

Poetry Series

**Misky Rae**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2020

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Misky Rae(10/11/1979)

Too strong minded for the weak

# A Million Pieces

Shattered into a million pieces and in a million places....that feeling you get when you love something with all your might and it you see it being yanked out of your soul and ...that hurts so bad

Misky Rae

# A Poem For Jesus

Only with him she became free  
It is only him that allows her to see  
Only in his eyes was she an angel by his side  
Blessed are you in which she must abide  
The power of his grace opened her darkened heart  
He is a God who has carried her from the start  
With his love, his glory and grace  
He will take her soul to his heavenly place  
She only dreamed of a life without shame  
No more crying, no sadness, to never feel pain  
He held her in his hands and he molded broken piece  
Into a warrior who won the fight against the beast

Misky Rae

# A Poem For June

Dear Aunt June:

Your love for the Lord shined in your eyes and your heart was true with love so divine. Your gentle touch and your caring smile are just a few of the memories we'll hold for awhile. Your strength, your will, your compassion and love was given to you from the Lord above. You will be missed most deeply and true but your gift from God is what's meant for you. You're in a place that's true with grace with the Lord beside you in his heavenly place. He opened his door to see you through, while we whisper your name, and say, 'we love you'

Misky Rae

# Aggression

My blood is warm with the urge to attack  
Aggression with deep strikes of anger burrowing in the core depths o my comfort  
Erie wants to deface the enemy  
I rebuke your lies  
As I slowly await for the dawn of a new chapter  
I sit here and suffer in this pain that I have created

Misky Rae

# Alone

In my world and mind, I am alone  
This place has given me a life, which was no choice of my own  
I feel as though I was robbed of a chance to find myself  
To become my own woman  
My whole world was taken away from me at birth

Misky Rae

# Alot Of Fear

Many tears fell from her face, always by herself in a quiet place...  
The pain that she felt deep down inside of her, hurt so bad that it was very hard  
for her to hide.....  
She had made too many mistakes, so many that she couldn't count them and  
every one of them hurt her...  
Sadness resides in her space...  
If you would look, it could see its face...  
Deep inside the eyes of tears....  
You could see all of the years and a lot of fear....  
If only it could've rose up out of her and set her free....  
She would have felt better and she could've finally been able to breath..'

Misky Rae



# Bad Invention

When I think of my life, I see a person in pain  
When I think of my life, do I deserve my name?  
When I think of my life, I feel threatened by myself  
When I think of my life, Im killing my health  
When I think of my life, Its a very sad story  
When I think of my life, I try not to worry  
When I think of my life, theres a good intention  
When I think of my life, I feel Im a bad invention

Misky Rae

# Be Released The Beast Inside Me

Be released the beast inside me  
Be released the devil within  
Subside in the darkest pits of hell  
Reap in the final place you will dwell  
The enemy within me will be buried with its sin  
Forgiveness is a must to be forgiven by God  
You felt no sorrow, only sickness and greed  
You didnt care about what you did to me

Misky Rae

# Be Still

Be still my heart  
No need to tremble  
Your eyes dont need to cry  
Be still  
Breath away those careless dreams  
Dont consume me  
No need to shiver  
Your heart doesn't need to bleed  
Be still my heart...be still  
Your beautiful just the way you are

Misky Rae

# Be Still My Heart

Oh how my heart loves you  
Oh how my heart needs you  
Be still my heart...ur walking on glass  
Be still my heart.....be still

Misky Rae

# Beautiful Dreamer

Our beautiful dreamer....dont cry anymore  
For you are with Our Saviour, Christ the Lord  
He opened Heavens gates, to see you through  
With the joy and the love, thats deeper than true  
Our beautiful dreamer, dont cry anymore  
For you are in a place of peace  
You have no more sadness, no more pain  
Only beauty and Gods release

Misky Rae

## Beautiful Soul (Dr)

You are beautiful and your eyes piece together a broken heart  
Your voice covers me like a blanket and your breath warms my soul  
You are beautiful because I see my future within you  
You are beautiful because my love grows stronger with each passing moment  
I love you even after I close my eyes forever in this world  
You have the key to my heart and its unlocked because of you  
I love you is a strong feeling  
When I say those words to you, the love inside of those words shine because you  
are beautiful  
You are beautiful because God made you beautiful  
You are beautiful because I love you

Misky Rae

# Being Yourself

Dont stop....I can feel you breath...it drives me over crystal like seas  
Taking my breath away like the wind passing by  
Beneath the images that I create slowly killing my soul  
Taking away every piece that is left in me  
Crazy is how my world works with a touch of inspiration  
Enough to hold on to until next time when I can face reality of what was once a  
glimpse of who I am  
Take me to a point of understanding  
So I can remember who I am  
Walk beside me and tell me a story  
A story of how life can change into a beautiful blossom of hope  
A sad and true story of how ones life can turn into many and not finding your  
inner self, but finding out that what you thought you were was something off  
course of who you want to be. Life at its finest is devastating to most and a  
blessing to very few specks of life. Find the answers to your questions, embrace,  
and make it your reality. Blend in with yourself and not everyone else  
Come to find your unique, and individual so fine and precise, so exact your life  
changes. You become sheltered from society and you realize you have nothing in  
common with the biggest mistakes

Misky Rae

# Bid Ado

I bid ado with the finest farewell to the pain and sorrow youve caused me  
I wave goodbye with the biggest smile to the passer by who suprired me  
I look ahead and I never turn back to the evil that hast surrounded me  
I close my eyes, I take a deep breath and dream of the future thats ahead of me  
I make the choice that suits who I am and never stray from the true importance  
of whats instilled in me  
I gave it my all, I gave it more, I gave you everything inside of me  
I made a poor choice one thats scarred my life, my loves, my world  
I wish I could take it every bit away  
I wish I could wash away the darkness thats been embedded in our lives  
I wish I could take it all back  
I hate every bit of you  
The whole entire package

Misky Rae



# Biggest Emotion

My biggest emotion is a desperation of a desired feeling that i have craved my whole life. I cant describe it to u because u wouldnt understand it. Its really desribed as a longing, And it gets to me a whole lot! ! All ive ever wanted was to have this certain feeling! And at times i thought i had it, but its never been complete

Misky Rae

# Blameless

It is not my fault that you hate the world  
I cant change what your eyes have seen or what you heart has felt.  
It is not my fault that you just cant handle your life  
It is not my fault that you dwell in the hardest parts of your life  
I cant change the sad things that have swelled your eyes  
I cant brighten those dark moments that has changed who you are  
I cant release the peircing pain of the life that was given to you  
I cant take it all back  
I cant make your mind make sense to all the wonder whys of all the neglect  
you've substained  
It is not my fault that you are the way you are  
It is not my fault that you cant control how you see things  
Blame it on someone else. Blame it on those who have scoured you  
Blame it on the sadness of the words that have been spoken to you  
Blame it on the ignorance of other peoples carelessness and selfish tendencies  
Blame it on others upbringing. Blame it on the foolishness of guilt and shame  
through the eyes of other  
Don't blame it on me, Don't blame it on yourself  
It was others who shaped you into the person that you have become. Blame it on  
the people that have really hurt you and have affected you.  
Don't blame it on those who have nothing to do with the heartache that was  
given to you by others  
That's not fair....'

Misky Rae

# Breaks

My heart breaks, just on thought alone  
It aches and bleeds in me, straight to my soul  
It drowns my eyes and fills them with tears  
It cries to sleep, while it bleeds in fear

Misky Rae

# Breath

'She finally awoke from that darkness that smothered her life. She always laid in torment over the heartache that was given to her. She finally had enough of pain and suffering that she was finally set free. She was finally set free of the burdens that has carried her, her entire life. She was finally set free of the pain and suffering that's rendered her. She can finally breathe the fresh air that God has placed inside of her. She was no longer a prisoner to what was done to her. She was released. God placed his hands on her and he cradled her into the palm of his hands and he had freed her from the hurt that destroyed her. He helped her open her eyes to see that she was worth more than just an object to someone else's selfish desires. God has been patient with her throughout this chapter of her life. He carried her from the start. He knew that she was his and he knew that it wasn't her fault. He brought her to a point of understanding and gave her a clear mind to see, that the path of her destruction wasnt her fault but apart of someone elses disease.'

'Only with him she became free  
It is only with him that allowed her to see  
Only in his eyes was she an angel by his side  
Blessed is he in which she must abide  
The power of his grace opened her darkened heart  
He is a God who has carried her from the start  
With his love his glory and grace  
He will take her soul to his heavenly place  
She only dreamed of a life without shame  
No more crying, no sadness, to never feel pain  
He held her in his hands and he molded a broken piece  
Into a warrior who won the fight against the beast'

Misky Rae

# Broken

Broken images of memories that left scars in my life

A decoration of permanent tears now flow as a steady stream from my eyes.

My bleeding heart doesn't mend or become stronger; It bleeds slowly.

And when it feels whole, the old wounds start to bleed again taking what's left of me

Misky Rae

# Broken Soul

As the many piercings simmer there way deep into ur soul, the thoughts and emotions u have are going wild

The difference between reality and fiction become hard to determine and u come up with ur own ideas of what something is, with alot of times it being wrong

But then again...ur past is always someone elses excuse for their wrong use ur past as a free excuse to do wrong. They find it easier to blame ur past for how ur feeling rather than focus on their own actions. Plus...them blaming your past takes away from what they are actually doing.

Manipulation and games

Control and desires

Misky Rae

# Chameleon

He blends in with his surroundings

He doesn't even know who he is

He conforms his mindset and shapes his life around someone else's  
dreams and desires

He doesn't know where he belongs because he's belonging to someone else's  
hopes and dreams with him always being lost

Misky Rae

# Confusion

Ignore all things greatly small and big  
To block out memories when I was a kid  
To be so lost, confused and sad  
To finally realize, I did have it bad  
To feel so hurt inside my mind  
Laughter and happiness, I just can not find

Misky Rae



# Conspicuous

Allegory confusion amongst none

As the parables pursue a conjunction of misinterpreted thought

Chiding shutters a notation as disreputable and uninterrupted as it may seem

Conspicuously peculiar scattered with unseen uncertainties

Misky Rae

# Control Yourself

Control yourself

Control how you speak

control the scattered emotions that are built like a steel tower inside of you.

Slowly remove each piece and view each piece and change how you've always felt about it

Only you can control your emotions

Only you can control how you see things.

When you change how you view it, and you replace it with something good

That steel tower no longer exists and then you can design who you want to be without the distraction of those scattered thoughts

Misky Rae

# Crash

Look at yourself in the mirror...what do you see  
Do you see a broken person or do you feel free  
Does your thoughts feel good inside or is it darkness that you are trying to hide  
Are you hiding from your mistakes or do you believe in yourself  
When you look into the eyes of heartache and pain  
What do you see  
Do you see the world crashing down on you  
Do you see a lost and wondering soul  
What if you gave into the pain  
Will you accept it  
What would you do  
How would you be  
Don't you want to feel free  
Pain carries way to long  
It never ends  
You must find the real you  
The person God created  
The person God created you to be

Misky Rae

# Cries

Ive cried my whole life! Ive begged for mercy in my soul! Ive pleaded with sanity because my heart has a hole! Ive longed for an embrace of true and righteous dignity, but Ive settled for the past and the pain that has suffered inside of me!

Misky Rae

# Crooked Smile

&quot;She was a broken heart that bled for her life  
She was a bag full of tears and a random by chance  
She was a broken piece with no edges to match  
She was a sorrow by day and a memory by night  
She was a fly away scatter  
A broken winged image with a crooked smile  
She was a handful of sorts

Misky Rae

# Crutch

I ask myself, 'why do i breath this pain within me'?

Then I tell myself, 'that i cant help myself'.

But Then I remember what my daddy said, ' He said, let me be your crutch, let me help you through this, and then i say to myself, if that was the case, you woulda done that along time ago!

Misky Rae

# Darkside

It is not my fault that you hate the world  
I cant change what your eyes have seen or what you heart has felt.  
It is not my fault that you just cant handle your life  
It is not my fault that you dwell in the hardest parts of your life  
I cant change the sad things that have swelled your eyes  
I cant brighten those dark moments that has changed who you are  
I cant release the peircing pain of the life that was given to you  
I cant take it all back  
I cant make your mind make sense to all the wonder whys of all the neglect  
you've substained  
It is not my fault that you are the way you are  
It is not my fault that you cant control how you see things  
Blame it on someone else. Blame it on those who have scourned you  
Blame it on the sadness of the words that have been spoken to you  
Blame it on the ignorance of other peoples carelessness and selfish tendencies  
Blame it on others upbringing. Blame it on the foolishness of guilt and shame  
through the eyes of other  
Don't blame it on me, Don't blame it on yourself  
It was others who shaped you into the person that you have become. Blame it on  
the people that have really hurt you and have affected you.  
Don't blame it on those who have nothing to do with the heartache that was  
given to you by others  
That's not fair....'

Misky Rae

# Dear Satan

You make my soul burn around the edges and deep into the inner core of who I am as a person  
You make the bottom part of my heart feel nervous with so much pressure  
You make my mind race a million miles an hour  
You make my thoughts unclean and unpure  
You make my life dwell on whats already happened  
You bring my happiness to a non existant form of smiles  
Youve made me feel like giving up  
Youve made me not want to live this life anymore  
Youve made me hate the life that Ive created  
You hurt me.....  
Thank you Satan for being the worst part of my life  
Youre a destroyer of lives  
You will NEVER have me  
I am the Lord Jesus Christs  
I am a child of his.....  
NOT YOURS...  
You deceitful pseudo reality  
It must be hard for you knowing that you will NEVER be like Jesus Christ  
You need to ask HIM for forgiveness  
You need to ask Jesus to save you  
So we can STOP all this misery

Misky Rae



# Deep Pain

Sometimes its close, so deep inside  
Sometimes it hurts, to where I wanna cry  
Deep in my body, in all the right spots  
I wish it would go away, but I know that its not  
To feel the pain, all over inside  
Sometimes I want to fall over and die

Misky Rae

# Deep Thoughts 1

Deep thoughts emerge and I lay calm on a blanket of peace  
Intense balance with no thoughts of pain, rise me up and far away  
A distant light of beauty, held deep within my soul  
Longing to be free from the agonizing suffering  
Of terrible shame beneath my waking dreams  
A breath of fresh air as I surface above the rubble of the life that once was me  
Which has made me a whole person  
Purity within my blood makes a new, which defines grace, which defines sanctity  
Thoughts so simple, elegant and preserved  
Instilled in my soul, longing to feel the pleasure of release  
The intensity of desire for happiness, overwhelms me  
Just on thought alone  
Once this subsides in me, I will be free  
From myself and everything surrounding me

Misky Rae

## Deeper Thoughts

Deep thoughts bring a soul to a comfort more pleasing than a bed of clouds  
Deep thoughts through ones mind  
Cleanses the impurities that lay hidden  
For no one else to see  
Deep thoughts brighten a minds will  
To take one more step at a chance  
To make ammends with its soul  
Deep thoughts strengthens a mind to have the wil to survive, to start all over  
and do it right

Misky Rae

# Deepest Part

In the deepest part of her mind, she wondered why.  
In the deepest part of her heart, she hurt and cried  
In the simplest part of her life there was such turmoil and grief  
In the distraction of her day, there was so much disbelief  
As she pondered through the days and she asked herself why  
She could never find the answers, no matter how hard she tried'

Misky Rae

# Deface The Enemy

' Her blood was warm with the urge to attack  
Aggression with deep strikes of anger  
Burrowing in the core depths of her comfort  
Eerie wants to deface the enemy  
She rebukes your lies  
As she slowly awaited for the dawn of a new chapter  
She dwelled with this long suffering that was slowly killing her mind  
Shame is what brought her here  
Fear is what made her stronger'

Misky Rae

# Desires

My desires are that of a beast, that of a lion, and that of innocence  
Over powering and very strong. I have been on the prowl seeking and placing a  
mark on what has been left behind me. my life as a ventriloquist, my life as a  
puppet, my life as a whole, has been through the eyes of everyone other than  
myself. I feel as though my dedication and will to find all that belongs to  
me...has never really been mine, but everyone else's.

Misky Rae

# Dignity In Strength

Strength is beauty when you express it with dignity  
Strength molds you into being everything you need to be  
When you allow its power to define who you are  
It amplifies your life and you start to shine bright in a world of trouble  
You slowly become smarter and your choices become relevant and you are no longer in irrational thought  
When you walk with pride, your head is held high and people start to notice you  
Confidence is gained as each moment passes by you and you no longer live with the regrets of being too weak to conquer this world of many emotional emptiness

Misky Rae

# Dont Blame It On Me

It's not my fault that you hate the world. I can't change what your eyes have seen or what your heart has felt. It's not my fault that you can't handle the life that was given to you. It's not my fault that you dwell in the hardest parts of your life. I can't change the sad things that swell your eyes. I can't brighten those dark moments that has changed who you are. I can't release the piercing pain of the life that was given to you. I can't take it all back. I can't make your mind make sense of all the wonder whys of all the neglect you sustained. It is not my fault that you are the way you are. It is not my fault that you can't control how you see things

Blame it on someone else. Blame it on the people that have scorned you. Blame it on the sadness of the words that have been spoken to you. Blame it on the ignorance of other people's carelessness and selfish tendencies. Blame it on others upbringings. Blame it on foolishness, guilt and shame through the eyes of others

Don't blame it on me. Don't blame it on yourself. It was others who shaped you into the person that you have become. Blame it on the people that have really hurt you and have affected you. Don't blame it on those who have nothing to do with the shaping of your mind.

Misky Rae



# Dream A Dream

'She couldn't look back to say goodbye  
She wouldn't smile back if he tried to say hi  
She wont dream a dream of him when she closed her eyes  
And she wont miss those memories that always made her cry  
So long she whispered, with a tiny breath in her heart  
So long she said, fully broken and in a million parts  
Thanks for the memories that torn her love apart  
He is now buried away in the bottom part of her heart'

Misky Rae

# Dreams

What may come of them? Are they real? Do they mean anything? Do they really inspire? Can you feel them? Is it make believe? Is the imagination running wild? Is there strings attached to them? Are they hard to get away from? Do they scare you or make you mad? Do you believe in them? Can you control them? Can you make anything you want to happen?

Misky Rae

# Drifts

The finest memory drifts through the wind as the sun shines on its thought with its glare

It quivers down your spine and can sometimes, buckle your knees

Reaching out to hold its smile because it was a moment in time that made you feel complete

Now its gone.....

.....Where did it go?

Misky Rae

# End Of Time

Wonder of mind of different kinds, torn in two places  
Desperate hopes and drops of tears, fall from many faces  
Lost and ashamed, afraid of whats to happen  
No smiles or joy of people laughing  
Scared to death of whats in store  
Seven years to wait, until they can open their door  
Some will laugh, some will cry  
Some will rejoice  
Some will be afraid to die

Misky Rae

## Fix This

' He changed into someone that she did not know  
Loving him was the hardest thing shes had to do  
His careless anger was killing her soundly  
She couldn't breath without simply drowning  
She tried to make sense to all that went so wrong  
She tried to piece together the misery that she suffered for so long  
There was fire in his eyes that burned deep within its fears  
Its powerful flame strikes helpless minds, it floods the pain, and it brings the  
tears  
Frightened and ashamed with a longing that's endless  
Scared and afraid  
How could she fix this'

Misky Rae

# Get Out Of My Bed

Are you comfy in MY BED?  
I hope your snug as a bug!  
Get out of MY bed  
And go sleep on a floor rug!  
Do you love MY blankets?  
I bet you do!  
Get real warm and snuggle up, because I hate you!  
Are you relaxed and drifting away?  
Good, not for long though!  
Because you will get out of MY bed, and you will know  
I hate you so!  
Get out of MY bed.....I said

Misky Rae

# Good Enough

Being good enough, sometimes isn't enough. Sometimes when you think your enough, you really aren't. You may be to some degree, but there's always going to be a desire for something more. Even if you were more, there will always be something more to crave. Something better. Something great and it will leave you feeling betrayed and forgotten. Being pained becomes reality and being happy is a dream. Its a cycle that never ends.

Misky Rae

# Good Luck

Many people are ignorant! They dont see through their eyes the way they should. They glance at the obstacles they challenge and they dont evaluate whats necessary and important. They view instances as a way to prove themselves to be better than others. They have the lack thereof in common since and dignity. Whats moral to them is acceptable, even if in reality its tasteless. Alot of people are lost souls. They take what was given to us forgranted due to the lack of structure and balance as well as teaching of the true meaning of life. Weve bastardized the English language and have defaced all that is beautiful. I feel sympathetic for you. I feel anger for your life. I pray for you and all that youve lost. Good luck throughout your days to come. God Bless and have a nice life, better known as a struggle....

Misky Rae



# Hermet

Lost within ones self  
Trying to hide from fear  
Being so afraid of life  
Afraid to shed one tear  
Locked inside a shell  
Waiting to be alive  
Hiding in a quiet spot  
Waiting to arise

Misky Rae

# Hopeless Dreams

' Love for her is a broken feeling.

Its always in pieces.

The love she finds isnt genuine.

Genuine love is a different feeling than what she knows.

She accepts her challenges that she faces because it is normal for her to feel shamed.

Even shame from a person who vowes love for her

There is always neglect that isnt understandable

She is a hopeless dream neverending

A fly by scatter with broken wings and a crooked smile'

Misky Rae

# Hush

Secret Shadows is a secret  
Its always been that way  
Hush they say and never speak a word, you'll be ok  
Just do what we do and store it in the back of your mind  
so it replays constantly and smacks you In the face  
So hush they said, hush child and give it a rest  
No one cares about your heart  
No one cares, so hush child

Misky Rae

# Hush Child

Secret Shadows is a secret

Its always been that way

Hush they say and never speak a word, you'll be ok

Just do what we do and store it in the back of your mind so it replays constantly  
and smacks you In the face

So hush they said, hush child and give it a rest

No one cares about your heart

No one cares, so hush child

Misky Rae

# I Love You

For the longest time, I was depressed  
You changed my life, out of a mess  
You gave me your chance, you gave me your love  
It was a blessing from the Lord above  
You see me inside, for the person I am  
It could be forever, I know that it can  
All we have to do is make it last  
Not too slow, but not too fast  
Know me, see me, want me, trust me  
Hold me, kiss me, but mostly, love me  
It takes time to know for sure, if this is meant to be  
I know it is, it has to be  
Because I love you and you love me

Misky Rae

# **Id Rather**

I'd rather be friends with you then to tell you that I love you  
I'd rather dream of you then to have you close to me  
I'd rather hug my pillow tight wishing it was you then to actually have you in my arms  
I'd rather look into your eyes in my thoughts without seeing your face  
I'd rather smell your smell on a man walking by me then to smell your body next to me  
I'd rather forget your voice then to hear you say my name  
I'd rather die alone than to have you grow old with me  
I'd rather not know you then to know you at all  
I'd rather erase our memories then to build new memories with you  
I'd rather whisper in the wind about how you broke my heart then to hear you whisper I love you to me  
I'd rather be alone for all my days then to have you full fill any emotional pain that I have  
I'd rather not love you and love you another day in my life  
I'd rather not fill your fake love towards me when I've been nothing but good to you  
I'd rather not feel your criticism then to feel it every single time you look at me  
I'd rather not make love to you then to make love to you under false  
I'd rather do this alone than to love you anymore

Misky Rae

# Impression

'He took everything away from her, he followed her life everywhere. No matter how hard she tried to run, he was always there. He burned her soul until her eyes bled tears. He stole her life for so many long years. She could never live down the impression that was made&quot;

Misky Rae

# In Another Place

' Ill see you in another time  
    Ill see you in another place  
    But it wont be in this life  
    And it wont be with this face'

Misky Rae



# In Love With You

Loving you is an easy feeling  
its not a hard thing to do  
Your heart is filled with so much love  
That it made me fall in love with you

Misky Rae

# In This House Of Madness

In this house of madness, lies the eyes that bring the pain within thee

With the heartache and pain that brings the tears of the lost souls thoust  
suffering

With turmoil and grief that drowns the smile which appears on the face of the  
enemy

With darkness and greed and selfish tendencies, all who reside in this painful  
revelry

Dream a dream of all you desire and conquer the turmoil inbedded within thee

Grasp ahold of the careless mistakes and change the way you view these  
meanings

Give it strength and dignity and never give in to this life time sorrow of  
longsuffering

Change the way it makes you feel when your all alone in this world of misery

Never look back and dwell in the pain of the life thats behind you with eyes only  
you can see

Misky Rae

# It Passes By

Sometimes it passes by you and u dont give it a chance! Sometimes u see right thru it, without the sweetest dance! Sometimes u believe in dreams, without the thought of showing! Somehow it burns your wings with no hopes of growing! Sometimes u need to believe, with faith and moral dignity! Sometimes u need to breath, with thoughts of sweet serenity!

Misky Rae

# Its Over

'She finally awoke from that darkness that smothered her life. She always laid in torment over the heartache that was given to her. She finally had enough of pain and suffering that she was finally set free. She was finally set free of the burdens that has carried her, her entire life. She was finally set free of the pain and suffering that's rendered her. She can finally breathe the fresh air that God has placed inside of her. She was no longer a prisoner to what was done to her. She was released. God placed his hands on her and he cradled her into the palm of his hands and he had freed her from the hurt that destroyed her. He helped her open her eyes to see that she was worth more than just an object to someone else's selfish desires. God has been patient with her throughout this chapter of her life. He carried her from the start. He knew that she was his and he knew that it wasn't her fault. He brought her to a point of understanding and gave her a clear mind to see, that the path of her destruction wasnt her fault but apart of someone elses disease.'

'Only with him she became free  
It is only with him that allowed her to see  
Only in his eyes was she an angel by his side  
Blessed is he in which she must abide  
The power of his grace opened her darkened heart  
He is a God who has carried her from the start  
With his love his glory and grace  
He will take her soul to his heavenly place  
She only dreamed of a life without shame  
No more crying, no sadness, to never feel pain  
He held her in his hands and he molded a broken piece  
Into a warrior who won the fight against the beast'

Misky Rae

# Jace

'Such an innocent young man with a heart that's pure and true  
He has the look of love in his eyes and a smile that's like the sunshine.  
His mind is full of thoughts and questions on the meaning and purpose of life.  
His words are unspoken, but his mind is clearly intune  
His love in his heart is giving and kind, blessed and divine  
If only he could express himself, the world would see  
He is an individual so unique and full of love'

Misky Rae

# Listen Girl

Listen girl

Be careful with your eyes love because your eyes will tell you a story

Be careful with your smile girl

Because your happiness will turn into worry

Be safe with your body girl

There's no one out there worth it

Be strong with your words baby

Having truth when you speak them

Be easy with your heart dear

Because each wound brings back memories

Be focused with your life girl

Because you have no idea what you mean to me.....I love you

Misky Rae

# Locks And Chains

Memories last forever; but they do fade away.  
Replaced by new memories with strong emotions  
Sometimes a tear drops when you think of a time it mattered the most  
A time when everything felt right  
A time when things weren't so complicated  
Strongholds are many and they bound you with locks and chains

Misky Rae

# Love You Forever

I look into the sky to find you  
Where are you my love  
I can see yours eyes smile in mine  
I feel you inside of me  
Your heart beats to the words of my soul  
I need you my love  
I've searched for you afar  
My heart bleeds for you  
Find me my love  
For I am yours  
Be one with me  
Ill love you forever

Misky Rae



# Lurks In Your Wake

Never escaping whats behind u is a shadow that lurks in ur wake  
It follows u everywhere no matter how hard u ache! It grabs ahold of ur life and  
it never seems to release! The ever waking moment with u and its beast!  
Impressions from another and fairytales of many  
Darkness and tears is always within me

Misky Rae

# Many Tears

Many tears fall from my face  
Always by myself, in a quiet place  
I feel the pain deep down inside  
I hurt so bad, its hard to hide  
Mixed emotions, and thoughts so fake  
It would be so hard, for anyone to take  
Drowning myself in the 'what ifs' or the future  
Its always a struggle, its even torture

Misky Rae

# Me In My Shadow

Me in my shadow is a secret  
A long sad memory  
I will never forget  
Pain in the heart of a child  
Though she'll never dare to admit  
What she suffers through every day and night  
Of all the things she could never begin to fight  
The pain of me in my shadow will be with me always  
Until the day I die  
Not ever knowing, or even understanding.....Why

Misky Rae

# Meaningless Thoughts

I dont know what to do, Im lost within myself  
Through hard days and nights of rain  
Thoughts of you, help numb the pain  
Sparkling eyes, with a smooth soft shine  
Youre more to me then just a friend  
You fill my life with so much joy  
You make my face smile  
Sometimes its hard to do whats right  
It all seems so confusing to me  
To be the person I want to be

Misky Rae

# Mended

A broken heart that's been broken from the start is hard to see each time it gets  
broke, those emotions pour into every shatter that was ever in those holes  
sometimes can be a burden because they've been patched too many times and  
it's worn why it hurts

Misky Rae

# Moments

Moments with you are perfect  
A warm sweet embrace  
Your smile is like the sunshine  
That God put on your face

Misky Rae

# My Pain

I hate my life  
It is worth alot, but to me  
it isnt worth much  
Sometimes I wonder  
If its even worth living  
When I am always in a rush  
People put me down, in so many ways  
I will show them one of these days  
My family hurts mw, and they say they care  
I know that they dont, and to me  
Its just not fair  
Everyone looks down on me  
Even at my best  
Ive done so many things  
I couldnt tell the rest  
I cant help what I do, even when I try  
Sometimes I want to say,  
'See ya later, and goodbye'

Misky Rae

# My Saviour

My Lord and Saviour, my Hero  
Youve saved me from entering hell  
I gave him my promise that I would do it right for him  
And I will never look back, ever again  
To realize that Ive wasted precious time with him  
For what? ? ? My friends  
Ive started a new journey  
A journey called Salvation  
One day I wil see him.....In heaven  
I will be with him, for eternity

Misky Rae



# My Space

Sadness resides in my space  
If you look, you will see its face  
Deep inside the eyes of tears  
You'll see the years and all the fear  
Rise up out of me, and set me free  
I can't take it anymore  
I can't breathe

Misky Rae

# No Regrets

Things change when you over look it  
You tell yourself you will, but you never do  
All of a sudden, it passed by you and things change  
You live with the regrets of not accomplishing what you dreamed of and the  
chance is no longer available to you

Wake up and take that chance

If you dont, you will live your whole life wishing that you did

NO REGRETS

Misky Rae

# One Minute Before

The heart monitor is slowly beeping  
Your last breath is near  
Trembling in your hospital bed  
Ready to die from fear  
Your crying out to the ones you love  
Saying your last goodbyes  
You close your eyes, take one deep breath  
You climb your ladder to the sky

Misky Rae

# Prowl

Hes on the prowl for something new and innocent  
He waits until the time is right before he strikes  
He pushes his minds and thoughts on purity  
He defaces whats rightous and shames the innocent

Misky Rae

# Quickly Away It Goes

Quickly away it goes, false hopes and deep hearted dreams  
Is this real? I don't think so!  
Go away pseudo desires, they are hurting you  
Quickly away it goes

Misky Rae

# Random Thinkers

Dream the dream that your heart craves  
Love your life the way that you long to love it  
Hold onto the cares that helped mold you into who you are  
Stay strong against everything that makes you feel weak  
Always smile even when you feel like all hope is lost  
Keep your eyes fixed on whats important and never allow yourself to fall  
backwards  
Even when it seems like a continuous nightmare, always remember that even the  
worst nightmare can turn into something beautiful  
You could learn from it and grow or you could be stuck in idle with no ending in  
sight  
The choice is yours  
You have to be brave and courageous  
Strong-willed and determined  
Be mindful and quick to be smart and thought out  
Never be a random thinker that makes random choices and decisions based on  
random thoughts

Misky Rae

# Reality

Is this reality? Am I living in this realm that appears to be a long nightmare? Is this real?

Why must I live in this false hope? This pseudo emotion? Is everything that I belong to a dream that I grew up in?

Is any emotion that my heart feels a real feeling or is it a part of a dream that I thought was alive?

Is the part about being alive a dead feeling? Is being dead on the inside a true reality? Can someone truly be alive while being dead on the inside?

Or is the dead feeling more in the mind and not really a feeling that describes as being dead?

Misky Rae

# Realm Of A Reality

Is this reality? Am I living in this realm that appears to be a long nightmare? Is this real?

Why must I live in this false hope? This pseudo-emotion? Is everything that I belong to a dream that I grew up in?

Is any emotion that my heart feels a real feeling? Or is it a part of this dream that I thought was alive?

Is the part about being alive a dead feeling? Is being dead on the inside a true reality?

Can someone truly be alive while dead on the inside?

Or is this dead feeling more in the mind and not really a feeling that describes as "dead";

Misky Rae



# Reflection

Look at ur self in the mirror  
What do u see

Do u see a broken person  
Or do u feel free

Does your thoughts feel good inside  
Is it darkness that you try to hide

Are u hiding from your mistakes  
Or do u believe in yourself

When u look into the eyes of heartache and pain

What do u see.

Do u see the world crashing down on u

Do u see a lost and wondering soul

What if you gave into the pain  
Will u accept it

What would you do  
How would u be

Dont u want to feel free

Pain carries way to long  
It never ends

You must find the real you  
The person God created

The person God created you to be

Misky Rae

# Relax

Speak to me in parables so fine it shines a red wine  
So dry yet satisfying enough for the thirsty  
It numbs the pain it stays the same never really given the gain to embrace  
reality  
It smothers the soul reduces the hole that's buried deep within me  
Breath away with thoughtless dreams and mistakes in which define me Rebuke  
the bad which makes u sad get rid of the dark within thee  
Cast away everyday the tears that burn me  
Love a lie look into to the sky and wonder why it hurts me  
Believe your mind, believe your eyes, it tells u a story  
Relax ur fears, love your life and try so hard not to worry

Misky Rae

# Rubix Cube

My mind is like a Rubix cube with no direction to see ahead  
Twisted and tormented because thoughts are unclear and unstable  
My mind is like a Rubix Cube that craves deep dissection  
Once inside, the patterns of thoughts and the pictures of my ideas  
become clear like a sheet of ice over the bluest of waters

Misky Rae

# Scorned

You are so cold, being around you makes me freeze. Your bitterness and poor tendencies draw me to uncaring emotions that only makes me unsettled inside my skin. The piercing way your love feels hurts inside my heart because your ways are painful and malicious that it hurts me to my soul. I only wanted to be with you and settle In our elder days, but this stronghold you have against me makes me crumble to my knees because my tears so easily succumb me. Words can not touch the pain this brings me, because I thought this would be forever, but its far from that dream. It's a nightmare that never ends and it draws me to a place to where being helpless controls my body. Shaken and shattered with no edges to match, our bodies intertwine together, but our hearts feel different things. Things change at a glance and feelings no longer care, the love has diminished and my heart feels defeated.

Misky Rae

## Scorned Feelings

Her heart continued to beat with every breath she took and her eyes continued to see with every silent ache. Her love will bleed the tears that pierce her very soundly. Her mind is burned with thoughts of anger. She despised those things that scorned her'

' It is finished, what she thought was supposed to last forever  
Never again, a bond that they used to have  
Control the tears that now burn your face  
Hide the emotions and conceal the anger  
That's grown into a giant  
Never look back and don't dwell on regrets  
Of the love scorned feelings  
That wasted our time'

Misky Rae

# Silenced

Underneath a forest canopy

In the still of the moons luminescent light

As crisp winters presence shivered her bare-naked skin

She stumbled as she cried barely making a shuffle

Leaving a path that was an imprint of her pain behind

As her green eyes pierced to the sky, she trembled in utter woe

Shaken she crumbled, hopeless she shuttered

Confused and distraught she was silenced

Misky Rae

# Sky

The sky above me is inside of me  
I feel so close to it  
I wish I could reach my hands, high in the air  
And become apart of it

Misky Rae

# So Much To Give

In my heart, I've desired such a strong emotion that my soul cries out in desperation. Intensity rushes through my blood when I think I've found what I've searched for, ever since I can remember. Never finding my lifelong dream of 'real love'. Always finding my undesired want of unhappiness. I've studied these emotions in depth to a point of insanity. I've evaluated my inner being, coming up with what it really means. I think I've found out what real love is  
I'm the only one that can give that to me because I've desired it my whole life  
women dream of a wedding, a fairytale  
Me....I've dreamed of real love. I've shattered my world because of my own sins, but a lot of my sins were instilled in me by the devil disguised as a nice and gentle man  
People don't understand my logic, it's hard for anyone to understand it  
I'm at a point in my life where I've decided, enough is enough  
I'd rather die alone....I will never find real love with a man.  
The only real love, is the love God gives, and you know what.....I want that  
He's been there for me forever and he has shown me what real love is

Misky Rae



# Sometimes

Sometimes it passes by you and you don't give it a chance!  
Sometimes you see right through it, without the sweetest dance!  
Sometimes you believe in dreams, without the thought of showing!  
Somehow it burns your wings, with no hopes of growing!  
Sometimes you need to believe, with faith and moral dignity!  
Sometimes you need to breath, with thoughts of sweet serenity!

Misky Rae

# Stanger Things

Strange things start to happen when you do different things  
Curiosity and confusion tangles every emotion because everything is now  
different  
Imaginations and dreams soar through your thoughts but with every thought, the  
picture is unclear  
Because choosing different things shackles you to a stronghold that's over-  
powering and hard to escape  
It tucks you away into a dark place that changes the way you view things  
It smothers the light and makes you choke in its darkness and it sucks away the  
energy that you once had inside of you

Misky Rae

# Stop And Think

Stop and think before you quickly speak  
Take whats presented in front of you and make a choice on how you react  
Your reactions are what makes a difference  
When presented with a situation that needs special attention  
Pay attention to your response  
Because your response could cause a mound of frustration or it can ease a  
situation that perfectly makes sense

Misky Rae

# Strength

Strength is beauty when it is expressed with dignity  
Strength molds you into being everything that you need to be  
When you allow its power to define who you are  
It amplifies your life and you start to shine bright in a world of trouble  
You slowly become smarter and your choices become relevant and you no longer  
are irrational in thought  
When you walk with pride, your head is held high and people start to notice you

Misky Rae

# Tangled Web

Many mixed emotions tangled in a web of pain  
This pain is shackled deep inside with no release  
The release needed is bound and tied to the mind  
Replaying visions and feeling the pain never goes away  
Always feeling the deep emotions that burdens the heart as you carry the pain  
wherever you go  
Release and peace is needed within you or you will never be free if you don't let  
it go

Misky Rae

# The Day You Were Buried

We buried you today. Its hard for me because I have zero emotion to this. I feel a blank and an empty thought feeling. Its hard for me because I feel I dont care. Their talking about you as if you were an iconic hero...Well to me....you werent! Youve been my enemy, youve sabbotaged my life. I am ashamed at all who have been so blind to what he done. His private life wasnt meant for anyone to hear, only me. People love blindly. I know that its up to me to forgive him. Its gonna be so hard for me considering I have my whole life to deal with this. I feel your doomed. I feel your suffering. I feel your paying your dues to your punishable sin. You ruined my life. You took away my childhood. You robbed me of my innocense.

Misky Rae

# The Hardest Part Of Losing You

The hardest part of losing u is losing a love that grew strong inside of me that I thought would never die.I love you so much that I wanted to spend my whole life with g such a desirable relationship and a love thats unconditional..and watching it disappear is how I love you...oh how I need you.

Misky Rae

# Thoughts

Like tear drops to rain, from hell to blame  
To understand why I havent gone insane

Misky Rae



# Thunder

'His eyes burn with hatred, His heart bleeds in tears  
His love knows no boundaries, his words speak uneasy fear  
He faces the pain within him, by scourning those in his path  
He blows away the torment, of his life long unsettling wrath  
His mind is full of wonders, his voice is like the thunder  
His feelings are on empty thoughts, that he always seems to ponder  
With redness in his eyes, and sharp blades against his soul  
It always makes you wonder, if ever he will be whole  
With no hope within his site, of calmness in his life  
He struggles with those memories, that cut just like a knife'

Misky Rae

# Time To Time

From time to time Ill think of you  
Ill look into the past  
Remembering all those times weve shared  
That somehow went to fast  
Now all thats left are memories  
With habits hard to break  
Too many tough decisions  
For anyone to make  
Through hard days and nights of rain  
Thoughts of you help numb the pain  
Sparkling eyes with a smooth soft shine  
Youre more to me then just a friend

Misky Rae

# Too Much Love

I have too much love inside of me to hate most things  
Clarity, moments of peace  
A sense of balance and structure  
A will to make amends with my soul  
A dignity far more powerful than what has been created  
Not by God, but by people through the times  
Through times they change with an intellect so far below  
The standards of what's pure and righteous  
Thus we all live in filth, shame, and sin  
Forgive us Lord, for we know not what we do

Misky Rae

# Upon A Star

So close so far as i wish upon that star, so hurt so loved i need the lord above, so shallow so deep i always repeat, the same mistakes that make me cry!

Misky Rae

# What If

## What If

It's a strange concept really. How can a person be born and do things in reverse? Example, when a person is born, they go through the most inevitable changes through the cycles of life. They learn to crawl before walking, they learn to use their coordination skills to grab, grasp, hold onto things etc. Then they grow to adolescents, the childhood years! The time when curiosity and adventure plays a role. Plus the common knowledge given about households and what consists of them. Next is the teenage years. This is the time when their hormones are in full force and they don't know how to feel. They gain crushes and likes and dislikes. This is the time when love becomes a thing. When the idea of a life with kids so forth and a home starts playing in their minds. Eventually, as an adult they either succeed with their education or they have a job or their 100% dependent on other people. Well during this time period, love relationships tend to establish or potential establishment occurs and they marry have kids of their own, grand kids one day then they live happily ever after with the one they wanted to spend the rest of their lives with. So what if the tables were turned? What then? Let me explain.....what if a person goes the opposite way first? Usually, people are born, they grow and go through monumental changes. Then they fall in love and have a family. Could a person do the opposite. Maybe love so much and so hard to start out with that by the time they are an adult, the idea of ever having true love is diminished and out the door and no longer a need or desire and the urge to be alone is outstanding. For example, if a baby girl was born into two different families with one being good wholesome and noble, and then the other side to be liars deceivers and evil sinners and molesters. And the wholesome side continuously displayed love and affection while the other side gave nothing but tears and pain and were destroyers of life. So lets say this, what if that baby girl was manipulated and brain washed and molested by an old man of the family who trained her that she needed to please men from the time she was an infant on and what if he destroyed her mind so bad that she didn't know what was real and what wasn't. But then, you have the other side who did nothing but display love and affection and displayed true morals and values and shown her what love was all about and in this girls mind, all she wanted was true love. Like the real true love. So lets say this, she went about getting true love the wrong way and was boy crazy because of what happened to her, but all the while this love burning desire inside her heart burned deeply. What if she loved so deep that she hurt herself tremendously by being too willing to love people that were mean. So what if after half her life has gone away that she now feels like the time has come to an end of finding that forever hopeful and realizing that her heart is breaking up with the idea of ever having true love.

Misky Rae

# When You Love Something

When you love something, and you have to let it go  
It feels like youve been hit by a semi going 120 mph.  
You feel frozen and stuck on the time that has passed by  
And in the end, you wonder  
WAS IT REALLY WORTH IT

Misky Rae

# With Anger In His Eyes

His eyes burn with hatred  
His heart bleeds in tears  
His love knows no boundaries  
His words speak uneasy fear  
He faces the pain within him  
By scourning those in his path  
He blows away the torment  
Of his life long unsettling wrath  
His mind is full of wonders  
His voice is like the thunder  
His feelings are on empty thoughts  
That he always seems to ponder  
With redness in his eyes and sharp blades against his soul  
It always makes you wonder  
If ever he will be whole  
With no hope within his sight of calmness in his life  
He struggles with these memories  
That cuts just like a knife

Misky Rae



# Woman Enough

Woman enough, how dare you deceit yourself.  
Get up because you know better you silly girl  
Make it up to yourself and do right this time....  
Pain continues to follow you everywhere you go  
Stop the abuse you give yourself because you are worth everything beautiful  
Woman enough with the tears, enough with the nonsense and pain. Enough with  
building saddened memories as your memories are not of pleasant thoughts  
Woman enough with hurting. You don't deserve to hurt. You don't deserve the  
tears this life brings you. These tears aren't supposed to decorate your life.  
Woman enough with the battered emotions and drawn out cries for help. Stand  
up tall and be proud of yourself. You only have one chance to truly design  
yourself. Don't make past mistakes take from you and don't allow past decisions  
be your present or future. You don't deserve it.  
Woman enough with the guilt and shame, enough of the lies. Be honest and  
noble and never lose your pride while trying to remain brave and strong. Don't  
lose yourself trying to find yourself, especially if you look to others for approval.  
You will never know who you are if you listen to everyone else.  
Woman enough and follow your dreams. It's so important to do these things.  
Most importantly, love Jesus with your whole heart and not just parts of it  
because he can't repair you if you don't allow him too. It's not too late so  
woman, please, enough is enough.

Misky Rae

# Your Love Is A Stranger

I used to believe in my love for you, it felt very real  
But when I closed my eyes at night, my heart beat very still  
The memories passed right by me, but the image I didn't understand  
Because your love is a stranger and your not a simple man

Misky Rae