

Poetry Series

Rae Dahlia
- poems -

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Rae Dahlia()

I do not consider myself a poet, just an outspoken person.

1037

I was hesitant to take the first step out.
Eying up the beautiful being standing before me.
His arms open and mouth moves.
I could feel the intensity of the chills his small fingertips gave.
Without conversation, my body was craving him.
1037, I wasn't prepared for this.
The word 'perfect' was now re-defined in my personal dictionary.
My hand was taken and led upstairs.
We began this relationship in the wrong direction.
The strong scent of Lavender filled the room along with my head.
Without the blink of an eye, my clothes had disappeared.
My hands clutched the white fur showering the bed with every muscle I had.
After only a moment, my body was numb and overwhelmed with pleasure.
My brain could no longer function properly.
I slipped into a dream world, a fantasy land.
And I never woke back up....

Rae Dahlia

Forty

Forty days, you say you need.
Forty days and you'll be free.
Forty days and Forty nights.
Forty tears and Forty fights.
Forty times I held it back.
Forty times you've made this pact.
Forty days and you're back to the start.
These Forty days tore us upart.

Rae Dahlia

Mars Void

I'm searching for the 'hows' and 'whys.' Yet in return I only receive lives.

I didn't want to fall for you, cause what has happened I previously knew.

You tricked me into something unreal. I'll never know how you truly feel.

I thought this love was like a beautiful song, but you've played this game for far too long.

I have never wanted for us to be apart, but all you seem to do is mess with my heart.

I now realize I was nothing to you, which makes my body throb and ooze.

I'll never forget the great times we had, but they have been overwritten by the bad.

I'll wear your shirt every night to bed, although that'll just mess more with my head.

I'll treasure my little 'I Love You' bear, but it doesn't matter anymore if you aren't there.

You're made I bought the percocets, but my mind is just one screwed up mess.

If you leave I can't imagine what will happen to me or to the rest of your family.

I have a huge decision to make, which could change with every step you take.

I hope you know I'll love you forever. And maybe without me you'll be much better.

I'll be depressed for days to come, but you've made it clear that all hope is gone.

Rae Dahlia

My Key

You used to be beautiful.

Your eyes were happy and bright.

Your face filled with creases from your immaculate smile.

Your hair was long and carefree, made for the wind.

Your hands were small and soft, yet had the strength to hold the biggest key.

Your eyes have faded, now.

The smiles turned down.

Forget the wind.

Your hands became weak and dropped the key.

The key is gone.

You are gone.

Rae Dahlia