Poetry Series

sharayah Hodson - poems -

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i have lived a really hard life my mom has abandond me and i have other problems in my life that i would rather not say but one thing that i find inportant is i made it and every one can.

A Friend

A FRIEND IS THE ONE THAT LAUGHS WHEN YOU FALL THEN PICKS YOU BACK UP. A FRIEND IS THE ONE THAT EATS ALL YOUR FOOD THEN ASK'S FOR MORE. A FRIEND IS THE ONE THAT DON'T FEED YOU THAT BULL ABOUT YOUR TEARS AND JUST CRY'S WITH YOU. A FRIENDS THE ONE THAT BRINGS THE SHOVEL IN A REALLY BAD ACCIDENT. OR JUST THE ONE THAT BRINGS THE FOOD TO A REALLY BAD FAMILY REUNION. EITHER WAY A FRIEND IS THE ONE THAT HELPS AND DON'T LIE ABOUT WHY US PEOPLE DIE AND JUST LETS YOU CRY.

Daddy

I DIDNT MEAN TO HAVE YOU HATE ME I JUST WANTED TO BE YOUR BABY GIRL... I KNOW YOU CHOOSE HIM OVER ME MY BROTHER IS HE. HE WANTS HIM BACK BUT WITH ME HE CAN'T HAVE THAT. I KNOW HE'S DISAPPOINTED IN ME AND THATS ALL HE SEE'S. FOR SOME REASON I'M NOT THE LIKED CHILD AND ITS BEEN THAT WAY FOR AWHILE. I STILL TRIED TO MAKE HIM HAPPY BUT IN THE END HE CAN'T BE WITH ME. SO NOW I JUST LET HIM BE.

Fallen

i was flying in a sky of hearts. and now i crash down to a world where i have fallen apart. help me up..... hand me my heart and soul cause right now i'm a fool. i fell for him and should have fell for you isnt that true.

Fight

My eyes are red. my face wet with blood. i fight because i'm afraid to loose a thrown that is not mine. i bleed for nothing more than i fight.

Friends

MY FRIENDS SAY THEY STAND BY ME BUT I'M WATCHING THEM WALK AWAY. THEY SAY THEY LOVE ME AND THEY JUST HURT ME TODAY. THEY SEE ME CRY AND THEY WONDER WHY BUT ITS THEIR FAULT I DIE. I WANT TO BE ALONE AND THEY MAKE ME GO SOLO. THEY DITCH ME AFTER I PAY FOR THE MOVIE, THEN COME BACK FOR SOME MONEY. THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY I CURSED THEM OUT AND WHY I DON'T GO OUT. THEY DON'T GET WHY I WONT HANG WITH THEM OR WHY I WONT BANG WITH THEM. AND ALL I HAVE TO SHOW FOR MY STRENGTH IS I'M ALONE IN THIS GAME.

Happiness

happiness does ly in my life i know its there just in s diferent set of eyes. love is outside my door while i sit here and think i'm poor. i know they love me but they just dont show thee. i hope that one day i will realize wht they have sacrificed for thy. i dont know why i dont see it or feel it now but maybe thats just cause i'm still a child. i hope that i will see the truth and stop being a fruit. i hope they know that i love them and stand no one else above them. i also wish that i could see who really got hit with the wip. i know it feels like me but i dont think it was me. i love them tear to tear blood dropp to blood drop, and one day i hope all this pain will stop.

Heart

my heart wants the one that makes me laugh. he's around but seems as if he's gone. he knows my ex and knows me. but i hope he can see what i want us to be.

Hello

HE SAYS HELLO BUT IS HE THINKING GOODBYE. THEY SAY GOOD DAY BUT DOES HE WISH I WOULD CRY? HIS THOUGHT MAKE ME STUMBLE ONLY BECAUSE HE MUMBLES AND THE WORDS ARE UNCLEAR AND OMLY CLEAR IN HIS MIND? DOES HE LIKE ME OR FEEL SORRY. DOES HE REALLY HAVE A STARRY EYES OR A FURIUOS HEART. DOES HE EVEN KNOW MY NAME OR REALIZE WE'RE APART? I DONT KNW HIS THOUGHTS OF DAY OR DREAMS OF NIGHT BUT I DO KNOW THAT I'M WILLING TO FIGHT.

Him

The thoughts of you cloud my pain and brings the part that seems sane in me out. The moments you held me are the ones I laugh about, while I weep when you leave. This may seem weird but I'm in deep for the edge of your love. I am waiting for the right moment to show you the feeling I hold. See but I am scared to share it for I have not only been hurt once but many and that is not my enemy but the result of the ending. I don't know how to explain how I feel just that it seems so real. And I hope you will help me heal as I promise to do for you. I trust you to see what I want to be and except it for the simple fact is we both need it. I just hope you will be it that everything I need cause I am done with being the strong one and I need a rock. So what do you say to the position if not I will be still.

His Smile

HIS SMILE MAKES ME SMILE HIS WORDS SET MINE FREE. HIS EYES ARE ALWAYS WATCHING ONLY FOR THE TIME IS TICKING. HE WISHES TO BE MY LAST AND I DON'T KNOW IF THAT WILL PASS. HE SAY'S HE LOVES ME WITH KIND AND SEEMINGLY TRUTHFUL WORDS. BUT TIMES OF DOUBT BRINGS ON THE CURSE. YOU SEE I LOVE HIM TOO BUT I FEEL HE WILL BE UNTRUE. HE HAS A PAST THAT I MUST NOT LOOK AT FOR THEN I TAKE THE PART OF THY FATHER DAD. YOU SEE SO I'M STUCK BETWEEN MY WORLD HIS AND MY FATHERS FOR THE MOMENTS THEY WILL NOT BOTHER ME. I AM JUST STUCK AND WAITING TO SEE WHO WILL I TRUST WHO WILL IT BE.

I Wish

I PROBABLY TRY TO HARD EVEN FROM THE START. HIS EYES ARE DIMMED FROM THE PAST AND THAT BLURR'S HIS SIGHT OF ME. I WISH HE COULD SEE HOW HARD I FIGHT FOR HIS LIGHT.... FOR HIM TO SEE ME NOT WHAT HE'S AFRAID I'LL BE... I JUST WISH HE COULD SEE ME.

In His Eyes

DAD I'M SORRY I'M A BAD KID I CAN'T CHANGE WHAT I DID. I'M SORRY THAT I LOOK LIKE MY MOTHER AND GOT RID OF MY BROTHER. I KNOW YOUR ASHAMED AND I TAKE THE BLAME. I JUST WISH YOU COULD SEE EVERYTHING I'M GONNA BE. MY PAIN MOTIVATES ME AND THAT MAKES EVERYONE HATE ME.

In My Eyes

In my eyes the cold pain rests. Its all but gone down my chest. I wait for the moon to set. So i can go through my mess. Mt family waits you see. But they dont wait for me. They know only who is fake. And thats all they see at the end of the day. thats why when i enter the room, i look down so they dont see. See my eyes wich hold thy pain so now you understand why i'm going insaine.

Inside

it hurts eveynite your not there and everytime you say goodbye. it stings to hear you cry and i almost wish i could die. i cant wait to marry you and this is all i want to do. my pain is motivating me and by the way its coming in i will never quit being with him. you people may understand me and this is all one big story but understand this. you only know so deep and past that you will never see cuz its just that side of me.

It Feels Like...

I dnt cut but it feels like i do. im alive but it feels like im dead. im moving but it feels like i stopped. it seems as if my fathers dead and all i remember is memories which are fading

It Hurts.

it hurts... everything. i dont understand the things i did wrong. or what to do about this when your gone. my life is gone and im listening to our song. i miss you when we dont talk or i always say i would have wlaked. down the isle i mean with you and me. this is all crazy and i wish i was havin your baby. all i have to say is this is just not my day. it could be if you were here but your no where near. so i love you thinking of you too. and i really truly miss you.

Lies

Why do we lie? To protect something or build something to protect? Some of us have nothing so we build something to have even if it isnt real... just to have that feeling of having something no one else has or no one else knows what it is.

Listen

Hey now listen up cause i'm going to only spit this once. now i told you that i love ya so dont split cause i'm gonna need ya. you dont need to marry me give me diamonds or a stone. cause all i want is us and our home. i would bleed for you and certainly die. but i ask please dont make me cry. you stood there for me when i though you wouldnt you held my hand when i thought i couldnt. you made me strong when i was weak. you layed beside me when i was asleep. downon one knee you will be somday. but for now i can only pray, pray for a life with you. and for us to never undo what we've done up. but for now i can only see what i want to be.

Lost

When my blood pumps it hurts. when my tear fall they burn. when my heart beat the pain flashes through my veins. when i bleed i feel nothing. when i fall i get back up. it hurts to breath the air not feeling love. i lost the feeling i dont need it anymore. i just want it.

Love

Love is when your speechless time to time. Its the feeling when you have everything to say but no words are said. just drifting away eye in eye and you get a feeling that makes you wanna stay there. our hearts tell us who to love and how to love them. but destiny is our words. what i mean is you can feel feelings for someone but if your destiny doesnt choose them for you your words are already spoken. you'll hold that person in you heart forever but never your hands.

Me

I'm sad always i smile just to hide my frown. i laugh to hide my screams. I'm alone nomatter who stand behind me. I'm lonly nomatter who says they love me. I'm dead even though my heart beats.

Miguel

Miguel is the rain and shine of my day, he shines like my heart does for him yet he cant see it. but all this time i didnt realize that he did. he is the one who....

Mom

MY MOM IS GETTING ALL BETTER. I CANT WAIT TO SEE HER.. MY DADS ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID I'LL BE HER, I GUESS I CAN'T DECEIVE HER. I MISS HER LIKE CRAZY THE BUTTERFLY KISSES STILL AMAZE ME. AND I WISH I WAS STILL HIS LITTLE BABY. I WILL BE WITH HER SOON WICH IS GREAT BUT I WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN AT THE END OF THE DAY. WHO WILL SEE THE STARS AND WHO WILL ME FAR AWAY ON MARS? I DON'T KNOW IF SHE HAS REALLY CHANGED I JUST WISH THAT I COULD HEAR HER SAY MY NAME.

Moving On

A MAY BE MOVING ON FROM THIS PLACE I DON'T CALL HOME A MAY BE MOVING THROUGHT THE PLACE I SHOULD CALL HOME. BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT I'M MOVING ON INSIDE I AM ANCHORED TO THE PLACE OF MY PAIN FOR IT WILL NOT LET ME MOVE ON UNLESS DISSOLVED. I DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHY HE SEEMS TO HURT ME OVER AND OVER AND ALL I WANT TO DO IS MOVE ON FROM THIS ISLE. I HOPE HE SEE'S THAT HE'S HOLDING ME BACK AND IF NOT I WILL TAKE MY PAIN AND PACK.

My Last Day

all i can say is my last day is going to be the saddest. i'll be missing what we built and what we didnt get to. but i do know every day till my last i must spend it with you. cause if not my last day wont matter cause i was dead before it came. so understand i need you just because i do.

My Life

Undiscoverd tears lay beneath my skin. laughter to be found no where. unfortunate event yet to come. Poeces of a shatterd heart lay beneath my feet. feeling nothing but what i dont want to. crying the tears that wont drop. recongnizing lifes happy side. relizing smiles and giggles are on a far away island.

My Own Family

i hate my family and all the hurt. i hate the words motions too, that why i cant wait to be with you. cuz our family mwill be the opposite. and we will have our own lil positive. i know you will talk to our kids born or not and i find that very hot. you love them me as well and this is what i want to tell you. i cant wait for our future to start and past to end. our life to become what we've dreamed in bed. i love you so that im waiting for you even tho your waiting too. i stand by you not moving cuz this is what i want with you not anything else. cuz your my everything. so love me now and never let go cuz i want you to always know this.... i love you always so true and i want to be with....you.

Old Poems

Poems written when I was young.

On My Own

when am i really on my own? when do i eally work alone? now..... i'm always on my own. no one else can make my decisions or do my job or live my life only me. so now you see i'm on my own.

One Day

If i had one day to tell you how much i love you. to help you understand the need i have for your touch. i wouldnt know where to begin or finish for that matter. but i'm sure somewhere in between i'd say some simple words to show my emotions, and a simple phrase to finish it off. 'my heart will always ly with yours.'

Pain

Its okay to hurt she says.... its okay to cry... but i cant let down my shield. if so they shall destroy me down to the only thing they will leave me with... hurt and tears. i wont allow them to do this! and yet my shield is falling. i will stand as ling as i can until death will free me.

Realize Me

Can you feel it? of course not. you cant feel the blade slowly pierce my heart. i can feel the blade... so cold... now i am shocked, breathing hard... a red tear glides smoothly down my face.... now you realize me.

Reflections

Reflections hide our hearts but show thy tears. wish to see you instead see me. My heart quake like all of earth has just lost its sun. cries of my heart will never be heard as my tears i will wear for all to look apon and realize that pain is a fact of this world we've created. No fairytale be written nor mine destroyed and yet my pages are torn into pieces blown away in the wind of this storm.

Soul

I'm my own soul bleeding out into yours by choice of this noise inside of me leading me to your door. I have been down this path before I still want it more and more. knowing the horror that starts at the end of this I still miss you I still kiss the poison off your lips. I still pour into your soul faster than before still wanting more. I still liquefy my whole soul my parts my heart in this magnificent art to pour into you. will you let me? just watch breath deep no pain you will feel just me. Entering your soul to be. something new with me.

Stranger

I SAW HIM COMEOUT OF A BREAD SHOP. HE LOOKED LIKE A BUM. I WONDERED MAYBE HE WAITED WEEKS FOR THAT BREAD HE JUST BOUGHT? OR MAYBE HE STOLE THE MONEY FOR IT? THEN HE GOT INTO THIS NICE CAR AND I THOUGHT. WHAT IF HE STOLE THE CAR, OR HE'S A KILLER ACTING NORMAL.? AND I REALIZED YOU DONT KNOW ANYBADY NOT EVEN ID YOU LIVED WITH THEM YOUR WHOL LIFE BECAUSE THEY HAVE THEIR OWN WORLD. AND THAT SCARES A LOT OF PEOPLE TO THINK THEY DONT KNOW SOMEONE. AND THATS THE TRUTH. THIS GUY WAS PROBABLY NORMAL HAD A BAD DAY OR JUST GOT DONE WORKING... WE DONT KNOW SO HOW CAN WE JUDGE? ANYONE?

Strength

what is strength? how much pain you can take in? or how many times you retry? how many times you open yourself to the people you dont know? strength is trust in what you dont know.

Stuck

i'm stuck between you and me. between my heart and your tears. between my world and your love. i'm stuck to the piont i'm lost... i'm to the piont i cant take the pain.

Tears

When i cry i think of all the things that i did wrong. or all the people that hurt me. i wish i knew why i cry. or why i cry for no reason.. most of my life is pain little is happiness. i dont know why i was put in this life but i'm living it.

The Father Figure?

Yes he pays for my cloths and yes he sleeps in our house. but he isnt there for my own mistakes. when i fall he steps aside and hope that he wont have to listen to me cry. he doesnt read what i write and that will only make me fight. he says its to dark and i say okay but it is going to cart me away one of these single sorry days. he says the words i love you but i wonder if he is all the way true. i dont know what to say about him the guy called my dad but that i was told that i'm the one making him sad. i love him you see thats why i must let him be.

The Truth

The truth is i dont know what to do. my mom is said to be doing well while she sits in a cell. my father who dont look at me is the one thats judging me. it hurts to see him look away when i am the one that will always pay. he doesnt realize that i'm crying and that he's the one making me die. he looks past me as if i'm gone and some times i wish i was alone for then he couldn't hurt me and i could just be me but for now i will put thy mask back on for this man i call dad.... now aint that sad.

Times

TIMES WHEN YOU MADE ME CRY AND ALMOST MADE ME DIE. MOMENTS WHEN I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE TRUTH BUT WAS BLINDED BY MY YOUTH. YEARS THAT SHOULD HAVE HIT AS THEY ARE GONE INSTEAD SEEMED TO SAY JUST WAIT TILL DAWN. THE TIMES THE PHONE NEVER RANG ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE THE ONES THAT MY BRAIN CONTAINS. THE FIGHTS OVER MY PAIN AND THE TEARS OVER YOUR GAME, I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE LEARNED AND I GUESS THAT I WILL SEE WHO I AM IN THE END OF THIS GAME THAT THEY KEEP PLAYING.

Today

IT DOES'NT HURT AS MUCH TODAY AS IT DID YESTERDAY. I WONDER IF I HAVE JUST DROWNED IN MY OCEAN OF PAIN. I WONDER IF I SHOULD MOVE ON OR LET THE WATER TAKE ME. FOR SOME REASON I DONT CARE ANYMORE. THEY SAY MEAN THINGS THAT I DONT NEED. THEY MAKE ME BLEED FOR NOTHING. THEY HURT ME WITH EVERYTHING THATS THEIR'S. AND THAT'S NOT FAIR. I JUST WONDER WHY IT HURT ME MORE YESTERDAY?

Two Paths

My heart loves one but wants another. it cares for him but needs the other. wich path do i take yes my heart is speaking to me but not giving one truth but two.

Walking

Walk till your bones hurt. Cause to stop means failure. the pain only increases. and eveything else falls to pieces. they honk and wave smile and grin... but i'm sad today so no more waves. my mind drowns out the people. my thought are all i can hear. now i'm closer to my fear.

What A Great Friend.

She has been a 'friend' for about five years now,

but she's the one that playing unfair when i'm already out.

she has no idea what i've done for her, but its not like she needs to know. its more of i know and i wish that she could see the people

i told to shut up the people i told to F off.

just because they had something bad to say. and she's the one that has hurt me twice and now i find it time to roll her dice.

she needs to six's to win her life cause if not she better be ready to fight. cause i'm do ne with this game i quit the race cause its not worth running when she's the one to replace,

i dont care anymore but i'm done with this poor part of my life that i have just realized i dropped the dice.

a one and a six is all that sits now my fists are up and i've had enough.

What I Would Say

I'M TRYING MY HARDEST DAD BUT IT SEEMS TO KEEP FALLING APART DAD.I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M SO BAD I NEVER MENT TO MAKE YOU MAD OR SAD. I DON'T KNOW WHATS WRONG WITH ME I'M JUST NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO BE. I WISH EVERYNIGHT I COULD CHANGE CAUSE I WANNA BE YOUR EVERYTHANG. I PRAY FOR THE DAY YOU WONT BE ASHAMED. I'M TRYING SO HARD BUT IT HURTS TO KNOW I'M THE ONE MAKING YOU MAD OR SAD. I GUESS ALL I HAVE TO SAY IS I'M STILL WORKING FOR THAT ONE DAY.

Why?

why do you hold me for a long time when we hug? why do you pull me back in bed when i get up? why do you look me in the eyes when you say you love me? i think i know its because you love me.

Wich Road

there are lots of paths in this world and in life. its not the actual path itself you need to worry about, but where the path leads. it doesn't matter if the path is gold or mud. for the gold path will dropp you in mud and the mud path will lead you to gold.

Worth It?

It hurts even when i'm not thinking about it. it burns to know that i can stop it. save people for the trade of one hating you. scared forgiveness itsnt in the air... i cry for his sake. i would die for him. but yet i'm the one killing his life. i'm the one destroying an unfinished story.

Years

The years dont seem long. until your waiting for one to pass or trying to remember one. The moments seem pure until you think of the fears. The fears that you forgot you had and new ones you realize you didnt have then. no worries of times to come just wanna get up and have fun. it hurt to think you should have done thing dfferently and instead pretend to be nice, instead of just win the fight that you decided not to because you didnt want you dad to know who you really were. now he see's me 15 years later, and all he can say is i'll see you later. i dont know what he thinks of me but i wish atleast he thought deeply. i know that i have shamed him but all i want is to not blame him. blame him for the pain that doesnt seem to fall away in the rain and he doesnt even know that i' in pain.

Your Fault Or Mine?

You broke me and thats your fault yet i stand responsible. i crid the tears i felt the pain and i went insaine. cause of your pain wich i stand responsible for. the rain fall i think of you now i hate the rain most of all. your misunderstanding and my open heart well broken heart cries.