Poetry Series

walter nguyen - poems -

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walter nguyen()

Yep I was born in a place far far away where people can fly. And I've been married to my wife Isela: D

Depression

Cutting isn't something i do for fun its something to make me feel that i won makes me think i won the battles in my head but its stupid and gay as everyone said its not how long but what i've been through now it makes me sad to think of you i dont know what it is you've done but it seems as though the end has just begun i want to cut until i bleed no more cause this in my head is still a war i wont show you what i feel until these battle wounds can heal i feel like i am fading away from life being taken away by you and the help of my knife i hope this can all just go away cause the world i see is only gray everyday seems more like hell as if being trapped in a prison cell i want you to know i still love you but is it worth this pain i go through? only time really knows it is time to let this poem close just let me do what i may cause i will keep cutting even if you dont think its okay

Isela My Love

My eyes have finally opened It is you i've been looking for

love came in form of my best friend not in the form of that stupid whore

i'm STUPID for EVER saying no to you i'm sorry for all the pain i have done

but your loving heart seems to care no matter what i do i love you to death and every moment with you is sheer fun

you've made me happier than i've ever been every single thing about you is just what i want

i love you so much it should be a sin from you hugs and kisses to your childish taunts

i want to keep you for the rest of my life

i hope you want to keep me as well

one day i will be able to call you my wife

cause anyday without you is just HELL

i want you to know i have no intentions of ever causing u pain

you really mean the world to me

the love you give me makes me go insane

i'll never stop loving you and that i can guarantee

Love Hurts

you said you loved me and I said it back but now I really see how the world is really black you lied to my face and it hurt me alot this isnt something you can just erase this shit will stick with me until i rot i ignored all friendly advice and told them they were full of shit when who would know they were all precise and i was wrong i can finally admit now i am sad once again i smile for you but underneath i am still in pain i feel like shit so much if you only knew everything that has happened has led to this all the time we spent together i still remember our last kiss and how it felt good to have somone there

Not The End

cold dark thoughts of suicide run through my mind feel like taking it all leaving it all behind

i cannot see my life continuing in time i feel i deserve to die living is my crime

paranioa has once again taken over me one day i will forget this you will all see

life always has its ups and downs all those smiles and sad sad frowns

hopefully i will see more of you my friend cause this cant be it this wont be the end