

Poetry Series

**Brisa Maia**  
**- poems -**

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## Brisa Maia(7/11/96)

I currently live in bridgeport, Connecticut, in the US

I was born on july 11,1996 in a city called belo Horizonte, in Brasil. I am currently in middle school... i am a very successful writer, and i have recieved many awards. i have won many contests, and i am currently waiting for a confirmation of a scholarship to a summer camp for writers like me.

(3/18/10)

# Alive

Everything depends on my last breath  
As they rushed to keep me alive  
I am weakening, my heart is dying  
I am failing inside  
They check my monitors, the way they slowly bleep  
Slower and slower, until the life line goes straight  
On long continuous beep  
They have failed to keep me alive  
Their voices drift far away as they speak  
The images blur as I close my eyes  
As I fall into darkness  
I can no longer hear voices  
I am gone, I can not lie  
I am done diminished  
I knew I was going to die  
I am a flightless bird all I do is fall I cannot fly  
Falling is my destiny, I can't deny  
But as I am falling I see light  
Bright as an autumn morning's glorious sky  
It comes closer and closer  
I take the breath of life  
For the second time  
I am alive

Brisa Maia

# Dead Tears

I see doom ahead,

My love  
Soon it is all dead...

I can't anymore stop and turn,  
My heart –my love,  
Soon they will burn...

Moist fills my eyes- dead soul without fears,  
My burnt heart,  
I buried it in the sea of dead tears...

Brisa Maia

# Dream

My reality is cruel,  
and thats why i make it seem as if i lived in my own little dream.... as if my life  
was a little dream.... and i was soon to wake up....  
but i cant be dreaming, if you're not there....

Brisa Maia

# Fear

I can feel my nostrils fill up with water  
I can taste my fear, its drowning me  
I am struggling to breathe  
I scream and yell but the water drowns out the sound  
No one can hear me  
I see the surface, so bright  
The moon and stars, light  
Up there it is night  
But I sink down farther into the blackness I am helpless  
My heart fills up with fright  
I am dead now, drifting, floating  
I know it is all as it seems  
I awake with a gasp, a cold, damp sweat  
It was just a dream

Brisa Maia

# Fireflies

A full moon

at dusk looms

The lightning bugs

so bright

Painting the night sky

Will come out soon...

Light is the ink they use

To shade the blackness

In bright, flourecent hues

In departure

Leaving behind

The only light

The light of the full moon

In the dark sky

after their spectacular of lights

Dawn is bound to come soon

Brisa Maia

# Image Of Beauty

In her body I see beauty  
I see things I could never be  
I know I can't compare to her  
As she will never be compared to me  
She's so popular, of course  
All of them want to be with her, to be seen with her  
And she does not have shame  
No, she never backs away  
They touch her and love her  
And she lets them  
But in the end, both have nothing to say  
But then you come along  
You open my eyes, you help me see  
That inside....  
I am more than she will ever be  
On the inside  
My heart is the true image of beauty  
Now I know she doesn't matter  
Because you have helped me, find the girl within  
you have helped me find ME

Brisa Maia



# Live Forever

Sharp fangs, shining in the moonlight  
For the living creatures, causing such fright...

Vampires of the mist are in bloodlust  
To drink the fluid of life, they must...

Not for them your pity and tears shed  
Through the death they continue their life undead...

Things for yourself just easy to make  
Give your blood; let them your life takes...

Let go of your life, they drink away your pain  
Than you are not lost, alone in this vain...

Your soul, your life, for them just to give  
Join them  
With them  
In death  
Forever you'll live

Brisa Maia

# My Destiny

In the darkness  
No one can see your tears  
In the darkness  
No one can see your fears  
In the darkness  
There is no one to love you  
In the darkness  
There is only sorrow with you

To seek and find a reason to be  
To hunt like a hound, your destiny to see

My only love  
Once found, now lost  
For my cowardice, that was the cost

Inside my heart, to pieces, I am shattered  
All those pieces, in the darkness now scattered

To seek end in the dark  
It is my destiny  
To weep alone in the dark  
It is my destiny  
To die all alone without your love  
It is my destiny

Brisa Maia

# Not Good Enough...

Although it's clearly over now  
I still suffer in my woe  
The reasons you left me behind  
I don't believe ill ever know  
Hiding behind the good things  
I try to find myself  
Leaves only an empty feeling  
For I do not offer as much as everyone else  
My hair never looks as lovely  
As most other peoples' do  
My smile is somewhat crooked  
And my words aren't always true  
My heart always seems to find  
A way to be miserably broken  
My body's not in shape  
And I'm far too outspoken  
My eyes are an awkward color  
And my shoes are never clean  
You told me I wasn't good enough  
Now I fear I know what you mean  
They say to keep your head up high  
It's hard when you feel this love  
Although it's clearly over now  
I still suffer in my woe

Brisa Maia

# The Water So Blue

I pull him to the bottom of the water, so blue  
I feel myself weigh down. But he is floating, I assume.  
I cover his eyes with my pale glowing hand  
And I plant a kiss on his lips  
I could breath! But I don't understand  
I let him go and he floats back to the surface  
So far up, the morning sun makes me fell new  
But I can float back  
Calmly I look down  
I am chained, trapped in the bottom  
Of the water so blue

Brisa Maia

# Untitled

This all seems so new to me  
Like it has never happened before  
and everyone is asking  
'why do you try? '  
'what for? '  
' why do you bother anymore? '  
the feeling is so wonderful  
but they wouldnt know  
and it gets better every time  
when i see you  
my heart skips a beat,  
i can't lie  
' its more than it was ever before, Im falling harder this time'  
i say to myself  
even though it is hardly true  
i dont know what to do  
because the truth is that im falling  
im falling hard  
im falling in love with you.

Brisa Maia

# Words Of Hope

One night in the graveyard of angels, I was walking  
That night I saw an angel, saw her crying  
Her wings broken, torn, hurt, she was dying...

Angel, such a beauty, fallen from the heavens garden,  
I watched her soul escape in the little tears  
To see her there, so deadly wounded, it was a burden  
She was lost, fallen, dying, filled with fears

She was lying on the cold whit marble plate  
To help her I tried, but it was too late  
In the pool of blood, to die was her fate...

Angel stared at me, I heard her silent cries  
Pale little form on a pool of so red blood  
Angel, so fragile thing with beautiful eyes,  
In rage I cried, next one who dies will be God...

I took angel in my arms, kissed, loved, and held her near,  
Gave my warmth, word of hope I whispered in her ear  
God will pay for this crime, my love, do not fear.

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