Poetry Series

Alexia Benavides - poems -

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Alexia Benavides(May 8th,1996)

I was born in North Dakota 12 1/2 years ago.

I moved to Missouri, then Texas.

Then here in Ohio. I have to tell you my poetry is alot of, well more like my feelings turned into words about somebody else. Or just things that com eto mind. Comment/Rate my poems and the favor is the same back.

Thanks, -Lexii♥

Christmas

Christmas day,
I must say,
Is very jolly!
Everyone standing under the holly.
Christmas night,
What a fright,
To the the tired,
Children run.
Trust me,
Christmas alone,
A very great deal!!

Do You Think I Care?

Do you think I care, About you, After you broke, My tender heart?! Because I don't... Do you really think I care, If your girlfriend, Dumps you? If you do, Think I care, Well... that's, Insane I hope, You know, Don't ever... Think about me, Ever again. You broke my heart, Once but never again.

Does It Hurt?

Does it hurt, When your heart, Gives out, On the most, Recent break-up? Does it hurt, Your insides, When a guy, Breaks your heart? Does it hurt, If the knife, You ripped across, Your arm, Doesn't do anything, To your arm, But leave scars? Does it hurt, Knowing life, Is short, And that you could, Die at any moment? Does it hurt, Knowing we... Aren't very different, Than anyone else?

Hiding Behind Bars

She hides her pain, Behind her face, Beginning to cry... Walking at fast pace.

She sits quietly... Waiting for love, Silently Wondering, Silently Wondering..

I Don'T Understand

I don't understand, Why you broke, Her heart, After you said, You loved her. Why would you, Do that? I don't understand, How you can, Be so ignorant. I don't understand, Why you, Cheated on her, My best friend. It felt like, You took, Her heart and, Set it on a table, Thought it was glass, Took a hammer, And smashed it, Into a million, Tiny pieces....