

Poetry Series

Karen Amador
- poems -

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Karen Amador(04/11/98 - unknown)

can't write a biography if i don't have a life to write about

3mpty

I'll reach moon
stars
and sun if i
have too
so you would
stay by
my side

Karen Amador

A10n3

If I were locked in a room
with no sun nor moon
and could bring one thing
that thing would be you

Karen Amador

All Types Of Love

true love is love
hate is love
kindness is like love

true love is what our love says
hate helps us to become who we need to be
kindness is what our parents give us

we need all that to survive

Karen Amador

Burn Baby Burn

i'm tiered of living this false picture
of shedding
tears
of dreading
fears
of living lies
dreaming with open eyes
i'm tiered
i don't want to be hired
i want to be fired
burn this picture
of broken dreams
it just seems
of screaming words
of unplanned chords
shouldn't there be a different gear
some where near
or some where far?
go get the car
stop signs are red
all colors unsaid
lights are yellow
is life really sweet and mellow?
or does it hide it's evil shadow
is life's new name now mr. sado
it feels as sharp as a knife
why, it's just life
burn the picture burn it now
burn baby burn
'cause you know how
with some pow wow
before it turns the world outta control

Karen Amador

Character In A Book

'I'm just a termite in an ant hill' ~ Stephanie Meyer

i wish i were a character in a book
it's hard enough to be blamed
hard enough to go on
hard enough i no longer want to
write my story
i feel like the lover who won't be
loved
the one to justify
and won't be just
the one to try and not given
a chance
the one to give and be hurt
that is why i write
that is why i read
it's no talent
it's just some habit i have to keep me in it's words
in it's story
just like cutting
no skill
just a simple habit that lets me release this pain
how come their stories have happy endings?
you know the ones full of love
and just, and maybe chances and no pain.
why am i who i am?
i'm not special
and they are right i'm not
'i'm just a termite in an ant hill'
trying to blend in and trying to understand
Nothing lasts forever.
i'm just a character out of a book.
made up
and not real

Karen Amador

Day 9

water dries
tears do too
but which lasts the most?
pain burns
but what about
un needed guilt
lost and hurt
what to do
just a slipp
no need to drill
close your eyes
1-2-3
leave the past behind
now the world
is a better place

Karen Amador

Different World

look in a glass of water
something that won't shatter
look at life inside a cove
something that won't move
look at a farm
something full of life
look at a field of flowers
something of different colors
blue on your right
purple on your left
and yellow in the center
now look at yourself
who are you?
i count 1-2-3
then i see me look around
where do i see the glass of water?
where is the cove?
what about the farm?
flowers on which i would love to lay on, are now all brown and dead
i look around a
total
different
world

Karen Amador

Dolor

Dolor no tiene un color
dolor
es un sentimiento
que siente el corazon
dolor
te ase fuerte
pero osi tienes suerte
lo olbidas para siempre

Karen Amador

Doubting My Life

i'm stuck in a world of lies
who do i trust?
so she leaves early
i'm tired of asking for you
i don't believe you anymore
you're here for yourself
and for once i ask you to stop being selfish
and take care of us

thanks for being there when he wasn't

so you my father i give you a choice over there or over here? ?

i'm tired of crying for help
you aren't there for us
you're here for yourself
not for us
and when we believe you will come
we end up alone
thanks i won't be able to sleep right
i'll be doubting my life
doubting that you'll be here if we cry for help
when we believe in you we always fall
where are you? ?
why don't you answer? ?

Karen Amador

Down Stairs

hug me

♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ love me

☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ hate me

☻ ☻ ☻ ☻ ☻ ☻ ☻ don't care

♪ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫ ♪

♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ as long as you're there

Karen Amador

Dreamin'

i have wasted all my time
Dreamin' 'bout the perfect man
my eyes are closed
so i no longer see the earth
but what hurts the most
is that it's all a dream
all it takes is a simple
search
or so it seems
i launch myself into the sky
waiting to be caught
but what hurts the most is
that it's all a dream
it pains so much i wanna scream
i bui; d a wall so
no one sees
my agony
go ahead and call me miss harmony

Karen Amador

I Love You

well there is this little girl
she has a friend
then she has a best friend
her friend tells her that it was all her fault
that she believed that the boy really liked this little girl
but this little girl never believed
the girl never believed because the word believe
always has the word LIE in it.
Her best friend says
that there are a million boys out there
the girl fakes a smile and says thank you
she also fakes like she's over the boy
but deep inside she knows she'll never be
she starts doing crazy things
crazy things just to get his attention
but deep inside she knows that he'll never turn around again
never turn around to her
the only times he really turns around
is in her dreams
in her dreams she grabs him by the collar
and plants a kiss smack on his lips
in her dreams he hugs her
again
in her dreams he repeats those words that the girl
has never heard anyone say to her
not even her parents
in her dreams he tell her he loves her
again
her dreams are always perfect.
this boy has no idea what the girl has gone through
she gives him hints
little ones
tiny one
ones she wishes he would get
she cries at night
but she doesn't know why
yet no body comes
she screams for help
but nobody hears

she can't sleep.
reality is too painful
but when time comes and she really sleeps
she dreams
she dreams of the boy
when she really sleeps
she never wants to wake up
when she really sleeps she's in peace
but when she wakes up.
she wakes up to that empty feeling again.
that feeling that tells her that she's all alone
she wakes up and notices that she should give up
she wakes up from her fantasy
the one where nothing hurts
she wakes up to reality.
she wakes up to another day of guilt
another day that tells her it was all her fault
and another day of comfort
of comfort that will never be enough
to fill up the big whole of nothing.
she remembers when she asked the boy
when he would give her back her heart
he said 'no time soon'
when he said this the girl hoped it meant he would keep it forever
but maybe to the boy no time soon was in a couple of weeks.
no time soon was nothing close to forever
no time soon was the closest thing to tomorrow
the closest thing to painful
she knew
that no time soon
meant in no time
no time soon meant
'here you go. i dropped it a lot of times but it looks okay'
she knew that no time soon
would always mean soon enough
she still does those crazy things
but now she knows
she's a nobody
she knows that the reason no one came
when she cried
was because no one cared
now she knows the when she screamed and no one heard

was because no one wanted to hear
now her friend only talks about herself
and how much better her life is
now her best friend tells this little girl that
she is a bunch of EVERYTHING to her.
the little girl once again will say thank you
but she knows she's not thankful
because the only person that she really wants to hear that from is from
that boy
from the boy that broke her heart
from the boy that gave her
her heart back in 'no time soon'
the boy she tripped and fell for
and the boy that just walked over her
like the bunch of nothing she was
with no looking back
and with no whispering i love you when she needed it
yet he still haunts her dreams
like that sorrowful ghost that haunt houses
and she still says it's not fair that he Haunts her memories
like the word love haunts i and you
she says it's not fair that
he is her memories
she still says its' not fair
that i love you
and i wasn't strong enough to tell you in
this girl whispers

'the fucking reason im always doing stupid shit or updating my fucking status is
so you would freakin notice me but i learned my lesson im no one to you'

hoping that the wind would blow it towards him
hoping that he would hear her cry.
hoping it wasn't too late

but the wind whispers something towards her
something that makes her cry
something she knows was never meant to be hers
something that doesn't belong to her
something that belongs to a prettier
taller

and older girl
the wind is still whispering.
whispering words she wants to keep. but that has to let go of
because deep inside she knows those words don't belong to her.
but outside she wishes they would
those words still echo in her head

'I thought about you yesterday and twice in my bed,
I wish I had you in my arms, but your only in my head'

and now she wishes the wind would whisper something like this.

'little girl those words were meant for you, so don't be foolish turn your head and
run into his arms.'

but this little girl knows that this is just the lie
the lie between
what the wind wants her to believe.
the lie between the same word not even her can believe.

but now every time she turns around.
all she sees is that empty space that is always there
and this time this little girl, that is foolish. whispers

' I knOw i should be oVEr YOU'

but the wind and she only know the true message in those particular
words.

and so the wind whispers into the boys ears.

'Iove you'

the boy too turns around.
but sees the same empty space
he wakes up with every day with.

he turns around again and beginner to walk away
this time searching for the next message

Karen Amador

I'M No Monster

stop me when you can
love me when you should
but listen
words are just too strong
and
love is just too good
i'm no monster
i'm just the bad guy's daughter
his creation of light
and his thoughts of darkness
the ring of happiness in his laughter
the sparkle in his eyes
but evil runs through my veins
i hide this side
the side that causes people's pains
the side that makes you cry
the side that makes you want to die
i'm no monster
but i'm no angel
i'm not good
but i'm not bad
i'm no monster
i have a heart
i have a soul
i have wishes and dreams
and thoughts
or so it seems
but i'm no monster
i'm just a dream
close your eyes and you'll see the
real me
but love me when you can
stop me when you should
because you
you are what makes me run
you're what makes me forget
i'm nothing
what makes me remember
i'm just that something

that someone
but let me know
i'm no monster
and i'm no dream
i'm just for you

Karen Amador

It's Not Fair That I Love You

it's not fair
you haunt my dreams
like a sorrowful ghost haunts a house
it's not fair
you haunt my memories
like the word love haunts i and you
it's not fair
you haunt all the things that i cherish
you haunt it like a mouse is more likely to Haunt a hole
it's not fair
that you made me fall in love
and you didn't mind to help me get up
it not fair
you taught me how to love
but not to forget
it's not fair
that i dream about you
it's not fair that i died and now i roam around you
it's not fair all i can remember is you
it's not fair that i love you
its' not fair
that it's you who i cherish
and not that mouse i saved from death
it's not fair you made me rise in love
it's not fair you made me rise so high that once
i fell
i because that sorrowful ghost
it's not fair it was you who taught me how to love
and it's not fair it was you who taught me how to hurt

Karen Amador

Just Listen

God gave you a voice
to sing
God created a song
to play
and He created us
to listen
but He can do the same
He starts off with
a melody
then He writes
His lyrics
last He adds
His music
He then plays
it to the world
just close those
eyes God gave you
and use those ears
He made
and just listen

Karen Amador

Kevin With A Broken Heart

he took my heart
and broke it apart
piece by piece
there was nothing to do
nothing to do but loose
nothing to do but rise, up, up, and away
nothing to do but fall
fall like humpty-dumpty off the great wall
broken in pieces
with nothing at all

Karen Amador

LOst

i miss him
where did he go
will he ever come back? ?
i miss him
i love him
but no matter what happens i'm on his side
a part of me is missing
i don't hear him call out my name
did he leave for good? ?
will he come back being the same guy i knew? ?
i don't know

Karen Amador

Last

what do you do when the one you love doesn't love you,
and the one you care for doesn't care about you?
what if you helped that very same person to follow their dreams,
but that very same person broke yours

Karen Amador

Listen

stop signs are red
so is my blood
roses are pure
so is my soul
razors leave scars
so does the love
3 certain words
were meant for you
please listen my feelings are true
I LOVE you
so ignore my blood
embrace my soul
forget my scars and my past.
and just listen

Karen Amador

Little By Little

little things can't harm such
but bigger stuff should destroy much

Karen Amador

Little Scared Princesse

i'm not home sick
i'm just sick of home
i'm not scared of leaving home
but i'm scared of home leaving me
not that a crown wasn't meant for my head
but my head wasn't meant for a crown
and yes
i wore a fluffy dress
but that doesn't mean i'm ready
for this
nightmare kiss
that feels like a knife
and is called life

Karen Amador

Scars

Same here. do it with pride.
and while you do it think of
me. while the blood runs just
think. think that in some
other place, there i will be,
doing the same. because we
have no other art, our art are
our scars.

Karen Amador

The Present Makes The Past And The Past Builds Your Future

thanks
you out of everyone else
yes you
you know who and what my mom is
you know what it is she's up to
you know that
and thanking your mistakes which i pay for
she says i look like you
and i quote
'you're an exact copy of him'
so i pay...
yes she might look like you
yes
but her hair is lighter
her eyes are green
and her skin is pale
i'm the opposite
on the other hand, my hair is darker
my eyes are honey
my skin
my skin
what do i say? ?
well my skin itn't pale nor dark
more like a perfet tan
she looks a me and i wounder what she sees
but now
12 years of hell
12 YEARS! ! !
i know what she sees
she sees you
the hair
the eyes
the skin
but one thing she puts on me that i don't have
are your faults
so i beg
listen to my plea

watch what you do
because
the present makes the past
and the past builds your future

Karen Amador

True Love

just when you thought your
story had a happy ending
you want him to fly like a dove
show him all your made of
and give him what you call your true love

Karen Amador

Two Face

i can see her tugging on your arm
i can see her pulling you away
so i just turn around
but fall to the ground
don't make a sound
i see a hand reaching out
i pray to myself please don't pout
i hope it rains
because it just pains
i just sigh
i hide the fact that i cry

Karen Amador

W1n9z

where are our wings? ?
were we actually meant to fly? ?
do we have to look for our wings? ?
did i find then yet? ?
am i prepared to fly? ?
.1
..2
...3
....go....
poof

Karen Amador