

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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# Darkness

its getting darker and darker  
the light is slowly fading away  
i cant see anymore can anyone  
show me the way out of this  
horrible place no one wants  
to help me out i start to  
scream and scream no one  
answers i scream louder and  
louder no one dares to come to  
my screams i start to cry myself  
to sleep hopin that this only a dream  
i wake up to find out that this is not  
a dream and to find that it is real  
and im stuck here forever in this dark place

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# Just Wish It Would All End

emptyness this is the way  
i feel everyday of my life  
sometimes i just wish  
i could end it all  
but i think about the ones  
that loves me oh wait there  
are none it takes courage 4 me  
to keep living my life with  
no one loving me and if people  
do love me that love just ends  
up turning into hate and me being  
miserable day after day i think  
about ending this miserable  
life of mine that way i wont bother  
anyone with my problems but i just  
keep living y you ask i really dont  
no y maybe cuz its someone does care  
about me i just dont no who that person  
is at all i hope i find them

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# Something Is Missing

i sit here thinking about my life  
and wat it is missing in life i  
cant figure that out at all  
i try to figure it out but while  
i do my life starts to go downhill  
i start to get depressed and have  
suicidal thoughts about death  
my parents and my teachers try  
to help but i dont want their help  
i just sit in my room and cry myself  
to sleep my friends try to help cheer  
me up but nothing they do seems to  
cheer me up at all wat am i missing  
wat i ask you i try and try to figure it  
that out but nothing comes to mind  
at all when i think about it maybe you  
know can you tell me wat im missing in  
life oh wait i figured it out im missing love  
i dont even no wat love is

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# Suicide

i sit here thinking about suicide  
everyday i try to talk to my friends  
about it i try to make it go away  
but it haunts my mind like a ghost  
haunts a house my friends try to get  
my mind off of it works but then it  
comes right back like pain i sit here  
with a razor in my hand im thinking  
about if i should do it my friend wat  
do you say to me about me killing  
myself uh wat do you say?

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# The Aching Heart

this aching heart of mine  
it is aching with pain it is  
dieing cuz there is no love  
in it is filled with pain  
no one wants to fill it with  
love so it starts to die away  
i try to keep it from dieing  
but nothing that i do is working  
i wish some one could put love into  
this heart so it would not die it  
needs to be loved but people are  
scared to love it they say its dead  
or dieing but it just wants to be loved  
and if it dont it will die from being  
filled with pain instead of love

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