

Poetry Series

Maryelle Anthony
- poems -

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Maryelle Anthony(19.03.1998)

I am just an small-town girl from an one-stoplight town without spotlight.

I am a 10th grader student from Germany and started writing poetry about two years ago.

In addition to poems I also write short stories, proverbs and installments for books.

Things I love as well are philosophy, and photography.

I could write so many things here, but if you want to know who I am, just read my poems, they'll surely tell you.

13th

Why is it that hard?
Who finds luck
on a 13th at all?
Is life really more than a masked ball?
Tip, tap, tip, tap,
click, clack, click, clack.

You try to run faster
than the time runs out
tik, tok, tik, tok
the clock is always around.
Calenders cross your way,
but a date never stays.

Time
runs out.
Tears
fall down.
The rain clouds sometimes cry for you,
but your all your dreams were buried long ago.

©

Maryelle Anthony

17th August

How long has it been?

It already seems like decades to me.

How long has it been?

17/8

How long did it last?

The day this all was caused,

24 hours...

How long will I need,

to breathe

again?

©

Maryelle Anthony

A Broken Childhood Dream Came True

Dreams like lies,
watch 'em passin' by.

Dreams like dreams,
that never came true.

Dreams like you,
destroyed before I really knew.

Dreams like broken promises,
that were never meant to come true.

Dreams are for night... right...?
It's just what other people told you!
So why don't we make the day the night
if we want to dream while the sun is shining?

Broke dreams, like cullets
scattered on the floor,
my feet are aching and bleeding
because I'm trying to find a path to a door.

The door,
the only dream
that somehow
still seems reachable to me.

Dream your dream
and go and play knight.
Mine was already fulfilled all the time,
I have been a princess all my life.

©

Maryelle Anthony

A Mind Like Astrophysics

The autumn leaves- they fall apart.
Winter- feelings of mine please freeze.
These cold days it occurred to me:
You'd never agreed.
Accidental rip your clothes on the weeping willow's bark.

I don't know who you are,
only got to know one of your roles.
And I can impossibly help it, but
you are not forgetting; You aren't regretting.
Who you are is a non-holdable thing.

Though you're not what I never owned-
The crimson ring.

And even in these days
if you cover it up you can make it seem ok.
Let this be a wonderful decade.
For you, I'd lit my whole sky
by setting it on fire.

All the heavenly bodies once rose 'n' shone for you,
but never again there'll be a hole in the
clouds to see through.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Abc

You sit left to me,
You don't wanna see,
What's really inside me.
Do you want to hurt me?

You could tell it everyone!
Would it make you feel better?
You don't know anything about me.
My new name for you is 'ABC'

I don't need lipstick for attention,
I also never owned extentions.
The only problem I ever had was you
and what you used to do.

And the last thing I tell you about me,
is why you're so much weaker than me:
You only blance on a tightrope that's lying on the floor,
I'm doing the same but over a huge gorge.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Angel Of Death

Up on the hill
a radiant angel
behind which the sun goes up.

Standing in front of the menacing
foggy forest
she slowly rises up.

She longs for a thunderstorm
with lightnings as bright
as daylight.

She forgot the beauty
of moonbeams and life
all she wants you is to die.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Angel Wings/Knight Charming

These Angel wings were made to fly.
The make me reach for heaven-
though all I ever wanted was the sky.

A paradisaical kingdom to call my own;
A star to wish upon;

These wings were made to fly,
but my dream's never been heaven,
all along it's been the sky.
A little bit of liberty,
only belonging to me
to set free a icy heart
before the fighter's mind starts to fall apart.

These wings – broken – were never meant to fly.
Knight charming, would you bring me the sky.

© in 2014

Maryelle Anthony

Another Poem

One more poem
fine,
another recent one,
one more time.

Another white blank page
another passed sleepless night.
One more time I wrote down
what made me cry.

My fingers were stained with ink, like many dozen times
but I removed it
and made myself forget about
what I was thinkin' 'bout last night.

Now I'm sitting here,
writing this poem,
trying to remind myself
of the things I removed with the ink.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Apply

I'm going to apply sadness
because I'm going to tell you the truth

you never knew about the relationship
between me and you
I really needed to adore you
but you had never been
the one, I wanted you to be

and if you don't believe me
take my innocent heart
and turn it inside out
watch tears pouring down my face
when I'm telling you
that I had loved you

©

Maryelle Anthony

Bluish Summer Shades

When I wake up summer mornings
my room is filled with a shade of blue.
I remember where I saw it for the last time-
I saw it on you.

It was this smurf-sweater
not suiting the color of your skin,
nor the scent of you perfume at all.

'Though you left,
summer's blue's not passed.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Brimstone

Raspberry's in the air
One year's gone,
but she's not anymore there.

The primroses bloomed
Embers to sooth
It all was at it's finest: Blossom.
Our friendship's now a phantom.

A new age awaits
at least that's what they say.
Twenty days left 'til I
had hugged my best friend for goodbye.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Childhood

I want to be little again
I want to dream my childhood dreams
I wanna go back to the time
When my only problem was crossing the street
I want all back what was once...
Oh no forget it
I was told thinkin' about these things isn't right
But I always close my eyes and think about this happy time

©

Maryelle Anthony

Clouds

clouds are white
watch the moon rise
let those diamonds shine bright
just alike the stars in the sky

©

Maryelle Anthony

Crimson Curtains

I'm writing this poem
behind the red curtains
of a left theaters stage,
I hear nothing but the rain.

I think about the last time I've been to this place,
childhood memories are there again.
I wore grey long sleeved shirt
and it was kinda hot up here.

I look through the curtains
where I see my sisters reflection o the wooden floor,
I want to tell her to leave
but right now I feel unable to speak.

I look through the fences of the stage
and I go to the place
where I stood the last time,
it feels like a magical fairytale.

I touch the crimson curtains
and now I feel the past
but they smell terrible
and now I know the past passed.

I let my life pass by in pictures
childish hope, childish thoughts,
I try to find something up here
that's caught anywhere in the last few years.

Then there was a change
but I don't want to waste a line for it here,
I think back on the white dress
I wore once here.

I get up and touch
the curtains
once more
then I walk through a small door.

Now I think back on you, once more
I feel the endless pain that doesn't go away.
I need to come undone
I need to let the past fade.

I think about you
and now I cry.
I need to let these old things pass
they need to become a part of the past.
But I love you and I want you to be right there by my side
so I go back
to touch these crimson curtains
once more, for a last time.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Delirium

In a garden full of torches
I walked around.
I had been dreaming -
dreaming of being found.

The garden was alive;
She had a name;
She was the rose rain hit against.

The softened thorns on her roses,
her nice cruelty
made me see someone in her
she could not be.

I woke up and the skies were on fire
the garden was lit so I
ran out through the patch,
'cause I couldn't find the aisle.

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Maryelle Anthony

Destiny

If that means
that I don't know what it is
and that I had never been
what you might think of me,
then I'm sure that it isn't what is
but I don't know what it meant to be.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Do You Agree

Forgetting is regretting,
reliving is forgiving,
reminiscing is tiring and sad,
do you agree with that?

Maryelle Anthony

Dolls Never Cry

A silent moment
is so much more than
dolls starring at you with their lifeless eyes.
It's an absence
of faked happiness-
Your disguise.

How the loss of small things makes you
cave.
Drowning in Anger and self-hate.

In this very moment
take a breath.
Just before screams reach your ears,
'cause there ain't no love, it's cold in here.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Don'T Know

find out what I feel
don't know who I am
don't know wheter I want you
or wheter I adore someone else
but I need to know
if not it's going to be too late
but I don't want to destroy
what was once between you and me
don't know what I want
don't know who I am
don't know if it's you
all I can say is
I'm confused

©

Maryelle Anthony

Don'T You Ever Stop Me

Struggles – We'll have to face them either way
until we die.

Giving up's always seemed so sweet,
but somehow so unreachable
as the endlessness
of stars in the skies.

A cold's spread by their a hearts.
-Cloudless night you came
and went without any fights
Please stay forever mine.

Many of your kind still lie ahead,
poisoned thoughts
to be cleared by the debris
my dream's once'd left.

I'll fall without a clue,
or'll be capable of
facing the valleys-
but you've been
behaving so abominably.

Tears cried out of desperation
stained and soaked that floor.
It's moonlit now-
Moonlight on the floor
(Give me hope, but don't haunt me)
forevermore.

© in 2014

Maryelle Anthony

Drawn Taboo

I thought of the
Things I went through
Because of you

I felt sorry
I felt disgusted
I felt ashamed
I simply wished on a plane

But I was stuck
Stuck right here
Gray Walls
No such thing as horizon here

I thought of the things
I have missed
I was stuck in sticking to it

I knew I made a promise
I knew what I did was a mistake
Reliving it
Was the goal I had set for that day

Between gray walls
I carried out an unspoken request
I had the courage to draw a taboo
At least it reminds me of me and you

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Electric Lights

Lights nowadays
so many ones
so bright
dusty electric shimmer
and lackluster shine
A blackout would cause darkness and silence
It feels like electricity keeps us alive
what happened to my former I
remember how the moon shined once upon the time.
The glowworm glows from it's heart
The floodlights will fade
but I know that fire stays.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Fallen Princess

Fallen princess is her new name for me,
fallen princess how she uses to call me,
so I start to doubt
Fallen princess, is this really me.

Once I sat on my high horse,
on the winner's throne.
Everything I wanted
was something on the floor, a dirty diamond.

So I climbed off my horse
and picked one of them.
By running away my white horse said
'Black isn't the shade of my soul, so let me go'.

A fallen princess with a dirty diamond.
Is this really me?
I don't know,
but you aren't allowed to judge me.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Finding Birds

I'm finding birds,
I'm finding wings,
tracing paths and lines.
Getting out of the valley of sadness and deathly vibes.

Smiling, when realizing smiles are for free-
Having roots a ripped out tree.

Finding my birds
They introduced me to these wings.
I'm eventually getting better and happy,
now that almost everyone
who'd caused my sadness has went
away.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Firefly

Firefly

Firefly

bring me some light

firefly

firefly

light up my mind

firefly

firefly

grab me some sky

firefly

firefly

guide me anywhere

firefly

firefly

love is everywhere

©

Maryelle Anthony

From December To November

Do you hear the echo of our song?
She doesn't know why
but that's the first time
Phoibe really gets along

Do you see the shades of gray
fadin' day by day?
Bright white
is how it really looked one day!

Do you feel the shadows of this age
December to November
a killed coconut tree
you didn't see.

Time has made us strangers
even though
I can still memorize it
as if it just happened yesterday
it already feels like millenniums away.

The shattered pieces are still left
every new beginning is an ens
a terrible green will stay unseen

I had done something wrong
but the time still flows
by, day by day
red and orange
still seems to be aching in my eyes.

I started hating cherry-cola
wha, it's so sweet and brown.
Now that I'm sitting here
thinking it through
this was nothing but falling for you.

I had these fears
I shed some tears

but still thinkin' 'bout it
doesn't help it
These are Maryelle's feelings
Phoibe never felt this

Everything is just as real as it seems
but I never knew
that I could feel that much for you

I never told anybody
how I almost died for you
waiting in the burning cold

This was falling from grace,
falling from the highest place
hitting the hard ground
Did you ever want it to be replaced?

(c)

Maryelle Anthony

Glowworm

He was the first glowworm I ever met
the time without him was painted in the blackest black
dark gray sunrise in September
she spilled the bucket of black color in December.

It's never gonna be the same again
a shade of gray will always stay
especially environment paper is not white
drowning in my memories again.

You left me right here
made me wish it never changed
I needed to catch myself
I want you to know that I almost fell.

People say everything happens for a reason
but I don't think treason is a reason
It's never gonna be the same again
even if your plan is to come back.

I do not want to admit to these thoughts
that's why I'm still writin' 'em down
you blazed me up, I was on fire, she blew it out
now black is what it's all about.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Happy Yesterday

Summertime has come
but rain is still falling down
I miss you when you're not around.

Oh previous days
we lost long before yesterday.
Oh passed happy days
but memories always stay.

We saw the friendship dying,
and tried to keep it somehow alive,
but all we really did was closing our eyes.

Oh previous days,
even better than yesterday.
Once there were happy days,
But my memory starts to fade.

After I gave you away
I asked myself
why couldn't you stay.

Oh passed happy days
why couldn't you just longer stay.
Those previous days
are now just driftin' away.

It hurts me
to think about
what you might be doing now.

Happy days
you fade.
Oh previous days
but memories never ever stay.

Would you ever drink a cold espresso?
No I don't think so!
So why won't you let me go?

©

Maryelle Anthony

He Forgot

He forgot what I said,
he forgot what we had.

He forgot about me,
so, why should we meet?

©

Maryelle Anthony

Hourglass

Watch the water,
watch the sand,
stop talkin' 'bout the things we had
stop thinkin' 'bout whether it was right or wrong
'cause no one is flawless at all.

©

Maryelle Anthony

I Cry

Teardrops falling out of my eyes
I cry
heaven is so far away
and the truth is out

I want to runaway and to forget about
what I did
heaven is so far away
don't leave me

By hitting yourself you're
hurting your soul
heaven is so far away
I should have never let the truth out

I want to scream, I open my mouth
but nothing comes out
heaven is so far away
but she's still there

©

Maryelle Anthony

I Haaaaaaaate It

I hate it
I hate it
one question in my head
Why?
Why do they haunt me?
Why does it happen today
on a kingdom's day?

I hate it
I hate it
saying no seven times
seems quite frustrating to me.
It's not my fault or is it?
I can't try any harder
that's the best I'm able to give.

I hate it
I hate it
I'm not lazy
I try so hard
but anything makes me loose
I wanna cry, I'm tearin' apart inside
my dreams are flying away
thinking about WHY seems to be the way...

©

Maryelle Anthony

Ich Vermisse Dich (I Miss You)

Ich schrieb es mit Blut in den Schnee:

"Ich vermisse dich und es tut so weh";

Ich schrie es mit all meiner Kraft über die Dächer:

"Wo bist du? " Alles was ich hörte war Gelächter.

Ich weinte und dachte:

"Alles nur wegen dir";

Doch ich gab mir die Schuld dafür.

Nun sitze ich hier und schreibe dieses Gedicht

alles was ich weiß

ist dass ich dich immer noch vermiss'.

(c)

Maryelle Anthony

I'LI Never Let You Fall

Who'd have thought it figures?
Never
really wanted love
just not anyone to pull the trigger.

Walls are cavin' in,
the walls that buried our thoughts within.

But that was far from being all

Up to us to endure; But now we breathe
Found out: I still can't walk straightly past this place.
No matter how!

If it's snow,
brown grass,
flowers bloomin',
or leaves falling off.

I had to figure out
it won't figure for a second time
but I gotta remember
I promised myself not to let you fall twice.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

In The Coldness Of Winter We Lost Each Other

How could I even forget
that clouds and stars on the sky create a mess?

This maybe just wasn't supposed to be.
It's like a soothed bell stuck in the chimney.

Maybe our ways
will meet once more in space.

Let's pour acid
on all of our mistakes.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Judith

Tell them we went never high
and that we never touched the sky
believe that I was always the one, keeping you alive,
remember we went high
even if they said it was impossible to touch the sky

remember this day in time
you and I
we touched the sky
I kept you alive

but now Judith died

and if she opened her eyes,
perhaps
I could realize
what you meant to me all the time

let's hope that we can touch a diamond sky
but remember that day in time
she was telling us that we need to remind
that she's hoping for a better life
but that she needs to keep her lie

but we don't know her lie
and the only one being able carrying out her request
was standing next to me all the time

Help me I want to stay alive
if not, an other I will need to die
I hope you forgot nothing
remember how to keep someone alive
untill there'll be a day in time

even if Judith died
sometimes
anyhow
it feels like she opened her eyes

©

Maryelle Anthony

Just Believe

Can't be
ever seen
just believe
never been

Just keep
all your dreams
and believe
in being

someone you
want to be
then you
can reach the ones who scream

©

Maryelle Anthony

Lies 'Bout You

It's one of these damn sleepless nights,
so I stay awake and write about passed times.
I've been had for a few times,
and told myself many lies.

Lies about my life,
lies 'bout what I perceived to be right,
lies about wrong things
that later like curses, on a strange date, came true.
But mainly these lies were about you.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Little Boys

True, true
what little boys do
you try to tell them to stop
but then they treat you
like they were in a flush
and they weren't able to stop

©

Maryelle Anthony

Me Tonight

Tonight I sit there and find
that my best friend was right when she said 'Run as fast as you can'
I ignored that
People accuse me of loosing my mind
I keep in pretending that I'm fine
even though I know that that's a lie
No matter how I feel I always smile
What I'm doing day after day?
Hiding the world I built on lies!
Shooting stars are the saddest thing down here
right now they are bright and present
in a few seconds dark and absent
Everything I want now is to run faster than the truth
I think 'Your lies don't always catch you'.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Mirrors

There is someone in the mirror
looking back at you
sick of all your lies,
sick of all the times she tried to cry.

But in a mirror there is no place to hide,
even unbreakable glass was meant to see through.
And I can't ask you
'Can you take the truth'?

The only thing a mirror hates
is crookedness.
And it'll reflect
all the wrong we told it.

I think a mirror is great,
but just 'till the day
it's phenomenal power
starts to fade.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Mister?

Who are you?
Mister mistake,
mister always right.

How are you?
Don't tell me a lie!
Your bright smile
isn't who you really are.

Tell me the truth
because I'll find out
everything about you.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Never Ever

I knew that I would never...

never ever...

There was only one thing I didn't want to do,
well, he found out that I needed to.

Everyone says it's better right now
than it was ever with him.

I guess

they can't understand that I miss him.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Not True

People believe
that I just keep
on going a way
they can't believe
and that's why they can't reach

©

Maryelle Anthony

Once Upon A Time

Once upon a time there was a girl

falling in love
loving her life
living with fun

Once upon a time there was a girl

with a funny smile
wich came undone
doing whatever she wants

Once upon a time there was a girl

wanting the one she loved
loving someone
who broke her heart

Once upon a time there was a girl

broken inside
taking away her heartbreakers smile
going to live her own live

©

Maryelle Anthony

One In A Million

You've never fought for something you could see.
- I know she said,
the nebular obstacle's always been in front of me.

"Tomorrow's just another day",
he tried to soothe me.
But one day it'll be important,
so my thoughts better start getting rearranged.
-Today's day is tomorrow's
past, while you are given it,
cling onto all you've got.

I will fight, just for the sake of fightin',
no matter if it's for an empty box
or the things in prospect that made this all worthwhile.

© in 2014

Maryelle Anthony

Orange

Waking up that January Morning
there was a shade of orange on my wall.
It was so war, - I started to reminisce -
I started to fall.

I tried so hard to erase your presence
- 'Cause You became forever absent.
Small things will always reappear,
and even if not, the orange if your shirt exists here and there.

© in 2014

Maryelle Anthony

Owl

But I can't ask you
'Can you thake the truth'?
I hate you,
even more than I ever wanted to.

Was it that what you wanted to reach?
Was that the way you wanted me to see
rain can't make flowers grow?
Don't make the same mistake a second time, dear owl!

©

Maryelle Anthony

Pandemonium

Do you remember the year we fell?
Headlong into secrets, curses, and spells?
Are there pictures in your head,
of how we used to drink tea but nothing's been said?

Do you really think we ever knew?
Point zero; Not rising – Hell is what we went through.
Can you feel the never-healing wounds on scarred hearts?
Absentmindedly; Rise up, or fall?

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Phoibe Hydra

Deep in the forest
still night
Mary and mia
side by side
black glade
moonrise
we developed
into creatures
Of the night
moonlight
dancing 'round the lake
star come out
stardust's falling down
greatest moment of our lives
meant to be destroyed
time stands still
loveless night
sound of waves
we said Goodbye
and she rose out of the water
and said:
'My name is phoibe hydra
and
maryelle and mae
both of you
are now
dead'

©

Maryelle Anthony

Punishment-A-Recompesne

recompesne and punishment
punishment and recompesne
two totally different opposites
so what would you say if I told you
one can cause the other

©

Maryelle Anthony

Purple Curse

By forgettin' the purple of these leaves
I'll forget his name
and what gave me
but I hope
that his name remains
and that it wasn't finally me
who gave his secret away.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Ripped Up

I ripped up my gloves
to see my hands
I ripped up my clothes
to see myself
I ripped up my heart
to find out what I feel
but you
you healed everything again

©

Maryelle Anthony

She - The One Who Was Too Much To Be Anything

There once was this person in my life:
Claws like a bear,
Eyes like a tiger.
And she'd told me to always go on and try.

Then, after she'd come around
that new year's eve
snow fell down.
Reminiscing now only causes grief,
and memories don't bring any relief.

Oh holy blasphemy-
What I had back then,
when she's still been with me.

Brightly – That's how the Christmas lights shine
on the alley of goodbye.

© in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Small World

If the world was only one step wide
where could I hide
If your world was just
as small as mine
I'd be going to tell you
what was once mine

©

Maryelle Anthony

Soap Bubbles

Believe in you when the world doesn't do!

Sit there
and stare out your window.
Maybe you know:
You don't know.

You don't know how to grow.
You'll need advise for escaping this show.

Don't you see it pullin' on me?
Can't you see it eatin' me?

Don't you know?
Don't you know?

I think dreams are for the here and now.
I don't think life is shit,
it's you who makes me look at this!

You can't see!
You can't see!

Bursted soap bubbles are haunting me...

(c) in 2013

Maryelle Anthony

Somehow

In the end it's gong to go on, somehow,
however, the day will pass,
so just keep on believing
and don't forget about your past.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Spread Out Our Wings

And then we took all our things
but there was someone
stopping us from spreading our wings
sometimes I ask myself
why didn't we run away?
perhaps there were nails
perhaps we would have been too slow
can you tell me?
Don't you know
now I'm sure
no one knows.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Starlight

I'm looking up to the sky
where the stars are sparkling bright
I always fought until the end
after loosing I lerarned to make the pain my friend
but I will fight until it ends

©

Maryelle Anthony

Take Me Back To The Hole On The Riverbank

I'm convinced: One day it won't be a show,
but all I want now is to be reassured that one day
I'll quit this hole.

Give me hope, whenever
I'm stuck in here.
The beautiful place of my childhood,
where we'd never had plans
for longer than a year.

Pathways I've only been familiar with at day,
but some time the wood's darkness,
I've been swallowed by, finally
forced us to get lost
astray.

© in 2014

Maryelle Anthony

Tell Me

Tell me where to go
and when to leave
tell me
did you ever believe in me
just tell me the truth
because I always believed in you

©

Maryelle Anthony

Thank You

Thank you
I don't know where I'd be without you
but I made treason on you
I just didn't know what to do

Was it wrong?
Was it right?
There were a few people at my side
together we did something
I'm still asking myself about was it wrong or was it right

Now I want to say sorry to you
because I embarrassed you
and I just couldn't believe my eyes
by seeing someone telling me what I did was right
now I'm so confused
And I'm sure in either case
it's going to hurt when I see you.

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Maryelle Anthony

The Changing Maze

I am lost in this maze
and I remember the words
you said before it changed
You said run as fast as you can
and try to find what was once your in the former age
But now I'm on the edge
I feel like I've already lost it all
all my candles burned down
the package of match sticks is empty
and I think this can't be true
at least
not as true
as my memories about you.

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Maryelle Anthony

The Floral Tower (Briar Rose)

Your time
made the yellow roses
on the hill
which had watched people be killed
mine.

Running up the spiral staircase
of the floral tower
your minutes seemed to me like hours.

Up at the very top
we could taste a tiny little bit of liberty,
but we were asked to come down

before you could say anything to me.

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Maryelle Anthony

The Truth

Has anyone ever told me
what to do
when it comes to the truth

You never showed me
how to react
when I told you a lie

I needed to introduce
myself
but I was hurting you

And now I'm not anymore
allowed
to tell you the truth

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Maryelle Anthony

The Truth My Little Broo

I'm sorry
but I got to adore you
what can I do
I loved you, I still do
I always needed to
I alway got along with you
but I never told you the truth
I'm sorry
little broo

©

Maryelle Anthony

The Way We Are

The way we are
smiling from the beginning to the start
The way we seem:
happy and free
The way it tears us apart
this fragile mask made of glass

We are running
We are hesitated
afterwards we continue with the double speed
We are everything but free
We are running in the night
life is wrong enough to seem right

You can try whatever you want
no matter how
in the end it's never enough
your best is just a quarter of what
everyone else wants to see
for you, their goal, is an unreachable dream

The way we really are
sad and tearing apart
The way we wanna seem
but life isn't a dream
The way we wanna protect ourselves from loosing what we want
is a reckless game, perhaps you'll find your way

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Maryelle Anthony

The Wolf

Run quicker
and apply your mental make-up thicker,
run quicker,
run through the rain.
You can make it!
You can take it!

You are the wolf,
she thinks you're mad.
Her gun is who she is
If you contrast
you are worthless
the truth is you are more than that.

Run quicker,
the rain will make your tears invisible
She doesn't know you.
She can't catch you.
Laugh now, you are the wolf
she isn't even a little dangerous.

©

Maryelle Anthony

There It Is Again

There it flows
There it flows again
Racing through my veins
Breaking through this fence.

There's this woe
There's this woe again
Releasing all of my pain
Reminding me of myself.

©

Maryelle Anthony

This Is How Life Goes

I'm a sheep
dancin' 'round the midnight fields
Life is like
being white and wrong
or black an right
Once you start to doubt
you can not win
a single fight

Eatin' cherries, eatin' aples
Eating pears
just to fly away from here
I'm a caterpillar
small and green
I belong to the unseen
I want to be a butterfly
'Cause the ground isn't where I wanna dwell my life

It's a dark night
Paranoia flows in my veins this time
The Fox, it howls
It's eyes are as black as coal;
The beast wants me
I know!
I'm just a rabbit in a hole
But this is how life goes.

Maryelle Anthony

Twentieth Part Of A Decade

half a year ago
I was an actress in a show
six months ago
you didn't know
onehundredtwentytwo days ago
everythin seemed to be fine
even if we already made treason on you
so, after half a year has passed
what I know is
nothing ever lasts.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Vicious Circle

It'll be autumn again
and the trees will cast off their leaves
from green over yellow and red to brown
they'll always keep on falling down.

They gonna become one with the ground
oak seeds will fall down, a new tree will grow
Even if you told me
the vicious circle was never about going.

©

Maryelle Anthony

White Black And Red

I need you to know
I am a child of the night
I wear this white dress
gone black
from always crying with make up on my eyes.
I'm wearing this gown
it looks like my red heart
just like me it's tearin' apart
sometimes I wanna die
is it really necessary to feel broken inside?
I'm on the run
I'm running for and from my life
rain clouds seem to gather in the sky and in my mind
I don't know why
why I always keep on tryin'.
I can't get rid of this
my memories are still haunting me
they go everywhere I go
is it still possible to believe?
I can't take it anymore
not now
I don't know how
how could it end up like this
it's torn apart sore and black.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Why

The way I sit here and cry,
the way I don't know why.
The way I talk and the way I act,
the way everything seems to be perfect.
The way I'm a actress in this show,
the way I play my role.
The way I write because of you,
the way I miss you.

It's all because of you.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Why Did I?

Why did I spend all my time in doubting,
Why did I waste any thoughts on you?

Why didn't you stop it,
when the moment was right in front of you?

Why didn't I realize,
that it would have been possible to make a chance?

Why didn't I step in,
for the one who saved me?

Why did I?

©

Maryelle Anthony

Windowsill

I'm sitting on my windowsill
in a cold September's night,
listening to the last noises of the summer
and watching planes in the sky.

I'm sitting on my windowsill
thinking about nothing,
looking at the sparkling stars
and into the endless black night.

I'm sitting on my windowsill
the most beautiful place of all,
where all doubts are buried on the ground
and where nothing is somehow satisfying you.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Winter In August

Winter's air's so cold
feeling like thousand pointed needles on your skin.

Autumn's coming too soon
and the trees cast off their leaves.

Summer's passed so fast,
although August still lasts.

©

Maryelle Anthony

Your Hand

Also if the others told you I were someone else
I'm an innocent
and I'm lost in this labyrinth
so now I ask you
could you come in
and give me your hand
and guide me through
it's complicated world
called the truth
my best friend?

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