

Poetry Series

**Patience Connelley**  
**- poems -**

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# 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

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# 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

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# 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.

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# 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

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# 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.

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# 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

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# 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  
Emptied 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.

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# 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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