

Poetry Series

**Megan Hieronimus**  
**- poems -**

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## Megan Hieronimus(September 15.1990)

There are many reasons i write poems and short stories.. the main reason is i like to escape from the real world and be in my own where i controll what happends whether its happy or not its up to me. there are many people who inspire me to write.. the main person is my boyfriend. he always wants me to write he said i have unseen talent. my famly just doenst want me to write they think that its a way to show that i am depressed.. but i think its beautiful. oh well.. if you want to know more just ask me.

# Andrew

Everytime i cry i see your smiling face  
everytime i try to die i see you cry for me

even though your gone  
even though your never there  
my friendship will never wear

you were my only friend  
who saw me through  
thick and thin

now that you've passed  
my life has collapsed  
i've tried to forget you  
but my past is too close

i've tried to run but  
your in my heart  
i've tried to face you  
but i cannot let you go

everyone is doing fine  
your still the only one on my mind

all my friends come and go  
but you've always shown true  
your spirit is in me  
and always will be

Megan Hieronimus

# Balance Between

Shooting a still target  
smiling when you cry  
everytime you try  
you always fail

making a scene  
watching a death  
making someone cry  
everyone you love  
you always fail

holding your feelings in  
never to love again  
everytime you fail  
you die once again

why even try to stay  
why even try to live  
who are you to live  
everyone you love  
you kill

your fait  
isn't any good  
your always in death  
pain is always your joy  
where is the balance  
between life and death?

Megan Hieronimus

# Don'T Leave Me

Watching as the wind blows  
hoping as the wind slows  
sitting in the setting sun  
wishing you had not gone

Staying close and warm  
never leaving your arms  
laying still and alone  
longing for you to come home

waiting for the letter you wrote  
hoping you'd at least send a note  
wondering if you even care  
wishing to be very near to you  
hoping you'd want to too

sleeping with no warmth  
dreaming of before  
screaming deep inside  
wishing you'd be my guide

never to see your smiling face  
never to have your warm embrace  
always longing for the lost  
the missing love once forgot

Megan Hieronimus

# Fallen Angel

You look at me  
like i am an Angel  
you are right  
I'm just not the  
angel you think

as i fall you try  
to catch an angel  
but you missed

I'll always come back  
just when i do I'll  
be a fallen angel

never to set foot on the  
step of glory  
just because of  
one stupid mistake

a mistake as simple  
as a cry for help  
you heard but  
just sat and  
never said a word  
so i'm to blame  
but you're my pain

the sad pain of a Fallen Angel

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# In And Out Of Love

Walking through the deep  
holding on to something steep  
trying not to yell  
hoping to reach the wall  
all your hopes are crushed  
when everyone has touched  
and your left to die  
hoping your not falling  
hoping your not stalling

everyone trys to help  
but your all on your own  
no one who truly cares  
no one who want to love  
only those who wish  
to kill the love in you

trying to love  
everyone dies  
the lack of trust  
the stack of lies  
trying to take everything  
worth anything

seeking to kill anyone  
seeking to spill everything  
hoping that you'll never fail  
always wishing  
never getting  
falling in and out of love

Megan Hieronimus

# Loves Greatest Treasures

Shinnign ligh and dark  
Sparkling in the sun light  
Sitting there perfect  
No flaws or imprefections  
one, two... Always there

Given to you on bended knee  
closed in a padded box  
hiding from your eyes  
smooth and cold fitting just right  
looking smart and nice

Never leaving your right hand  
always there to protect you  
telling every other man  
Your Taken

When you have found your one and only  
your second finger no longer bare  
Diamonds and glod will shimmer clear  
showing the world  
your forever his to love...

Megan Hieronimus



# Rose Fire

The sweet smell of the rose fire  
setting in the west  
the rays of the blest  
every ray is a new life  
every star is new death

the bright light  
of the night  
shines on everyone  
i find myself watching  
the setting sun

the morning comes  
and the world is undone  
nothing goes with the time  
the sun rises  
the sun sets  
the world sets  
into the deep of space

Megan Hieronimus

# The Way That You Love Me

Every single time we stay  
close to each other the love and  
overflowing passions are apparent  
I love being close to you  
I miss having you hold me and never  
ever wanting to be apart from  
those that i love  
you are more meaningful to me than  
anyone I've ever met or seen  
there are many apparent reasons  
of why I love you  
your smile, your laugh and the way  
you look at me without judgment and  
how you except me as i am even  
though others do not  
you love all of my faults and every single  
part of me good and bad  
I love you! I love you with all of my heart!

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# Where I'M From

I am from water babies and lego castles  
I am from red disco lights, ceilings that sparkled  
when you spin and soft red blood carpet to play dead on  
I am from baby roses lining the fence of tall trees filled with  
birds, the tall grass you play hide 'n' seek in  
I am from huge gatherings that last two days, with nothing to do  
but eat dad's helping children to mom's cooking random  
foods without notice  
I am from grandparents we see from afar and great- grandparents  
who left cares and awkward cousins never mentioned  
and dads filled with jokes  
I am from never answering the phone the same and never leaving  
the small pink pig in the same place  
I am from never letting strange people in the house, to every biker being a  
familiar person  
I am from Portland where you can't play outside and sitting  
in the windows on halloween not being allowed  
to trick or treat  
I am from the planet jupiter where all baby girls are from  
where my parents told me they bought me with cookies  
I am from shelves and cases of photos and piles  
of movies that nobody watches but are very important  
I am from a very large family of at least five kids that  
has no room for left over foods where if you wait  
you'll never eat

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