

Poetry Series

Patience Connelley
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Patience Connelley(1/18/89)

A Portrait Of Myself

A black rose, I suppose
With a guitar case that's closed
And a picture of a girl
In a talent show
Her eyes, the setting sun
In a mysterious glow
Her hair, black oriental silk
draped both sides
like the curtains in an theatre
Before opening night
Her lips a hersey's kiss
With caramel in the middle
Playing the guitar to a warm, light heart
Playing Dark Cloud 2, was it, on the Playstation 2?
Her fancy, art and their conceptions
As music. I think
I wonder what she reads to soothe her heart?
Maybe it's Emily Dickson or Edgar Allen Poe, to start.
And quotes from rock music that she takes to heart?
Maybe she has fallen to the fear of furstrations of
Leadership responsibility and love?
I don't think so!
Her skin speaks of supefluous power
And feminie strength only on can find
In the flowers of the amazon jungle
If I am wrong
Let my words crumble
And I will remain
As always humble

Patience Connelley

A Problem?

Everytime I cut myself
I feel the liquid substance
Of my blood
Dripping onto the floor
But, I have no desire to
Clean it up anymore
A problem?

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Change

When a hate and love clashes together
The aftermath is a human.
A human that changes the world.
Sometimes big,
Sometimes small.
In this lifetime you will change something in this world
But in the end....
Someone will change what you have changed.
So.....
What's the point in change.
Time....
That's what it is.
Because there everyday we live
there is a chance to change
And everytime we speak
There is a chance to change.
A change for you
A change for me
Everyday we live...
There is change

Patience Connelley

Lovely Little Girl

A couple of months ago I had a dream.
But this was one of the scariest dreams I ever dreamed.
I was in this room where the space was roomy.
But the room had a weird aura as if it was gloomy.
There was a little girl sitting in a wooden chair.
I was about to turn away but something
Just wanted me to stay there.
And as I got closer to the girl, she began to cry.
That's when I found out her aunt just died.
I grabbed her hand, when she turned around I screamed.
You see, that lovely little girl in the chair.
was me.

Patience Connelley

My Early Childhood

My sister had a problem
So she was sent away
The thing she did she was never sorry
And she said that she would come back someday
I didn't need her or want her
I was glad to see her leave
But I knew it was a lie
And decided not to believe
Because she like to hurt me
And sometimes my brother too
But he didn't say anything
So there was nothing I could do
When my sister was around
All my mom and her would do was fight
That night she call and said
That she was coming home tonight
She will never change
She will always be that way
Lying to mom at night
And hurting my bother during the day
I wish she would stay away
I never wanted her to come home
That day mom have to go to work

Me and my sister would be alone

I heard her voice and closed the door
And grabbed a bear
I hid up on the bunk bed
I thought she wouldn't find me there
I was 9 years old
But I was old enough to see
That my sister wasn't
What sisters were suppose to be
She would lie to me
And hurt me continously
I will never forgive her
For the way she treated me
One day when mom came home from work

And saw police from afar
Scared, she searched for me
And found me in the back of a squad ca
She talked to the policeman
And began to cry more
She hugged me tight and realized
That I wasn't hers anymore
My sister called 911
They came and took me away
I still hate myself now
For thinking that things would be ok
She finally kept her promise to take me away
How could my family be so wrong
It's just so sad that my mom waited
Til I was long gone.

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My Reason To Live

I stop breathing
And look at the knife in my hand
It looks as if I have no reason to live
But I keep thinking about you
You light up my life
You keep me alive
Without you life seems meaningless
The knife in my hand falls to the floor
I hear your voice say
'I love you'
And that's all I need to know

Patience Connelley

Nothing

If I die today
And cannot accept
The things in my lifetime
For what I say now
Will help me out in time.
No time to be happy, to be sad.
Or to have mixed emotions.
My word describe me
As a scarred lifeless body.
A body that lies still.
I guess these were my last words.
I would say absoltely nothing.

Patience Connelley

Puppet

Play with me until you are bored
Give me attention until you find new things
Do anything to me until I become broken
And beyond fixing
Replace me when you find something better
Play with the strings until they are tangled
I won't mind at all
After all, I'm just a puppet

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Rebound Girl

You are only here when are in need of release
Or in need of certain items that only you have
Now you have made her aware
Of why you have no feelings for her

You are in love with someone
That doesn't share the same feelings as you
She is just the girl
That helps the time go past.

He feels so empty inside
He is trying to be filled
His plan at the moment
Is to keep his mind off her

The memories of her
Fills his mind with noise
He wants you to be his earplugs
To distract him away from her

It is because of these types of memories that he falls apart
And you are the glue to put the pieces back together
Even though he doesn't think about it
He does the same thing to you

You are not the one he says "I love you " to
He only thinks of you as a friend
But really, truth be told
You are his rebound girl

You give up you own flesh for him
You give him the items that you want
The money that he "needs"
You would even so much
Break off the bonds of others to make him happy
And even though he doesn't feel the same
You love him to the point of bleeding for him
He can leave you for days on end
And you would still be waiting

Cause you are his rebound girl

Why do you do this for him?

Maybe its b/c maybe deep down he feels the same way too

Or maybe it is the punishment from past memories

Or maybe it's history repeating itself from mother to daughter

At the end of the day this life that you live is full of maybes

Maybe he will hold your hand

Maybe this will all end and that you will finally be his

No.....

That could never happen

Even if it did you would still be afterimage of the one he still loves

But yet you wait

Cause you are his rebound girl

Patience Connelley

Scarred

I have given my heart to someone I like
He seems to like it
He takes care of it
He loves it

Or so I thought

A couple of months later
He gives it back
He says he's done

My once healthy heart
Is now broken in peices
Lost in confusion and hurt
Emptyed of love
Filled with pain
Drenched in anger

It's been 2 weeks now
Since I've given up my heart
For now I keep it locked up
Because I don't want to get hurt

I just wanted to say
That I want to be certain
That you won't do the same thing
Because I am already scarred.

Patience Connelley

Sin

You will live in sin, in your life
If all you do with your life, is avoid sin.
My goal is to stop caring about sin
While caring more about life.
It's so interesting to strip a teenager for his/her home,
Clothes, social status and other things
In order to preserve the other person's freedom and
Individuality.
Giving them the ways of society
Rather than giving them their own ways.
Life's cruelty is to be forced to forget everything
In exchange for worldly riches.
Sin should only be the result
In the end, not the focus of life.
The world lives according to sin
Rather than life in accordance to life.

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The Darkness Inside

When your emotions are full to the brim
And your mind can't take it anymore
You try to fight back
But you can't win
You know you can't
Because I am you
I'm the voices inside your head
The demons that lurk in your soul
I know all your strengths and weaknesses
I'm always with you
Inside your mind
I am the fear
I am the sorrow
I am the reason you are drowning in darkness
I am like the disease in your body
The reason that your heart is torn and you hardly have a heart at all
I am the hands around your neck
The knife in your back
The cuts on your arms and legs
I take all your happiness away
I am everything you regret and deny
And I'll be here
Until you rot in the ground

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Their First Kiss

The clashing of lips, tongues, and teeth.
Is like finding a light switch in a dark room.
She guesses she knows him after a couple of days.
Both of them holding hands and walking to lunch together.
Looking deeply into each other eyes.
As they both share
Their first true kiss.

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Untitled Sorrow

Please just let me go
Let me die
The pain is too much to bear
I blame myself for how my life is now
I even hate myself
My life is full of sorrow, hurt, and betrayal
It feels like demons possessing your body
Giving you no will to live
Please kill me
I don't care how you do it
Forget about me
Pretend you never saw me and we never met
Just kill me
So you can be happy again

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Valentines Day Heartbreak

There is a constant pain in my chest
A gaping hole in my soul
The insults are redundant
Inside my head
Every single day
They never go away
Saying that I'm weak
Comments about my body
Not hearing me out
Of being ignored
Pointing out my flaws
How do I make them stop

I'm tired of it
I'm tired of constant pains and cries every night
The self inflicted punches in the shower
I eat and put on my mask on
I stay alone
And try to hide
But no matter how hard I try
You're still there
It keeps building up
I can't concentrate
I'm losing myself
How must I set myself free

I'm blind to the darkness
Each event makes my memories of you
Even stronger
Ask my questions of what went wrong
Why did you hit back
Why didn't you just keep quiet
Why couldn't you just take it
I always wanted to make you happy as possible
I always loved you
I still do
But your love for me only turned into hate
Or was there love in the first place

You left me alone
when you told me you wouldn't
with my heart broken once again
Why didn't you hear me out?
Why did you leave me?
I was always happy with you
But you don't care
You never cared and you'll never will
I should of known....
That you were just another Valentines day heartbreak.

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