

Poetry Series

**Broken Angel**  
**- poems -**

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# Broken Angel(10/13/89)

# Am I Ever Gonna Be Ok?

don't get me wrong,  
I'm not suggesting anything.

.~.

Just saying,  
the pain is so deep.  
Embedded ever so far,  
within my hurting soul.

.~.

At times,  
I feel well,  
but at moments,  
I still have pestilential thoughts.

.~.

I've tried to forgive,  
but I guess I just can't.  
Wanting to just hide,  
forever to sleep and never seeing the light of day.

.~.

Only thing left to say,  
is...Sorry for all of this,  
the non forgiveness, hurt and thoughts.

: : end: :

Broken Angel

# Am I Pretty Enough Now?

...

I once knew this girl,  
she loved this boy oh so much,  
finally one day,  
she got the courage to tell him,  
exactly how she felt.

...

Only to find out,  
that the boy didn't like her in that way,  
and everyday she would ask him why?  
then one day,  
he told her the reason,  
he said 'Because your not pretty! '.

...

She sat there,  
after he left,  
crying her heart out,  
then her mom calls,  
says 'sweetheart, come home a few hours early'.

...

So on that faithful day,  
she comes home early,  
goes in the bathroom,  
and knows exactly what she's going to do,  
finally a few hours later,  
her mom comes home,  
only to find....

...

The hallway flooded,  
she goes in the bathroom,  
water over flowing,  
tinted red,  
and finds her daughter laying in the tube,  
cuts on her face and wrists.

...

She runs out the bath,  
screaming going to call the cops,  
when she notice's something written on the mirror,  
and it says 'Am I Pretty Enough Now? '.

...

I know this tale is sad,  
but here's what you can learn,  
no matter who you are,  
boy or girl,  
don't put anyone in this situation,  
cuz you'll end up living with this thought,  
for the rest of your life.....  
: : end: :

written: 1/28/06

Broken Angel

# Back Then

The good times,  
the times i miss the most.

~

Those times,  
when we'd stay up talking  
when all our problems seemed to go with just a laugh,  
or even a smile.

~

Those unexpected phone calls,  
and knowing we'll both be alright,  
because knowing we had each other,  
just seemed so right.

~

Back when our friendship was so,  
fresh and new,  
telling each other 'i'll never leave you too'.

~

When trust meant something,  
and promises too,  
i thought it's all supposed to last,  
the laughs, fun, trust and most of all the friendship,  
i see it gone,  
slipping away,  
but it's really me,  
thats gone all away.

: : end: :

written: 12/5/05

Broken Angel

# Better Or Worse

Am i better off?  
Could this be good for me?  
that my friend is gone,  
maybe this will help me,  
maybe i'll be able to work more on myself, then on others,  
or will this haunt me forever? ,  
that i'll hurt and can't go on without my friend,  
who will be there for me or care and love me,  
I feel that i've lost everything,  
but maybe i just lost myself,  
People keep telling me to believe and keep my hope,  
but all i keep thinking is the total opposite,  
No believing or hope,  
and no faith,  
I just feel lost without you.  
: : end: :

written: 10/3/05

Broken Angel

# Broken

An actual death would be easier to handle  
acceptance would come quicker  
without the constant reminder  
of what could have been  
what should have been  
what we can never be

Life without you requires  
a courage that i was unaware that i possessed  
Getting through the day after seeing you  
with someone else requires  
a strength unknown to me

My focus most days is on breathing  
All those broken promises  
you whispered to me in dark  
How do i move on  
when all i think about is you

Broken Angel



# Broken Hearted

I feel so hurt,  
broken hearted,  
why do you do this to me?  
i keep telling myself, i'll get over it  
but you tore my heart apart,  
and if can never be fixed,  
things between us will never be the same,  
some say it takes time,  
but my heart will never heal,  
i thought we were friends,  
i thought you cared,  
that you loved, and be there for me  
but i guess i was wrong,  
things will never be the same,  
cuz im broken hearted,  
i hope you now understand why i feel this way,  
if you don't, you'll never understand  
cuz you hurt me,  
im broken and sad.  
: : end: :

Broken Angel

# Can U See?

~ ~ ~

Look deep inside me,  
Tell me what you see,  
On the outside,  
I fake like I'm happy,  
But am I really?

~ ~ ~

Hear the music?  
The melody that plays in my head?  
Over and over,  
That's the beat I go by,  
Again and again.

~ ~ ~

Tell me,  
Is this soul worth saving?  
Ever to be renewed?  
Broken and tinted,  
Non immaculate forever.

~ ~ ~

Can you see all the anguish I hold?  
Do you understand my consternation's?  
Being indicted for something I have not done,  
Inaudibly to all,  
Knowing I'm unintelligible to many.

: : end: :

written: 2/18/06

Broken Angel

# Death

Death,  
it's looking me in the eye,  
but can i gasp it?

~

I pick up the knife,  
hold it in my hand,  
just looking,  
into the eyes of death.

~

I run the blade,  
over my fingers,  
and down my arm.

~

So tempted,  
to make the cut,  
but everytime i try,  
i'm stopped,  
by thoughts of YOU.....

: : end: :

written: 11/29/05

Broken Angel

# Discarded

I guess i was an easy target  
starry eyed and looking for love  
i thought you were everything i ever dreamed of  
i gave my heart, body and soul.

Now here i am bruised  
hurt beyond belief  
i know now that i was only a challenge to you

I loved you and now i'm afraid  
i'll never be able to love again  
you've broken my heart  
and i fear that it's beyond repair

Broken Angel

# Everybody's Fool

Everybody's fool,  
i guess thats what i am,  
i'm stupid enough,  
to keep coming back for more.

~

Making a fool of myself,  
and wondering why i got hurt,  
by those i love,  
and thought loved me.

~

But i was wrong,  
cuz all i am is,  
everybody's fool.

: : end: :

written: 12/04/05

Broken Angel

# Family Of Friends

How do you live,  
in a family,  
that never shows love,  
that only brings drama and chaos,  
upon the table of life.

...

How?  
because you surround yourself,  
with another kind of family.

...

A family,  
that never judges you,  
won't pull you to the ground,  
but pick you up when your down in the dirt.

...

People who,  
you can tell anything too,  
and won't think differently of you,  
after they know,  
your deepest,  
and darkest most kept secrets.

...

This family,  
isn't blood related,  
but so much more,  
their a family of my friends.

: : end: :

written: 11/13/05

Broken Angel

# Fearful Of Death

Do you fear death?

I used too.

.

Doesn't scare me anymore,  
it's all a matter of, when it happens now.

..

I think it's from the experience,  
of wanting to die in the past.

...

Everyday gets a little harder,  
and I get a little less scared.

..

Let me ask a question,  
is death really worth fearing?

.

Especially when you know,  
that it's a part of life.

: : end: :

written: 2/19/06

Broken Angel

# Full But Empty

Haven'd been able to say,  
truly how i feel lately,  
'though i am full, i am empty',  
i finally figured that's how i feel.

...

It's hard to understand,  
how can one be full?  
but empty at the same time?

...

I'll explain,  
see....it's like this,  
i have my family and friends,  
everything i'd ever want and need.

...

But there's just a hole,  
in my heart,  
that hasn't been filled.

...

I've searched,  
high and low,  
still never finding what i want,  
to fill that gap.

...

But one day,  
when i thought,  
i found it,  
i still have this pain,  
even though the hole is filled.

...

So that's why i say,  
'though i am full, i am empty'  
: : end: :

written: 1/10/06

Broken Angel



# Half Way There

I'm lost,  
can i be found again?  
you said i'll just know,  
when i've found myself again,  
I think i'm half way there,  
yet the other half is stuck,  
Stuck in this place,  
A place so new to me,  
I'm feeling things, that i've never felt before,  
I knew for sometime,  
that i was lost,  
But now how far gone i was,  
then something clicked,  
inside me,  
seeing that reminder,  
is all that i needed,  
now i try to pull myself back up,  
and im half way there,  
Can't give up, no not this time.  
: : end: :

written: 10/8/05

Broken Angel

# Hatred

Why is it,  
that you can find,  
hatred in every kind?

...

It's always near,  
never a far,  
then surround one's heart,  
and consumes their soul.

...

The hatred,  
will never end,  
because there's people,  
in this world,  
that never forgive.

...

But that's ok,  
because they only hate,  
cuz their hated,  
unloved.

...

Their day shall come,  
when they either,  
go insane, end up dead or caught up in jail,  
why?  
for doing something stupid,  
something wrong,  
for some kind of hatred.

: : end: :

written: 11/15/05

Broken Angel

# He'll Do The Rest

The pain,  
we both feel,  
is so unbearable,  
it's a scary thought,  
of a parent dyeing,  
but everything's gonna be fine,  
we'll get through this.

...

Tears may fall one day,  
but i'll be there to catch 'em,  
to never let them fall again.

...

Prayers and hope is all we can do,  
the rest is up to you know who,  
big man upstairs will make everything alright,  
just trust and believe in him,  
and he'll do the rest.

: : end: :

written: 10/27/05

\*\*i wrote this for my friend...because her mom was in the hospital with heart problems.\*\*

Broken Angel

# Hero

A hero,  
is one that,  
is always there,  
comes when you call,  
helps in anyway they can.

~

No matter how far they are,  
they'll come to save you,  
never fear,  
cuz they'll be there.

~

I think,  
i found mine,  
she is everything,  
i've described.

~

She doesn't know it yet,  
though she saved me,  
i tried to let her know,  
in so many ways,  
but she can't see it.

...

So i thought,  
i'd write this to her,  
to let her know,  
that she is my hero!

: : end: :

Broken Angel

# Holding On

Today,  
i made a promise,  
not to you,  
but me.

~

It was hard,  
but i had to do it.

~

I promised,  
i wouldn't go anywhere,  
i'll never leave you,  
even in the darkest hours,  
i'll be right there.

~

My promise,  
was to keep holding on,  
not for me,  
but for you,  
because i don't want you,  
to do the same thing,  
if i was too.

~

I asked you,  
if you would,  
you answered: I'm not sure.

~

I said,  
please don't ever even think that,  
but your leading me to believe,  
if i do it,  
you would too.

~

Maybe that shows,  
how much you care,  
but i can't let that happen,  
and i wont.

~

So i'll be here,  
i'm not going anywhere,

i'm holding on,  
till the end of time.  
: : end: :

\*\*this is a promise to my best friend(christina) ...that i wouldnt commit suicide, though the only reason i finally promised that, was because she seemed to act like she would do the same if i did that deed and so being the person i am.I just couldn't let that happen.\*\*

written: 12/15/05

Broken Angel

# I Don'T Know

I don't know,  
why i feel the way i do,  
the feelings i had before,  
now coming back to haunt me yet again.

...

It's so hard,  
to not feel the way i do,  
i'm sorry,  
that im letting those,  
i love down,  
but what more can one do?  
when the pain is to much?

...

I fear,  
this angel is coming to an end,  
and soon to be gone.

: : end: :

written: 1/20/06

Broken Angel

# I Feel Like Crying,

and i don't know why,  
maybe its because I'm happy?

...

I've cried my few tears for the day,  
sometimes happy,  
sometimes sad,  
but in the end,  
its all for some purpose.

...

One purpose for today,  
is because,  
i feel like i couldn't help you my friend,  
even though you told me i did.

...

I wish i could do more then,  
just being here,  
only to be someone to talk to,  
I'm not all to sure,  
what more i could do,  
but i know i could do much more.

...

Please help me,  
in understanding what more i can do,  
so that maybe,  
the next cry's,  
are of happiness,  
and not of feeling that i cant help.

.

..

...

..

.

: : end: :

written: 1/29/06

Broken Angel



# I Feel So Alone

in this big world,  
no love and uncared for,  
this place,  
it's so cruel,  
filled with hatred,  
unwanted pain and sorrows.

...

I tell the one's i love and care for,  
to believe and just have some hope,  
but where's the hope for me?  
it's gone,  
left me along time ago,  
when i was a child.

...

Thought everything would change,  
for the better,  
as i got older,  
but it only got worse,  
as the years go by.

...

Now i've been sitting here,  
thinking about my life,  
and where it's goin,  
and it's looking pretty lonely.

...

Cuz im not well in the head,  
i feel at a lost,  
with myself and others,  
everything feels so far from me,  
yet its closer to me,  
then it will ever get.

...

I try and try again,  
to fix everything,  
thats been broken or hurt,  
torn or worse,  
but i just get things wrong again,  
keep looking for answers,  
in others,

that i'll never find,  
so now all i can do,  
is sit here and cry.  
: : end: :

written: 10/28/05

Broken Angel

# I Played The Game

I played with the devil,  
and became your toy.

\ \ \

You played me,  
like no tomorrow.

\ \ \

I should've known,  
never to play with fire.

\ \ \

In which,  
I got burned.

\ \ \

Now my heart,  
is seared forever.

\ \ \

I played the devil's game,  
but I'm the one that got played.

: : end: :

written: 2/1/06

Broken Angel

# I Sit Here

I sit here in the night,  
nothing but quietness and dark,  
as i try to find myself,  
i notice my first thought is you.

~

Thinking of the first and last time we met,  
remembering all the laugh's,  
and happy times.

~

Thinking of all that,  
where it went and why.

~

Wondering how i got to this point in time,  
why i've lost myself,  
and why i wanna cry.

~

The feeling of depression,  
fills within me,  
the feeling of nothingness,  
no value, no worth.

~

Now i sit here,  
still wondering how and why.

: : end: :

written: 10/11/05

Broken Angel

# Infastenated With Taking One's Life,

forever to sleep,  
eternal peace.

...

To live no more,  
never to feel the searing pain.

...

Though I want to end it,  
I can't,  
my heart is tied down,  
by to many that love.

...

Holding them close,  
but my pain closer,  
causing me to fake the true feeling.

...

Now not knowing,  
what's surreal and unreal.  
Images running high,  
but I'm not going to the sky.  
: : end: :

written: 2/15/06

Broken Angel

# It Seems

It seems to me he likes two  
Not just me and not just you  
It seems to me he likes us both  
Not just me but not just you  
It seems to me he might like you better  
But me, my heart melts like butter  
I guess thats a sign og being a hopeless romantic  
That go's for the both of us  
I guess i should think things out more  
But what more is there to think about  
Besides that I Love Him! ! !  
: : end: :

written: 8/13/05

Broken Angel

# Jealousy

Jealousy,  
it's nothing but trouble,  
causes pain and sorrows,  
makes friends,  
into enemies.

...

Biggest mistake,  
that you'll ever make,  
is to become jealous.

...

Jealousy,  
harms friendships,  
makes them break,  
and de cease,  
gone and left you alone,  
no more forever friend.

...

No one to take all the pain, sorrow and hurt away,  
no love or care from a forever friend,  
if you let yourself fall into,  
jealousy.

: : end: :

written: 10/31/05

Broken Angel

# Laying Here.

Looking around.

Trying to find something that makes life worth wild.

Thinking 'What If.'

Wondering.

How my life came this way.

The good's and bad's of today.

Should I have made different choices?

Taken more risks?

Or done the opposite?

Sitting up now.

Only to realize.

What happened, happened.

Can't be changed now.

: : end: :

written: 2/17/06

Broken Angel



# My Escape

\* \* \*

I've escaped the allurement of death,  
more than once.  
Being subservient to the thoughts,  
and obsession of suicide.  
My mind playing,  
only devious and pestilential thoughts.

~ ~ ~

Feeling the need to succumb.  
Beseeching God,  
to take all this anguish away.  
Almost complying to the thoughts,  
of giving in.  
But feeling the infirmities,  
of all the love that surrounded me.  
I gave in and found help,  
within many people who only cared.

~ ~ ~

I escaped,  
the inundated feeling of stress and pain.  
Big amounts of consternation,  
came with trying to escape all of this.  
Feeling wretched all the time,  
only to escape to a more eternal peace.

~ ~ ~

Being arbitrated,  
by to many people.  
Many trying to empower this escape of mine,  
only making me run away more.  
Wishing to be immaculate again.  
I only tried to escape,  
my life and so much more.  
: : end: :

Broken Angel

# My Falling World

Water hits the rocks,  
like the hurt hit my heart,  
pieces of rubble,  
tumbles to the bottem of the ocean floor,  
like my heart trembles with fear.

...

The thought of losing you,  
tore me apart,  
as a beast,  
feasting on it's prey.

...

Hoping was a lost cause,  
tears rolling down my face,  
like it was the end of the world,  
kept assuming the worse.

...

The more i heard,  
the more the tears flowed,  
eyes getting tired,  
heart getting weary,  
faith slipping,  
then i heard some good new,  
you're in recovery.

~

My sad tears,  
turned to one's of joy and happiness,  
and my heart got lighter,  
so now i say,  
everythings goin' be ok.

: : end: :

\*\*I wrote this not to long after, i found out my cousin had cancer\*\*

written: 11/9/05

Broken Angel

# My Kite Poem

.-.

A heart,  
is as a kite.  
Free to fly solo,  
but still tied down.

.-.

Freedom to do as it please's,  
yet held down by many strings.  
The sky's the limit,  
only you can tell it when to stop.

.-.

Like a kite,  
you try to escape.  
Leaving whatever stands in your way.

.-.

Baring all your true colors to the world,  
the outside looking of a colorful kite,  
full of beauty.

.-.

But like some hearts,  
whats inside isn't always as colorful,  
as it seems from a kite's point of view.

: : end: :

written: 2/15/06

\*the last line i wasnt sure which sounded better...either as it seems from the out  
or as it seems from a kite's point of view\*.

well here it is...BE TOTALLY HONEST! like brually honest....if it sucks then it  
sucks...but w/e i need all the advice i can get lol

Broken Angel

# My 'One'

...

Are you out there?  
somewhere in the far?  
or maybe near?

...

I've tried looking,  
but i cant seem to find you,  
some say,  
everyone has that 'one',  
a 'soul mate',  
but that's a little hard to believe.

...

What about all those people,  
that never find,  
their 'one and only'  
and whose to say i will?

...

My 'one',  
are you out there?  
somewhere in the far?  
or maybe near?  
: : end: :

written: 1/28/06

Broken Angel

# My Prayer

My prayer was answered,  
late last night,  
it was to talk to you,  
make things clear,  
and put it in the past,  
and behind us.

~

The time apart,  
was so hard,  
but brought us,  
so much closer,  
cuz they say,  
'time apart makes the heart grow fonder'.

~

We said our sorries,  
and forgave,  
if we could,  
we'd change the things we said.

~

Fate found the both us of us,  
then put us together,  
which formed,  
the friendship,  
that we have today,  
and will have tomorrow.

: : end: :

written: 11/8/05

Broken Angel

# My Sis

Sis, my love  
Your my life,  
My love,  
My world,  
My everything,  
Where would i be without you?  
These short times we talk,  
I will never take for granted,  
For the time that i've known you,  
I've learned so much, all from you  
You've showed me so much,  
But i still have much to learn,  
I hope that you'll be the one to teach me, all that i need to know  
That you'll be here for me, cuz im here for you  
That you care for me, cuz i care for you  
That you love me, cuz i love you  
Till the next time,  
take care,  
my love,  
my sis!  
: : end: :

written: 9/29/05

Broken Angel

# My Wings?

~

The angel entered the room,  
and she was asked,  
'what do angels need? : .

~

The angel said 'i'm not sure',  
then she thought,  
angels need wings right? ,  
well that's what this angel needed.

~

She's comes back in the room,  
to tell all that its wings that she's missing,  
they ask,  
'when will you get them'.

~

She leaves and comes back,  
prepared to tell her story,  
she says,  
never,  
not until i am unbroken,  
but that will never happen.

~

Well the room of people say,  
oh angel,  
you don't need your wings just yet,  
the angel asked,  
but received no answer,  
so she leaves the room,  
and here she still stands.

~

Wingless,  
and broken,  
only to maybe finally,  
receive those wings,  
when she is fixed.  
: : end: :

written: 1/29/06

Broken Angel



# Never Take For Granted

Never take for granted  
Cuz i know i did  
And now....  
I sit here in the dark  
Thinking of your face  
I cant believe your gone  
But yet it feels like your still here, surrounding me  
We took you for granted and now we can never get you back  
Cuz your gone forever  
Up in that place so high  
They say that place is right beyond those clouds  
So high in the sky  
It feels like i can just touch you  
Yet i know i can't  
And that's why i know i can't ever take anything for granted  
Cuz i can't ever bring you back....  
: : end: :

\*about a family friend that died\*

written: 9/2/05

Broken Angel

# No Tears Left To Cry

I've cried,  
all the tears i can,  
now my eyes are dry.

...

I can't cry another tear,  
though i've tried,  
trying to cry myself to sleep,  
or make myself tired.  
or maybe just to let it all out and let you go.

...

But i couldn't,  
i even tried to force it,  
but that didn't happen.

...

So i'm left here,  
with dry eyes,  
and no tears left to cry.  
: : end: :

written: 1/6/06

Broken Angel

# Once Again

If only,  
i could see him once again,  
just one more look,  
i'll get through the day,  
maybe i'll know if this feeling is true.

~

Just once more,  
a last sneak of a look,  
to see his beautiful face,  
to hear this gentle words,  
and know that caring smile.

~

To know what he thinks,  
him knowing how i feel,  
brings excitement to me,  
yet when that day comes,  
i'm gonna be nervous as hell.

~

I just want to see him,  
once more,  
to see his beautiful face,  
to hear his gentle words,  
and know that caring smile.

: : end: :

written: 1/1/06

Broken Angel

# Poetry Is.....

Poetry is.....

self expression,  
feeling of the soul,  
how you see the world,  
and maybe how it sees you.

~

Poetry can be...  
about anything,  
and everything.

~

Shows love,  
sadness,  
happy feelings,  
could be dark at times.

~

Poetry is of the heart,  
written to tell something,  
that you might not be able to express,  
in any other way.

: : end: :

written: 12/28/05

\*\*...this was kinda inspired by something that someone was asking all the poets that were in this AOL chat.\*\*

Broken Angel

# Pray

Your a strong and beautiful person,  
you'll get through this,  
you've been through so much already,  
had your problems,  
but your happy now,  
so don't lose yourself because of this,  
know that i'm here for you,  
with me and all are prayer's,  
you'll get through this,  
keep praying,  
have hope and believe,  
all you can do now is leave it up to God,  
know you have to many here for you,  
and whatever happens,  
it happens for a reason,  
learn a lesson from this,  
sit down,  
relax and think it,  
and you'll be fine.  
: : end: :

written: 10/23/05

\*\*written for my friend christina\*\*

Broken Angel

# Rain

I sit in the rain  
It's so lonesome  
Then you came and took me by the hand  
The rain drips down are faces  
You put your arm around me  
Then the rain stops and the sun comes out  
You looked at me, waiting for me to turn around  
Then it happens...  
Happened so fast  
You kissed me  
But i pushed you away  
You tryed again and i walked away  
And from that point on everything went down hill  
Then one day you just left me here crying, dying  
But now i know its for the better  
: : end: :

written: 8/29/05

\*\*this one is about my ex boyfriend\*\*

Broken Angel

# Rain Is Like Pain

、 、 、

Rain can be just like pain,  
at times slow and dark,  
or fast and light.

、 、 、

Coming at you,  
like a thief in the night,  
stole your heart,  
forever it holds.

、 、 、

For me,  
rain has come to be painful,  
brings back to many memories,  
the good and bad ones,  
only to know the past good times,  
won't ever come again,  
and to know the bad ones happened.

、 、 、

The rain drips,  
and comes down upon the earth,  
like pain is to my heart and soul.

、 、 、

Some say,  
when it rains,  
its angel that cry,  
well here's one,  
who cant cry anymore,  
maybe the rain is all her tears,  
the ones she's cried before,  
and the ones to come.

、 、 、

Rain is like Pain,  
soft though hard,  
fast but slow,  
light and dark,  
all which is my like my heart.

: : end: :

written: 2/3/06

Broken Angel



# Random Thoughts

\* \* \*

I've died and came back,  
like some kind of zombie.  
I've fallen face down in the dirt,  
but no one was there to help,  
seems like i can be reborn a million times,  
and still I'm taken for granted.  
I've lost hope so many times,  
that how its hard to tell whether something is real or if I'm dreaming.  
I've had my up's and down's,  
my life seems bumpier then a roller coaster.  
I've dug myself down deep,  
into a depressing hole many times,  
but always seemed to come back up for air.  
I think those past events,  
led me to this point,  
somehow causing me to be happy now.  
: : end: :

written: 2/1/06

yea its kinda random...heh

Broken Angel

# Remembering That Day

\* \* \*

Listening to the rain,  
I start to remember that day,  
when you had kissed me,  
I think 'it was raining that day',  
slow drops of rain,  
dripped down both of our faces.

\* \* \*

It was oh so romantic,  
but that's when the problem started,  
from that day forward,  
things went down hill.

\* \* \*

You just wanted more than what i would give,  
only in return,  
I got played and hurt in the end,  
how stupid was I,  
to have thought you weren't like that.

\* \* \*

Sitting here,  
listening to the rain,  
I start to dread the thoughts,  
that flatter through my mind.

: : end: :

written: 2/3/06

Broken Angel

# Robbie

Worried and kinda scared,  
whats going to happen to you,  
don't wanna lose you,  
to what your going through,  
don't leave me here all alone again.

~

I fear i'll lose you,  
if i haven't already,  
your slipping away so slow,  
keep getting far away from me.

~

Don't run away,  
cuz that won't fix anything,  
i know that deep down inside you know things will be ok,  
cuz like someone said 'there's good in everything bad',  
in time things will work themselves out,  
but for now all you can do is have hope and believe what i say.

~

Don't give up,  
cuz you can pull through,  
you have a lot to live for,  
once including you,  
so many care for you,  
yet you don't know it.

~

You'll have me and i'll have you,  
friends till the end,  
through and through.

: : end: :

written: 10/19/05

Broken Angel

# Shake It Off

Should i just shake it off  
Or just sit and wait  
I say im over him  
Yet i still think of him  
My friends say he's just leading me on  
Yet i still think of him  
I should shake it off  
Yet i still think of him  
I know nothing will ever happen  
Yet i still think of him  
But i just need to shake it off and move on with my life  
Cuz in time i will just shake it off  
: : end: :

written: 8/25/05

Broken Angel

# She Saw

I was feeling so down,  
so low,  
i don't think it could get any worse,  
but then,  
she came.

~

She saw,  
that i needed help,  
and did all she could,  
but as things got worse,  
she felt she couldn't help anymore.

~

But truly i believe,  
she did help me,  
in more ways,  
then she'll ever know.

~

I hope,  
that some day,  
i'll be able to tell her so,  
and she knows,  
that she's the greatest,  
i've ever known.

: : end: :

written: 12/15/05

Broken Angel

# Shed Just One

If you shall shed one tear,  
if it may fall,  
from your crying eyes,  
i will catch it,  
and hold you dear friend,  
till you stop crying.

~

I'll tell you everything's gonna be alright,  
while i wipe your tears away,  
and say i'll stay all night.

~

Don't wanna see you cry,  
cuz it breaks my heart in two,  
but no matter how many shall fall,  
i'll be here to catch 'em all.

~

Know that your my inspiration,  
my true friend,  
someone that i can talk to about anything,  
that'll be here for me.

~

Now i sit here,  
trying not to cry,  
while writing this piece of work,  
i try to hold myself back.

: : end: :

written: 10/26/05

Broken Angel

# So Much To Say, Not Enough Words

You are my world,  
my life,  
my everything.

...

You mean so much to me,  
more than life itself,  
more than heaven and earth,  
sun or moon,  
day or night.

...

You said your proud of me,  
but how,  
i've done nothing for you to be proud of,  
i've let down people, including myself,  
i've hurt people, including me,  
made people cry, including me, myself and i.

...

Your words bring tears to my eyes,  
that run down my face,  
bring the laughter in my voice and the smile on my face,  
the sparkle in my eyes, shine so bright,  
shine's through all the sadness and sorrow,  
regrets and disbeliefs.

...

I admire that even though you've been through so much,  
that your still holding on, and not giving up,  
you inspire me to always keep going, to never give up,  
when things get to rough.

...

If im your sunshine,  
you must be the earth, heaven and all in between,  
we'll be friends forever,  
because im not leaving your side,  
always here for you,  
no matter what.

...

You said you found your angel,  
and so have i,  
in you,

i believe your my angel,  
here to watch over me,  
to save and care for me.  
: : end: :

written: 10/21/05

\*\*i wrote this b/c of my best friend mel! although lately i've been talking of ending my life and leaving her and a few others behind and i say no matter what we'll still be friends...well that is all true...whether or not i do end up killing myself...i will ALWAYS be here for her! \*\*: '-(

Broken Angel



# Someone

He's always there when i need him  
Someone to hold me when im crying  
Someone who will always be there  
Someone who is warm and caring  
Someone who is playful and fun  
Someone who i love and love's back  
He might get mad at time's  
But he could never stay like that  
I hope you know who you are  
I Love you and I know you Love me too! ! ! !  
: : end: :

written: 8/15/05

\*\*i wrote this for my dad, to give it on his birthday...i still dont know what he thought of it..haha he never told me: -( oh well\*\*

Broken Angel

# Stars

...

Watching the stars,  
from the top of my bed,  
through my window.

...

A tear falls,  
knowing,  
I don't have the thing I really want; Love.

...

Not knowing the future,  
so I wish upon the stars,  
that I find what I'm looking for.

...

Another falls,  
feeling the faith slipping,  
so fast leaving one breathless.

...

Unable to breathe,  
because the fear is too much,  
unclear of the future.

...

Dwelling,  
on what's coming next,  
one last tear falls.

...

Trying to catch it; knowing maybe,  
that it's the last,  
hold of hope left.

: : end: :

written: 2/17/06

Broken Angel

# Staying Alive

Im so tired of this life  
But i choose to live it  
I choose to live it cuz it's the right thing to do  
It's the right thing to do  
Cuz people know i'll get better  
And i'll pull through  
Yet sometimes i feel as if i can't go on  
Then all your beliefs pull me through  
Sometimes i feel so alone, like no one understands  
Yet again you come asure me that im not alone  
That you do understand what im dealing with and feeling.  
: : end: :

written: 9/15/05

Broken Angel

# Staying Friends

I've never done anything to lose your trust,  
never talked bad about you,  
i've never stabbed you in the back.

...

I've only truly been your friend,  
always there for you to talk to if needed,  
there to care and help you.

...

I hope you believe these words are true,  
from the heart,  
and not a lie.

...

I still want you as my friend,  
because your a great person to talk too,  
your nice, sweet, caring,  
and so much more.

...

So i hope you believe what i say,  
cuz it's all so true,  
i really wanna stay friends,  
and i hope you do too.

: : end: :

written: 10/18/05

Broken Angel

# Take It All Away

\* \* \*

I wish you didn't feel the pain,  
that you endure.

\* \* \*

Last night,  
I asked God to take it all away,  
even if it meant,  
that I'd have to take and hold it.

\* \* \*

To feel and endure,  
such anguish as you do,  
its just not justice and all but right.

\* \* \*

I know the feeling,  
the one you hold so tight,  
all to well,  
but I don't feel that way so much anymore.

\* \* \*

I wish I could,  
save you from what your dealing with,  
but truth be told,  
you and I both know I can't.

\* \* \*

It hurts and makes me sad,  
to know you feel they way that you do,  
just tell me,  
what can I do?

: : end: :

written: 2/5/06

(I wrote this for someone, and hopefully they know who they are)

Broken Angel

# Tears

Tears, they roll down my face  
Tears, at times happy or sad  
Tears, they come and go  
But unlike you,  
They can't show all that you show,  
You show love,  
You show how you care for others,  
You show passion and warmth,  
To others that have never felt it,  
Unlike tears-they don't care, but you do.  
: : end: :

written: 9/12/05

Broken Angel

# Tell Me

...

Tell me,  
it's gonna be ok.

Tell me,  
not to cry.

...

Don't let my tears fall,  
keep the smile on my face,  
keep the laughter in my voice,  
and take all the pain away.

...

Tell me,  
it's gonna be ok.

Tell me,  
not to cry.

...

Don't let me slip again,  
losing all feeling,  
tell me,  
whats real.

...

Just tell me,  
it's gonna be ok.

Just tell me,  
not to cry.

: : end: :

written: 2/17/06

Broken Angel

# The Day Starts,

sun is coming up,  
shining so bright,  
sky so blue,  
not a cloud in it.

...

It's a total bliss,  
to see the beauty still remains,  
although this world is so ugly.

...

It feels as though,  
all the pain,  
is taken away from this beauty that still remains.

...

It resides,  
and happiness comes,  
overwhelming one.

...

Then it begins to come dark,  
the sun goes down,  
and the sky is gray.

...

Like magic,  
the pain returns,  
coming out of nowhere.

...

Things become dark,  
you think the un-thought,  
feelings not felt before.

...

The night,  
it crushes many,  
those that let it,  
get stuck in it.

...

Dug so deep,  
that you can't get back out,  
till the morning comes.....  
but the question is,  
will you make it till then?



: : end: :

written:  
12/30/05

Broken Angel

# The Ocean

The ocean breeze blows,  
my hair flows,  
seeing the waves crash,  
along the rocks.

~

A beautiful place,  
for one's inspiration,  
see all the beauty,  
that God as created.

~

Within this ugly world,  
you can still find,  
something so amazing,  
as this one ocean.

~

Feel the sand,  
so soft,  
and comforting,  
its a total bliss,  
to see.

: : end: :

written: 11/6/05

Broken Angel

# The One

I dream of you,  
as my guy.

...

The one i want to know,  
and love.

...

Your the one,  
i wish to hold,  
oh so close.

...

I want to be there,  
when you need me,  
be the one you confide in,  
tell all your dreams,  
fear,  
and sorrows.

...

Your the guy,  
i want to spend my time with,  
the one i call,  
when i need,  
or just to say i miss you.

...

The one,  
to understand how im feelin',  
one to know what im thinkin'.

...

I want you,  
want you,  
the one,  
i dream of,  
miss,  
love,  
and hold.

: : end: :

written: 1/3/06

Broken Angel

# The Perfect Christmas

The perfect christmas,  
would be held with much family and friends,  
all gathered in one place,  
to spend this special time,  
with those they love.

~

So now dreaming,  
of that one perfect christmas,  
with the special people in my life.

~

Pictures i see flashing,  
through my mind,  
of beautiful white snow falling,  
a tree,  
with presents under it,  
in front of the window,  
and everything laughing,  
having a good time,  
while opening,  
their gifts.

~

Such a wonderful time of the year,  
hopefully being the perfect christmas,  
that we all wish for.

: : end: :

written: 12/5/05

Broken Angel

# The Rain

Its pouring,  
the thunder rolls,  
and the lighting cracks.

~

As i sit here,  
listening to the rain,  
i begin to relax,  
and take it all in.

~

Bringing me,  
to a total blissful peace,  
the sky is lighten,  
so bright.

~

Thunder comes crashing,  
and im sent,  
into a drift,  
taken somewhere,  
far far away.

~

Where all my troubles,  
come to a halt,  
and i can sway away.

~

Can i stay,  
in this blissful place,  
for all eternity?  
or will the rain leave once again?  
and put me back in the state im in?

~

As the rain slows down,  
thunder sounds from afar,  
and the lighting you cannot see anymore,  
i begin to drift,  
comeing back to the place,  
the place i once was in.....

: : end: :

written: 1/14/06

Broken Angel

# The Tunnel

As the week,  
begans to end,  
the pain returns again,  
it's been gone,  
for so long,  
now its creeping up on me again,  
but through the hell,  
i'll find you.

~

At the end of the tunnel,  
i see the light,  
shining from you,  
sending me the light,  
to save me.

~

From heaven to hell,  
i'll find you,  
your sweet words,  
amazing personality,  
and beautiful heart.

~

Never stop tryin',  
and know im always here,  
now i must go,  
and see you at the tunnel.  
: : end: :

written: 10/27/05

Broken Angel



# The Wind

Like the wind,  
you know it's there,  
but its invisible to the eye.

~

That's how i feel,  
i'm the wind,  
there but not seen.

~

You can hear it,  
it's cry's for help,  
it's howls of anger,  
but you can't ever see the pain it's in.

~

Just like me,  
people,  
they hear my cry's,  
and howls of anger,  
but can't ever truly see the pain i'm in.

~

Like the wind,  
i'm invisible to thy eye's,  
but heard through cry's.

: : end: :

written: 12/30/05

Broken Angel

# This Angel

The angel,  
she cry's in the night,  
'sometimes she wishes she was never born',  
she's been hiding,  
behind a mask,  
one that shows the outside world she's happy now.

~

This angel has felt much pain,  
she feels it always her fault,  
though she knows its really not.

~

She's been hiding for so long,  
from this world that she cant rise above,  
nor is accepted in,  
she wants to be somewhere,  
where she's loved,  
and doesn't have to hide anymore,  
she ask every day 'where is that place? '.

~

She believes that one day,  
it'll be to late,  
now her name is written on a polished rock,  
she's 'a broken heart that the world forgot'.

~

'In a world she can't rise above',  
she hides her pain now,  
from the world,  
only to be a broken heart,  
that's been forgot.

: : end: :

written: 1/19/06

Broken Angel

# This Guy

This guy,  
i met a few days ago,  
from the first time,  
i thought of him as mine.

~

He seems to understand,  
seems to know,  
seems to care,  
and also grow.

~

I feel safe around him,  
and i could never do wrong,  
he understands how i feel,  
and knows my fears.

~

In a sense,  
it's like he already knows me,  
heard things i've been through,  
and dealt with.

~

I could say so much more about this man,  
but it seems i can't find the words,  
i see 'em in my head,  
just can't put them on paper.

~

It's hard to express how you truly feel,  
when you like or love,  
a guy like i do,  
maybe if my wish comes true,  
it'll come earlier to me.

: : end: :

written: 1/1/06

Broken Angel

# Those Memories

As the snow falls,  
i remember all those times,  
when we used to go to the big hill,  
and snowboard all day,  
until night fell,  
and even then,  
we'd stay,  
just to have fun,  
making so many memories.

~

Memories of all those snowball fights,  
to the paintball one's too,  
even memories that i wish i could forget,  
like when we would get mad at each other,  
but things always worked out,  
and we were friends again.

~

After all those years,  
the memories still remain,  
i've tried to bury them deep within,  
but you just wont let me,  
every once in a while,  
i'll see you,  
in my dreams,  
which keep's those memories,  
so strong and lasting.

: : end: :

written: 12/13/05

Broken Angel

# Time

God,1-5 thats a long time  
Time, they say it go's so fast  
Time, it just passes right by ya  
I dont know whats going to happen  
Will in time we keep in touch  
I dont see why not  
But time can do alot  
If you go will you still think of me  
Or will in time you forget  
I hope you dont  
Cuz i know i wont  
Cuz time does alot  
To a person that sits in that cell  
Who can not excell  
: : end: :

written: 8/15/05

Broken Angel

# Today Has Started,

it's new and reborn,  
so the sun is shining,  
and sky's are blue.

~

All you see,  
is open spaces,  
some where fly free,  
away from this place,  
you call 'home'.

~

Make all your sorrows go away,  
and free your mind,  
soar till your hearts content.

~

See all the beauty that still lives,  
within this crazy,  
sick and cruel world.

~

Make today worth wild,  
before it's to late,  
while understanding,  
that tomorrow could be your last.

: : end: :

written: 12/30/05

Broken Angel

# Trusting You

It's been almost six months,  
since i first met you,  
from the first day,  
i knew,  
i felt a trust between us.

~

As time went by,  
we became more trusting,  
towards one another.

~

I began to open up to you,  
like i had never done before,  
with any other person.

~

Since then i've always come to you,  
especially in times of need,  
you never seemed to not care,  
and was always up to give some advice.

~

Now times is passing,  
the year is almost over,  
i'm hoping it'll be like this forever.

: : end: :

\*\*a poem i wrote to my english and her have a wonderful bond/ghout this year(school year might i add lol) .She has done so much for me, she even helped me through this time in my life, where i was very depressed, and actually after for so long i became i think knowing she was always there, thats one reason why i'm still here.\*\*

written: 12/12/05

Broken Angel

# What You Saw

Showed my inner-self,  
to so many,  
yet so few.

...

I showed you the real me,  
and you still understood,  
telling you was so scary,  
but i felt trust in you.

...

You saw me as brave,  
that i wanted to be happy,  
find help,  
and most of all,  
a good future,  
all in me trusting you.

...

hurt and disappointment,  
shall always be in one's life,  
but if i have friends like you,  
i'll get through,  
all that i do.

...

The inner-voice,  
i wait for it,  
to speak to me,  
as you say it will,  
you said it's a God given gift,  
well then it must be true,  
if an amazing friend like you says so.

...

You wanna be remembered as: a woman on this earth,  
that loved,  
i'll remember you as someone,  
that loved,  
cared,  
and were always here for me,  
never judged or thought differently of me.

...

As i sit here,



returning the favor,  
to a friend,  
a beautiful writer and person,  
i am filled with happiness and bliss.  
: : end: :

written: 10/25/05

Broken Angel

# What's The Reason? I'LI Never Know

、 、 、

I told you,  
that i loved you,  
but you never gave the words in return.

~ ~ ~

What's the reason?  
I never asked,  
why? because I was foolish.

~ ~ ~

I thought maybe,  
for a moment,  
you felt the same way.

~ ~ ~

What's the reason?  
I'll never know.

~ ~ ~

Was I not good enough,  
for those words to come out of you,  
whether true or not.

~ ~ ~

What's the reason?  
I'll never know,  
why you had to go,  
even without those words,  
'I love you'

: : end: :

written: 1/31/06

Broken Angel

# Where'D It All Go?

Where has everything gone?  
i guess you left me alone for too long.

~

But i'll be ok,  
maybe it's better this way,  
what do you think?

~

Shall i keep this dragging on?  
or let it all go?

~

Times being wasted,  
and im losing just about everything i have,  
in this horrible place we live in.

~

But you don't care,  
no one does,  
why do i keep trusting those,  
that hurt me the most?  
maybe i'm just foolish,  
or a little stupid.

~

Cuz i keep coming back,  
for more untrusting pain,  
why can't i just let go,  
and let live?

: : end: :

written: 12/4/05

Broken Angel

# Who Else

I'm sorry,  
for being me,  
but who else can i be?  
i can only be,  
who i am,  
and no one else.

~

Why do you,  
expect me to be me,  
then get angry,  
when im who i am.

~

I don't understand,  
now you have,  
me confused,  
and troubled,  
as i sit here.

~

Thinking,  
'what do you want from me? '  
i'm sorry,  
but i can't,  
fake it,  
i just have to be me.  
: : end: :

written: 11/20/05

Broken Angel

# You And Me

When you laugh, i laugh  
When you smile, i smile  
When your happy, im happy  
When your sad, im sad  
You cry, i cry  
I feel the pain you feel  
I feel all your goods and bads  
Why? , because i care  
I care because you care  
I love because you love  
Im here, because your here  
to take care of me and others  
others you know and don't know  
But non the less you still care.  
: : end: :

written: 9/18/05

Broken Angel

# You Forgot

You just went,  
went and forgot about me,  
how could that happen?

~

I guess,  
i didnt leave a good impression,  
maybe not one at all.

~

Or maybe,  
it's just you dont like me,  
so you made up,  
some lame excuse,  
well that's fine with me.

~

I'll live another day,  
only to know,  
you wont be there,  
but that's ok,  
cuz i'll go on my way.

~

Do my thing,  
and forget what ever happened,  
i thought you would feel,  
the same way i did,  
guess i was wrong.

~

Tell me something,  
how did this happen?  
how did in a few days,  
you just forgot?  
am i that forgettable?

~

I was told,  
it wasn't true,  
that no one could ever forget me,  
though i knew it wasn't true.

: : end: :

written: 1/5/06

## Broken Angel

# You Still Care

After all this time,  
all the worries and concerns,  
you still care.

~

Though it was dramatic,  
and so sad,  
i think it was worth it.

~

Through all this,  
i've learned and realized many things.

~

There's more that care,  
then i ever thought possible,  
more that love,  
then i could ever know.

~

Those that i thought betray me,  
were just trying to help,  
those that i got upset with,  
just wanted me to be ok.

~

Finally i just had to realize,  
that they just care,  
and want the best for me.

~

Know that i thank-you,  
and in time,  
im sure i'll know you did this,  
only to help and save me.

: : end: :

written: 12/22/05

Broken Angel



# Your Different

I don't think i've ever known someone so caring  
Maybe it's fate that made us meet each other  
I don't know, there's just something about you  
Makes me believe i can tell you anything,  
yet i was scared to tell you everything  
But that belief came back everytime  
Telling me 'you can trust this person'  
Still i had doubts  
But i got lost in that feeling of you caring  
I've never told others things i've told you  
Maybe thats because your different...  
and their all the same  
I was scared to tell you things because thought you would stop caring  
But i should have knowo that wouldn't happy  
Cuz your different,  
and their all the same.  
: : end: :

written: 9/04/05

Broken Angel