Poetry Series

mye3 poet

- poems -

Publication Date:

April 2012

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by 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.

mye3 poet

I have been writing poetry since about 2nd grade. Some of mine are songs but you can't tell which because you can't put music to them on this site.

I am on the open optionals level 4/5 gymnastics team at Spirits in Sunset Hills, Missouri, United States. Our first competition was on January 22, and I got an honorary mention for the semi-all-arounds (not trying to brag) . Our next competition is on March 18th, but I can't go because I'll be at a wedding: (

I love to write stories; I am working on two right now called Magnets and How to Drink Champagne. But I have tons more ideas! ! !

I am the oldest child in my family. I have one younger sister who is 11 years old and an 'adopted' sister who is also 11.

I play the piano (my mom says) almost as well as my teacher does. I am teaching myself to play Gravity by Sara Bareilles and doing it for the variety show with one of my BFFs who is singing it.

I sing with the school treble choir and I have just gotten into the high school choir. I also sing with a private teacher...I do duets with my sister.

I am in 8th grade and 13 1/2 years old.

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

I make friends easily.

I am part of NJHS.

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

Please comment on my poems! ! ! I am new here! ! !

-mye3 poet

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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.

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?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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?

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.

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

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

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

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

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
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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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! ! !

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

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?

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

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

mye3 poet