Poetry Series

kim blackmon - poems -

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kim blackmon(sep 21,1992)

Butterfly's

it there. the feeling here and it will not go away. it it like a swich that i can't surn off when i next to you. my stomch3turn upside down and inside out. it like the feeling when your heart jumping into your stomch. how do you do it? how do yo get under my skin?

Finally Over U

i closed my eyes just the other day and it was just then my hearttape the peices of amahgled mess that slowly began 2 take shape i had loved u whit all my heart but i gusse that was not enough for u u left me broken hearted lying all alone lost in the world my hated towards u was predictable it seems 4 every bitter word that left my solemn braken lips was another day but how all that over because im over u it finally sunken in that u and i are through there will be no more heartbreakor crying over u

I Can

i can be that girl

i can be that girl who can rap you up in my arms

i can be the girl that can show you a new world

i can be that girl who can have a good time even if there nothing to do

i can be that girl who will away love you

i can be that girl

i can be that girl if you just give me a shot

I Can Be That Girl

i cann be that girl

i can be that girl that can rap youy up in my arms

i can be that girl that can show you a new world

i can be that girl that can have a good time even if there nothing to do

i can be that girl who can always love you

i can be that girl

I Can'T Help But To

i can't help but to wonder? i can't help but to thing? i can't help but to wonder why you like a girl like me? i can't thing why you don't want better? i can't help but wonder what you thing about me is it good thing or is it bad things? i can't help but to thing! i can't help but to let my mine wonder!

I Hate You

i hate how you can tie me up and use me as your own punching bag

i hate how you made my body hurt where i did not want to be mess with i hate how you would make me coff up blood all the time

i hate how you did all those thing to me aftre i told you to stop so many time i hate how you could be so cold

i hate how you did not have a heart how i could cry infront of you and all you do is put me down

i hate how you made me do so much stuff i did not want to do but what i hate most is you

I Must Be Able To...Fav Poem

i must be able to protect you proctecting you is my protection from myself ii the wall i have built around myself from the world does not allow even you to penetrode if you want to come in through the wall that i have built around me you must enter through me

Idk

all day and night my desire for u unwinds like a poisonous snake could u come back to me just like the old likeness that i know oh to call back the good old days my eyes were blinded and ur words were so few i never was worthy of a friend like u

Idk Send Me A Title

im sitting in my room
lock up in the invisible chins that no one can see but me
wrighting help in my own blood
calling for someone to save me
but i know no one will come save me
you know when he comeing up the stairs
b/c you will hear his footsteps
he opens the gate of this dark cell
kissing my blood hands saying everthing going 2 be ok
he see the wrighting on the wall
he turns his heand and said
i sorry for what i done to you
can you forgive me
b/c i still in love whit you

Just

just rip me apart
just rip me apart
just tear me 2 shreds
just let me bleed
just mack me dead
just push me down
plz do not let me get up
just watch me drown
just help me fall that all i ask of u

Love

i love the way u look at me that look that says i care

i love ur hugs the way u hold me so tight how i do not wanna let u go

i love the way u think of me all day and night

i love the way u call me sexy or even baby how it make me feel oh so happy

i love the way we always talk when we are always together

i hate how u are not here

because i miss every min ur not here

but what i love must is how i love you from the start

Need Help

i need help
no i do not
to busy cuting my wrist
and thing about death
i am in to deep
should i end it now
when i have the the time
what the point

No One There

no one know how i feel and no one reallly cares
the day i was full of pain
and wrighting help on this wall of mine
my hope all i have
so today i am opening my eyes
and nothing new
my life is made out of dust
my Diary full white trash
it hard to get along whit my blood hands
i am looking for the life that everone talking about
but i gusse that die for me long ago

Now Again

now i have nothing the day is loss even the dreams i had i now am losing everthing i ask myself what the point if i can not find love well mabe i have one and one alone and that is to help ppl who are just like me

Reason

am i the reason you loveor am i the reason you hateam i the reason you cryor am i the reason you laugham i the reason you bretham i the reason you have blood all over your hands or was it all just part of your plan

Runing

im alone 15 and i am runing from it all runing from my family runing from my friends runing from the law runing from you runing from this life

Running My Life

who the girl that running my life that girl that fall i love so easy dose she know she just know she just going to get her hart brocken agin well maby this guy could be the one the guy who will be there for that girl who running my life but that what we aways say but if so then i should go

Send Some Title

my heart is still brocken my old wonds have been torn open do not cry for me ur tears are useless but can u see my sadness my sad eyes my sad cry my sad feeling my sad heart my thought are back and there no going back what wrong whit me im hateing everthing i feel no more hold me close as i pray take the rest of the world away do they know what wrong whit me just take my heart take it no i can not do this by myself i need help

So Lost Without You

im lost
i cant pick out one feeling from another
i cant decide what is right and what is wrong
i cant decide what i want, what i need
i cant make sense of anything
i think im hurting
i think im scared
but i think im content
i think im brave
i think im smart
i think im stupid
i think im ugly
i think im pretty
i think
i think
i think its you
i think i miss you
i htink i need you
i think i still love you
i hate what is becoming of this world

becoming of people

i hate life

its boring

nothing to do

i hate myself

i hate everything

but only when without you

Time

wow it sem like a hole year you been it was ywo weeks ago i just saw you. funny how time ca go byso fast. but now in a week your comeing home. all i could ask for is to fly like it did when you were when it seems like it should be 9pm it only 5pm. as the days pass all i can do is count down the days. and wait till you come home.

Walking Away

i walking away to day leaveing what you said behind burning all my memorys of me and you togerther i walking away to show you that i dont care i walking away to show you that you should move on like i have move on

What Am I Doing

What am I doing? Why am I doing this to myself? I can't tell what right or wrong. I can't tell if it is real or fake. I can't tell myself to stop. It like I lost myself in my own body. It like I'm their but I'm not! I'm trying to ask for help but I don't know how. I am trying to tell myself it will all be over soon. It all one big dream I will wake up and be safe in my own little bed. But I am just fooling myself when I say that. I know it will not be over soon. I know it will just get a lot worst. I know she will keep coming back. I know she will not leave me alone till that fateful night. That when she will leave me alone.

What I Go Throw

She here. I can feel her near me because she takes all my happiness away from me. Everything so cold. I turn the corner I can see her. Her pale skin and so many cut and bruises ever where. She is the voice I hear in my head. She is the one that will always follow me everywhere I go. She will always be their for me when I am hurt, alone, scared, and so on. She takes all my happiness away from me and turns it into sadness. She will tell me to do this and that and next thing you know I am bleeding and have cut all over me. I mean it like I have no power to control it, to stop it. I know I need help but I don't know how to ask for it. I have to trust someone before I tell someone.

Will You

will you stay here in this creepy place whit me will you protect when i am sleeping in your arms will you be my eyes when i can not see will you keep me warm at night when i am cold as ice will you save me when i need to be save will you be my shelter when i have no where els to go will you be whit me till the end

Wishing Box

i havee a wishing box. it something i put all my hope and dream was all i had when i was a kid. and now it no were to be found. i was so sad but.... the next day all my hope and dreams came true. when i went into my room their was a note on my bed it said: i done all i can for you and i hope you injoy but now it time for me to move on and help other kids who need me as much as you did.

You Are Thw Only One

You are the one person I love. I would hate to lose you. You are the one that keeps me going throw out the day. When I see you all my problem melt away. When I am in a bad mood I can turn to you and know that you can put a smile on my face. I would do anything for you. Even if that mean walking to the to the end of the earth I would.