twenty Of You

I'll run and hide
And shut my eyes
In order to avoid you

I'll run and hide
And shut my eyes
In order to avoid you

I'll imagine what's in store for me
Even though I know you'll disagree
I'll imagine what the future holds for me
And I know that you're not like me…

I'll be like twenty of you,
Look down and laugh
at the place where I used to be
Letting you know that I don't care anymore
I'm off setting up what I want to do

I'll run and hide
And while I'm hiding
I'll dream that there is no you

I'll run and hide
And while I'm hiding
I'll dream that there is no you

I'll imagine what's in store for me
Even though I know you'll disagree
I'll imagine what the future holds for me
And I know that you're not like me…

I'll be like twenty of you
You sit there, eyes vacant
Doing absolutely nothing
While I travel the world in a single moment
I'll be like twenty of you
Paris, LA
Telling my story
Starting at the place I didn't want to be

I run and hide
And feel ashamed
But I want to avoid you

I run and hide
And that's not why
I've just got to avoid you

I'll imagine what's in store for me
Even though I know you'll disagree
I'll imagine what the future holds for me

And I know that you're not like me…

I'll be like twenty of you
I came to hold his heart
While keeping you out of my mind
The girl who's twenty of you
She sits on your grave
And does everything she wanted to do

She's like twenty of you
Forever holding your memory
She'll be like twenty of you
She's twenty of you
And does everything she wants to do

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Under The Summer Rain

Drops rippling
In the lake where we were raised,
In the place where we met each other
Under the summer rain
Thunder cracks
Lightning threatens
Shadows on the dock, silenced
Calm, listening
To the summer rain
A splash in the distance
All of us wondering what emerged
Through the summer rain
The woods where we play empty
Heeding directions we've heard all these years
Under the summer rain
The time goes by so fast
Wasn't it yesterday when we were
Six, seven, eight, listening
To the summer rain?
But we're just as beautiful now
Peaceful, with everyone watching us
Through the summer rain
Don't tell us we're not like we used to be
We want it, we can't help it
But we're just as beautiful now
Watching the summer rain

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Unwilling Heart

My heart swells with feelings
I don’t even know what they are
I can’t even guess what you’re doing
I think you’re someone I love

But since when can I trust
my untrustable heart
I thought I loved a million times before
and all it turned out to be was lust

I lust after your shadow
as you tiptoe away
Once I loved like my heart couldn’t break
in two
But now I lust, keeping my unlovable heart
inside a vase

We’re protected by flowers,
by flowers and words
The ones of yesterday…
When I met you and something happened
When love was nothing
to my untouchable heart

And I know if I can’t love you
I’m by myself tonight
Running from everything
I’ve ever known

So I try to force my unwilling heart
to do something safe instead
I try to push you away
But my unwilling heart
isn’t going anywhere but here

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

We Couldn't Stop Laughing

we hid out in my room
we ate candy
and we couldn’t stop laughing
we joked around
we told our stories
and we couldn’t stop laughing
we looked into the distance
we opened the window
and we couldn’t stop laughing
there was a UPS truck
i stuck my feet out the window
thinking it was a trash truck
and we couldn’t stop laughing
we looked at old yearbooks
we told “do you remember when” stories
and we couldn’t stop laughing
we laughed at each other
we laughed at ourselves
and we couldn’t stop laughing
we laughed at the past
at the present and future
so as friends,
we couldn’t stop laughing

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

We Shouldn't Have

We shouldn’t have built this place
We shouldn’t have welcomed the lights
Of the city
But instead we built this place
Instead we welcomed the lights
Of the city, the city

We shouldn’t have built this place
We shouldn’t have figured that time
Was eternity
But instead we built this place
Instead we figured that time
Was eternity, eternity

We shouldn’t have built this place
We should have listened to our neighbors
When they told us to stop
But instead we built this place
We didn’t listen to them
When they told us to stop

We shouldn’t have built this place
We should have understood that the world
Was a luxury
But instead we built this place
We just couldn’t understand that the world
Was a luxury

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

When I Was Little

I remember those days
Can’t give them up
Wish I could go back
And be free of crying

I was
Sweet and naïve
And never looking where I was going
Not knowing what was coming
What the future would hold

Spending all day outside
Under the spell
of spring
Keeping people close
Laughing till my sides hurt

And stomping in the puddles
while dancing in the storm
not worried about when
the lightning would strike
And I would fall asleep
To the sound of the rain
But
That was a long time ago

Sweet and naïve
And never looking where I was going
Not knowing what was coming
What the future would hold

Now I look back
and wonder
If it could be
any longer
But I know
it’s just wishful thinking

I’d give anything
to be that girl again…
Sweet and naïve
all that time ago

I stomped in the puddles
while dancing in the storm
not worried about when
the lightning would strike
And I fell asleep
to that same sound, soft on the roof
But
That was a long time ago

A long time ago
Barely remember what it’s like
to be her
Seems so far away…
When I was little

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

When the Smell of Sugar Fades Away

When I hear yelling, I carry myself
Up the stairs and around the right bend
Then turn left into the little place
After we transformed it
Into a place I couldn't imagine before
We shouldn't just ignore it
I go to my oasis when feelings take over
The ones I wish wouldn't exist
I go there when I have no more patience
And even clouds seem to get in my way
When the smell of sugar fades away, and I need a helping hand
I'm taken by the dim light that keeps me awake
I'm swallowed by the mountains of adventures packaged into one place
Of fairy tales that only the younger me believed were true
Now I can finally face the truth- they can't happen
The world isn't all black and white
And nothing has a pure "happy" ending
I still take pleasure in reading them- it gives me a glimpse of the younger me, the past one that believed
Even though she didn't have many chances to do everything she wanted to do
She never had to face the feelings that I wish wouldn't exist
When the smell of sugar fades away
I seem to melt like I won't see another day
But the soft space and the books are like my best friend
They come alive as I walk inside again
The clink of the crescent moon beating a rhythm against the lamp
The blanket seems to dance as I quietly think
I close my eyes, and dream of peace
My feelings disappear when I wake up next
The anger resides, and I stay a minute and rest
I travel miles, it seems, to my oasis
When the smell of sugar fades away
But after that, it always comes back again
I owe a lot to the smell of sugar
That opened my eyes, and seemed to say
That everyone needs a time to think

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Where I'm From

I'm from sweet purple cherries
that exploded in our mouths before dinner.
I'm from round-off back handsprings
and hugs
and chocolate
and headaches that my mother always apologized for
because she thought they were her fault.
I'm from childhood imagination…
wanting to be a butterfly when you grow up
and painting the sky pink with blue clouds,
like cotton candy.
I am from yelling matches
and crying
and slamming the door in faces,
from the grand piano, fingers flying over keys.
I'm from the love, hopes, and dreams for friends and family.
I am from magnets and hearts and cats,
from a talent for drawing birds and writing my long stories after school,
from mirrors and lip gloss and choir lollipops.
I'm from the wind catching my hair on the trampoline in the backyard,
from passing out tropical gum,
from makeup and camping and friends.
I am from Rubik's cubes and card games and Equations,
from flip-flops and choir and purple sparkly nail polish,
from peaches and pizza and mac and cheese,
from minigolf and oceans and family.
I am from the sound of screen doors in the summer that my cats sit in
and from stir-frying onions for dinner at night.
I'm from the postcard-perfect picture of me and my sister standing with our faces turned toward the beautiful blue sea,
from perfect, unhindered happiness of just being here.
I'm from climbing trees to the veryvery top to get a glimpse of the setting sun,
from paper stars taped on the window glass exchanged for paper snowflakes in the winter,
from "Silver Bells" and Girl Scouts,
from music and poetry and notebooks and gymnastics,
from braces and bracelets and books.
I am from a laugh,
a real one.
I am from me and the things I'll remember.

8th grade was the best year EVER! ! !

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Why I'm Worth It

You make me feel
How hot and sweet you are
You make me feel
Like I'm a girl that you could love
You make me feel
Why I'm worth it
And it's better than my dreams coming true
You make me feel
Like all of me is exposed
You make me feel
Like my secrets are all let out
You make me feel
Why I'm worth it
And it's better than anyone else can do
You make me feel
The best parts of my life
You make me feel
Like I'm giving myself to you
You make me feel
Why I'm worth it
And it's better than I've ever felt before

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Winken, Blinken, and Nod

When you ask
If I'm okay
I nod
It's a universal
Do you want some popcorn?
Nod
Do you like her?
Nod
Wink, nod
Wink, blink, nod
At you
Winken, Blinken, and Nod
Set sail in a pea-green boat
And why can't I?
Because they crashed and I will too
So I will write this song for you
And why do I?
Winken, Blinken, and Nod
Because my trust in you is gone
Winken, Blinken, and Nod
In a wink, in a blink, in a nod
Winken, Blinken, and Nod
Now my trust in you is gone
Winken, Blinken, and Nod
Now I forget everything
Winken, Blinken, and Nod
Set sail in just a pea-green boat.
So why can't I?

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Wish You Were Here

I think about you, think about you
Every night
Wish you were here
But the feeling's still burning bright
My obsession
takes you over
A statue, wanna hold you tight
One more thing I'll whisper
Before you leave
Say nothing, once more
I wish you were here
Take me, pull me down the aisle
as the lights blink
And I flash back to that night
But it's only a memory
Don't feel like confronting you
Right now, I'm too tired
Say nothing, again and again
I wish you were here
But that's what I love about you
You're always in the right place
at the right time,
Standing out from the crowd
Let me speak now, for once
My dream cascading down the mountain
In this silent, quiet world
In this empty love, for no reason
But I still wish
Wish with every eyelash
Wish with every dandelion
Wish on every shooting star
I wish you were here, in this
moment of ours
Wish, wish, wish
with all my heart
Wish you were here

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Within Your Walls

When I'm here
You're someone else
And I can't read your mind
I can't tell who you are
when I'm gone

I don't want to make you
Someone you're not
And if you're real
when I'm here,
I don't want you to change
for anyone else

Within your walls
I'm someone different
But I don't want to change
Within your walls
There's something different
I know
And I love you in spite of myself
Within your walls
that are mine

When I'm here
There's nothing else I can think
With you
It's just minute by minute
A chill runs through me
like I'm doing something wrong…

But I know it's just because
I've walked through your door
I'm standing at the entrance wondering
How I ever got here
Now I'm
Within your walls
There's nothing I can do about it
I'm just standing here
Waiting for my next orders

You can make anything
Happen in this moment
You can make me fall
Nothing to catch me
I'm within your walls

Within your walls
I'm someone different
But I don't want to change
Within your walls
There's something different
I know

And I love you in spite of myself
Within your walls
that are mine
You can make anything
Happen in this moment
You can make me fall
Nothing to catch me
I'm within your walls

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Writing to Juliet

Bent over a desk
Scribbling as fast as possible
I saw a shadow
Making her dreams come true
Writing to Juliet
Writing to something that wasn't even
Possible until the end
But she needs those letters to Juliet
To look back on when her dreams come true
She'll live happily ever after
With all she ever wanted
With her letters to Juliet
By night, by day
By something within her
screaming go on, go on
Writing to Juliet

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

You

You
You make me laugh
When it’s the last thing I want to do
Turns me inside out
You
I can’t quite figure out
Why you’re not leaving soon
Why you haven’t left already

I
Don’t know why you
Choose me over her
But I
I’m not complaining
You
Stay with me

You
You can’t just stay forever
But I feel like you’re immortal
You
I can’t believe
How much you just exist

I
Didn’t let you in
But you found a way anyway
You
Can’t admit to me
How much you wobble
Just on your own tightrope

You
You’ve always been here
Why didn’t I ever notice
I
Hold on to you
As you try not to fall off

Can’t you stay
Forever
You

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)

Your Sound Is Sweeter

There's no sound as sweet as yours
It takes me before dawn
It lies with me after midnight
Chorus
And your sound
Holds me
Like nothing else has before
Your sound
Loves me
And I can't fight it anymore
End chorus
Your sound is sweeter than
All the fighting I've done
It catches the truth and holds on
Chorus
And your sound
Holds me
Like nothing else has before
Your sound
Loves me
And I can't fight it anymore
End chorus
Your sound plays back through my head again
It's the only thing keeping me going
Loving you, forever and ever
Chorus
And your sound
Holds me
Like nothing else has before
Your sound
Loves me
And I can't fight it anymore
End chorus
Your sound is sweeter than
The moonlight on my windowsill
It sings, I dropp dead
Chorus
And your sound
Holds me
Like nothing else has before
Your sound
Loves me
And I can't fight it anymore
End chorus
I'm awake with your sound
Echoing in the dark
Your sound is sweeter than love
Chorus
And your sound
Holds me
Like nothing else has before
Your sound

Loves me
And I can't fight it anymore
End chorus

Maya Hanson (mye3 poet)