**Poetry Series** 

# Airohng Liebe - poems -

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# Airohng Liebe(1993)

Airohng Liebe is my [Kaela Fritts] pseudonym. Airohng is pronounced 'Aaron.' Liebe is German for 'Love.' This name is a creation of my own, pieced together with borrowed bits and pieces. I fell in love with it as soon as I stumbled upon it when I was randomly scribbling, trying to come up with something suitable to write. I was truly born in Kansas, USA, but I decided that I needed somewhere 'closer to home' for my pseudonym, so Dresden, Germany it is. I hope you enjoy my works.

#### Absence

Does absence truly make the heart grow fonder? It seems the longer I'm without you, the more I forget. The last memory I have is a faded picture, But I can't see you there anymore. Is something wrong with me? Something maybe I can't see? You've released me from your spell; You no longer exist in my memory.

## Addiction

God, that's good! Scream to the light-Skyrocketing higher, With bliss and delight. Screaming ecstasy, Not a sound at the door, Never leave me, But come back for more. Tell me you love me In the thralls of passion be, For it shall mean as much now as ever-Just stay here with me.

## Airohng

To the love of my life: I wish you nothing but joy throughout your life. May you be spared of any strife. May you always view the glass half full, And always find life enjoyable. I won't always be here, as you may know; But we shall let our emotions show Why I'm able to be by your side, My love, my life, my gift, and my pride. Please forgive me as I have to part, My God-given work of art. The Lord has called me home and now I wish I could stay to tell you how Much I love you. Yes, it's true. I'll always love you.

#### Artemis

Have I ever felt this MUCH For someone? No, I honestly don't THINK That I have. How do I think WHEN You're around? My words become MUSH-Have you noticed? Will this like BLOSSOM Into something more?

Artemis+Airohng=?

## Birthday

Light the candles, Shut the doors. Don't you ever fear No more. Stay here with me, Lie still. Leave a birthday candle In the windowsill. You're 15 today, What a surprise-I can tell you're older When I look into your eyes. Do you feel any different? You don't look like you do-I don't feel any different About how I feel for you. I love you, my dear, This much I know-Leave a birthday candle in the windowsill For this I shall follow home.

# Bold

I did not write this poem, but one of my friends did, and they wrote it for and about me. I felt obligated to share it.

Everything about you is bold. Your look, your attitude, your habits, Your 'rebellion.' You are bold in every sense of the word. Yet, that uniqueness has sparked The greatest feeling in the world-The feeling of belonging and of love, Of the greatest passion I've ever known. I don't have to pretend or play with you-I know better than that, you tell it like it is and Can see through me better than anyone I've ever known. I can't get away with anything because every decision I make is dictated by what you might think or say. I've never had to fight the feeling of complete elation And happiness like I have to when I see you-I just want to be so close to you, to hold you, To hug you, to feel you close to me. And I know you feel the same way.

#### **Contradictory Me**

My beautiful catastrophe, Come raining down upon me. Teach me to live again. Teach me to love again. My magnificent monstrosity, Teach me to laugh again. Teach me to sing again. My complete chaos, Teach me to be free again. Teach me to believe again.

#### Der Abschied Fällt Mir Nicht Sehr Schwer

You said you'd always be there-Der Abschied fällt mir nicht sehr schwer -So why am I sitting here crying alone?

I wish I could examine every second-Der Abschied fällt mir nicht sehr schwer -And figure out just what I did wrong.

Can you give me another try-Der Abschied fällt mir nicht sehr schwer -To try and set things right?

Things will work out-Der Abschied fällt mir nicht sehr schwer -With or without you.

Der Abschied fällt mir nicht sehr schwer-Saying goodbye is not hard.

#### **Dreams Without You Are Nightmares**

Making my dreams take flight Was always a dream of mine. I never denied myself the opportunity To write, to act, to sing. I grew up in an embracing environment Where I could be what I wanted. So why can't I make up my mind? So many possibilities, So little time. I could paint the sunset every night, And sketch away the days. I could lock myself up with a pen and paper, Just writing the hours away. I could make my way to Broadway WIth characters and music galore. I could sing some opera's aria-I don't think I would ever be bored. I could be a famous psychiatrist, 'Feelings' the name of my game. I could be the President, Putting the male ones to shame. I could be whatever I want, I know this much is true-But I can't decide what I want to be Besides always right here, with you.

#### Every...

I see a million stars when you look into my eyes. I hear a million symphonies when you whisper in my ear. Every 'I love you' is sweeter and sweeter.

I taste a million vibrant colors in every kiss. I feel pure ecstasy with every single touch. I reach for your hand-electric.

Every second apart is death. Every second together is bliss. Stay with me forever.

## Eyes

Your hazel eyes pierce through my darkest night. They're my comfort when I'm afraid. They allow me to be strong again. They let me see the beauty that exists inside of me.

# Falling In[to]sanity

Sweet insanity, How shall I percieve you? A dulling of the senses; A dulling of the mind-Leaving everything I once Hoped and thought and knew behind. What is the issue if I Go just a little insane? Stay intact, But slip away? A vacation of the mind Is needed from time to time-Otherwise music is lost-All sense of song and rhyme. I'm taking my mental vacation, Please bring me back someday. I'm in desperate need of a vacation-My brain is long since frayed.

#### Fear

Afraid to tell you everything, To let me emotions spill. Afraid you'll run the other way If I tell you what I'm most Ashamed of-Afraid you'll change your mind And not give me a second Glance-Help me prove my fears false, For I care for you Far too much To let you go now.

## Goodnight

Shall we never hath to say goodbye? I fear the word much as I fear The wrath of God Himself. If a goodnight shall pass our praised lips, God shall smite me where I stand. I pray, for the sake of love, We shall ne'er hath to part. If thine sweetest lips part, Let it be for a kiss, For 'tis a kiss my Saviour may permit. But shall thou biddest me adieu, A bout of mournful praise be wrought unto you, For thou wilt hath lost me, And thine love, Infinite.

#### Half Gone

The eyes of night Pierce my soul. Can you tell That I'm not whole? I struggle constantly, From day to day-Just so you Can have your way. When in the world Will you ever see Just how you've Grown to torture me? If you really 'loved' me, You'd go away. There's no room in my head For you to stay.

# Нарру

How did I end up here? Happy used to be such a dirty word, Full of assumptions. Now all I am is Happy, No strings attached. How could this EVER Happen to me? Am I truly This thing called happy, Or am I merely drowning myself In the apparition of wholeness?

#### Heart Within A Heart

You have a little piece of my heart, And you shall forever-what can I say? You have a little piece of my heart, No matter if you leave or stay.

This piece is like a heart within a heart-When it beats, I hear your name. This piece is like a heart within a heart-Think what you choose, but I'll say the same.

You have a little piece of me under your spell-I see you wherever I go, You have a little piece of me under your spell-And trust me, it's starting to show.

I don't know what to do, my dear-All I hear is your voice, everyday. I don't know what to do, my dear-My brain is starting to fray.

I wish this aching would end; I'm going crazy, they all say-I wish this aching would end; This piece of my heart is yours-please tell me you'll stay.

## Heretic

Heretic, why do I love you? So daring, so dashing, so bold. You go against today's society And exist with a not-so-common fold. How I long to live your lifestyle, With rules scarce and far behind-Be polyamorous with my lovers, Fight my way out of my binds. How I'd kill to have you love me, For I'm infatuated with you-You are one great big mystery, With your seperate points of view. How I would love to love you.

#### I Know That Sometime Someone Will Love Me

Ich weiß dass irgendwann irgendwer mich liebt. I count the hours and days until I shall see your face. How can I explain how much you mean to me when All I can think about is how far away you are? Ich liebe dich, Bündel und Bündel und Lose und Lose. How can you leave me here, without any traces of you? I can't believe that this has happened once again... Ich weiß dass irgendwann irgendwer mich liebt.

#### I Miss You

I miss you You're too far away I haven't seen you In nearly 38 days I'm going crazy Everyone can tell But I just smile And crawl into my shell I'm losing my mind Stuck in a daze You've got me in a heartlock You took my love and left You left me with shellshock Just know that I love you I hope you love me, too And you have my heart So I will wait for you

#### Just Fine

This poem has actually ended up to be a song. But still, seeing as how its roots are in the poetry branch, I shall include it here. If I'm able to, I will a link to me singing this song in due time.

Knowing everything and nothing at all-That's just fine with me. Staying on my own all day long-That's just fine with me. Standing outside in the pouring rain, Screaming aloud like I've gone insane-Your love washes away my pain; That's just fine with me. Sleeping all day, staying up all night-That's just fine with me. Dancing around to get the feeling right-That's just fine with me. Singing in the shower like I'm home alone, Dragging my towel behind me where I roam-Your love makes me feel like I'm at home: That's just fine with me. Laying around, lonely cause you're far-Doesn't feel right to me. Pick up the phone, just wanna be where you are-You're just right for me.

#### **Kisses Are Poetry In Motion**

There's something poetic about a kiss Shared between two people who Would do anything for eachother. There's a blanket of soft, but yet firm. There's tenderness, but yet demands to be met. There's tenderness, but yet demands to be met. There's so much giving, but so much taking-It's this giant array of everything. You want to be succumbed by your lover; You want to be succumbed by your lover; You want the moment to never end. You want your kisses to fuse With such a passion that you're Afraid to stop and take a breath, Fearing it will be one breath closer to Goodbye.

## Kunst

The wind in the trees-Kunst. The breath of God rustling the sweet morning grass.

The songs of the birds-Kunst. The sweet melodies that angels sing.

The colors of newly bloomed flowers-Kunst. Handpainted, each one, by the Father Himself.

Art all around us-Kunst. Never opening our eyes to the true beauty of the world.

#### Love Me For Me

I'm insane, what can I say? Read the rest of my works, and you'll agree. I'm loud, I'm open, I wear my heart on my sleeve. I think it's better to burn out than fade away... I prefer to eat at home than anywhere else, And I'm a really cheap date-I'll say so myself. I don't like fancy things; Diamonds bore me. I would much rather rent an old movie and lay on the couch with you Than have a fancy dinner-and-a-movie night. I don't ask for much, And would take writing over TV anyday. I'm unique, strange, enchanting and weird... Can you love me for me?

## Love/Changes

Did you know from the Start that we would End up falling Madly in Love?

I never dreamt that This could change Who I Am.

Let me hear You love Me.

I love You.

Love.

#### Masochist

Can you believe it's real? My bruises are starting to fade. I'll stop pinching If you'll stop biting-Dumping our masochistic ways. The past is gone-A love that can live on Now exists in our day to day.

#### **Mein Freund**

Mein Freund, I have been desperately searching For the words To tell you That I love you.

Mein Freund, Ich Liebe Dich doesn't even Begin to cover the way I feel when you Look into my eyes.

Mein Freund, I'm afraid that you Would run and hide If I would tell you that I shall Love you unendlichkeit.

Mein Freund, I'm going to just Come right out And say it-Ich Liebe Dich, mein freund, unendlichkeit.

#### Move On

Pick up the pieces and Just keep moving on, my dear-There is nothing left for you here. Walked out the door with my Bags packed and in my hands-I can safely say I'll never see you again. And so I run away from you one more time, Solving all my problems with one last rhyme-We live in a world where clouds Are dark and gray, But I'm holding out for that single sunny day.

#### My Ambiguous Heart

Ghost of my past Revisited, refurbished. In the blink of an eye Everything changes. Wishing that you had Stayed six feet under, But also dying To have another try. Door number two Isn't working for you, But door number three Won't work for me. Can a dead past thrive? Can a fading love survive? WIshing you'd go away; Hoping even more you'll stay-Remaining frayed, My visage's safely in its case. Picking and choosing, Walking out the door-Bliss-filled fantasy, come back to me; With you, my demons shall haunt me no more.

[4/5/08, District Competition]

#### My Little Black Butterfly

I caught a little black butterfly, I kept it in a jar. I carried it with me Where I went, near and far. It listened to my problems, My sorrows and my grief; It kept me from self-destruction, It brought me sweet relief. My butterfly became my best friend, My whole world in a jar, So I had no need for real friends For they all seemed under par. Eventually, my butterfly withered Fro the pressure of my sighs, So much I believed it began to hate me, And it shriveled up and died. I wept and sobbed for days upon days-Nothing could tame my tears-For my black butterfly listened to me cry And fluttered away all of my fears. I mourned for my little black butterfly, For it was so much more-It was my friend, my family, My confidante, and my haven-Which is dead, but not lost. My little black butterfly is gone, But it still remains, Fluttering on, In my mind.

# My Memories Shall Bury Me

Tremendous distress slashes through my mortifying memories,

Classic epitaphs creeping into my dreams; scattering when I wake.

People with their snarling humor, viciously reporting my hysterics to one another. Afraid of the thunder, but my troublesome dignity won't let me scream.

I shall be buried electrically with the thunder, which is frighteningly vigorous in its pursuit of me.

Pace your vicious reports of my ingenious burial.

## Nimble Fingers, Humble Hands

I sit here, My fingers nimble. I shan't know what this all means Until I am finished. I choose to keep things a mystery, For mystery shall be enough for me. I choose to live a life of love, With passion enough for three and me. I want to raise a family, In due time, in due time. I want to watch a tree through its seasons, For nothing is more magnificent than Mother Nature's humble hands. I wish my hands could be as humble, For they have committed many sins. They have coincided with a brain that insisted upon Biting the hand that has fed me, And have written mournful words which lead To a temporary destruction of sanity. I wish to be as humble as my Creator, For that is the ultimate fulfillment in life, I believe.

## Onward

Onward through the night, Breaking forward to the day-Sunny skies and tearless nights Chase my fears away.

## Our Changing Earth

This is more of a poem in story format. Enjoy.

And now I only see color-no more black and white for me. I used to view EVERYTHING in black and white-now everything is vibrantly colored. Not just red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet-but colors and shades and hues unknown to man. I see colors impossible to describe. Can no one see the simplicity to my complexity? The complexity to my simplicity? Apparently not. I try to explain, and people laugh and scoff and look at me like I'm crazy. Is there noh elp for today's society? Everyone's so simple minded. NO one is open to change. Why can't people accept the fact that the world is changing, and we need to change with it? There's more to life than just what is seen with the everyday eye!

#### Perfect

Just in time, You broke my fall. My heart beats for you, Just waiting for your call. A kiss for you, A smile for me. I can't believe that such a love Has come to be. My heart swells Everytime you touch my hand-'Take me away from This torturous land.'

#### **Road Less Traveled**

I take the road less traveled; Less trodden, so to say-This road that is less traveled by Is something of great decay. It's unkempt, dirty, a dreadful mess, But does it scare me? No-I see beauty in the tangled tresses Of the weeping willow-Oh! How I love it so. I take pleasure from the dark, dead leaves That scatter themselves 'cross the ground, For these leaves, scattering from the trees, Sing a song that's hard to be found. I choose this path to clear my head-This is my thinking place; Here, where all the dead leaves've been shed-When I walk, I've a slow, glorious pace. Many find this place perturbing In its shoddy, perverted state-It's the exact opposite of disturbing-Here, I forget feelings of remorse, feelings of hate. This is my hiding place, My refuge when I'm weak-Here I am safe, here I'm out of life's race, Here is where I can let my true emotions leak.

#### Scars

I wish my scars would go away. Why do they have to stick around? An ugly reminder of everything I've done, The pain I've caused, The pain I've felt, The feelings and emotions that will **NEVER** Go away. Why do memories leave scars? My cuts won't heal anymore; They're all too deep. I'M in too deep. Forgive me if I've hurt you-I have pills to kill my pain, But what have you? The memories of how I got my scars. Why won't they go away? I need something else, Something to switch my gaze upon-Something to take away the pain These scars have left behind.

# Single Couplet

How I long to love you-How you ache to break me.

## Sorry

I'm sorry I'm paranoid, I'm sorry I'm a bore. I don't think that my ship Ever sailed ashore. Can I ever have another chance To prove that I am sane? Will you rescue me from the outside Before I drown from all this rain? I stand up, I fall down-Help me make up my mind. Life is a hardship; I'm in a bind. Save me from myself, For destruction's sure to be-Will you help me out kindness, or love-A love that you have for me?

#### Surprises Are Surprising

The pleasant surprise of your Warm, soft lips Colliding with mine. Drowning in my senses, Dying in your arms-Keeping me sheltered, safe from harm. Nothing that I'd rather see Than your smiling face Staring back at me. Please tell me you'll stay And won't hurt me, my dear-Like blossoming to love shall surely be.

#### Tendencies

I tend to stumble, I tend to fall-Nothing every works my way. I tend to hide, I tend to run away, For the thought of your love scares me. Trust me, I know that you love me-But it scares me to death to think of it. I'm afraid to admit that I love you, too. Can you give me time to come to terms WIth the fact that our love is real? Give me time to let my broken heart take wing. Give me time, and I can let our love shine. Just give me time.

#### The Familiarity Of You

I roam through these halls Recognizing every single visage, But holding them as strangers.

Who knew that everything could change So sudden, so drastically, In one blink of an eye?

I dare not think What two blinks of an eye would bring If one brought sudden catastrophe.

I go all day through as a stranger, Searching for the familiar territory of you, But you're nowhere to be found.

Have I lost you? Have you left me here, Defenseles and afraid?

I roam through these halls Recognizing every single visage, But holding them as strangers.

Yours is the only face I want to see.

## True/False

The sky is purple through my eyes, A bright collage of everythingness. I see that you're staring at me, But I don't believe that anything is wrong. I believe that the truth is full of holes, And the lies are more truthful than the truth. I believe that anyone can tell a lie, But it takes someone special to tell the truth. I see the grimy green lining to the clouds-Maybe there's some truth/lies to my insanity.

## Waiting

And I wait, just as long as it takes, For these memories to be erased. Please, can anybody help me? Can someone undo the pain? Pull me back out of this hurt I've Thrown myself into. I dove into this head first; My brain flew out the other way. I'm afraid there's nothing left to say but I'm sorry. I'm afraid there's nothing left to do but Cry. I know that the last words you want to hear are I'm sorry-I'm still sorry I was never good at saying Goodbye. We made plans I thought were spectacular, But my naive eyes couldn't see That there's so much of this world, And all we knew was you and me. I got scared, even though I said I wasn't; I didn't DARE shoot down your plans-You were so determined. I realize now I should've changed my mind When many a thing were brought up, But the words were caught-Can you ever forgive me?

# You

And you just don't know Why you upset me so much, Do you? You never know when to keep quiet, Or when to talk, Do you? You always do the wrong things, And make the wrong people laugh, Don't you? You think you're so perfect, And can do no wrong, Don't you? You think the way your hair falls And the way your eyes sparkle are so cute, Don't you? You think that girls can't resist you, And your perfect smile is just a bonus, Don't you? You've always flirted with the wrong girls, And made fun of me, who you've grown up with, Haven't you? You don't know that I'm madly in love with you And am too shy to say anything, Do you?