

Poetry Series

Courtney Chapman
- poems -

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Courtney Chapman(9-14-1990)

so like i really dont have much to say...if you like my poetry then thanks
if you dont than go write something better...if you have something to say my e-
mail adress is are_you_nobody_to@..i guess thats all.

Black

Alone to the world
Quiet, unknown.
Passed by is the one
who sings a glorious hallelujah to the heavens.
Scorned, shunned, rejected is the one
who stands alone, silent among a group with worthy praises.
If then, what shall we do
Sing, or stand in the bliss of silence?
Acceptance is all that is wanted.
Yet all that is never given

Courtney Chapman

Forgotten

my life ended fifteen years ago
the day I was born, an accident
Nobody wanted me
I died that day
I've been dead since
Nobody can change that
I will always be a mistake.

Courtney Chapman

Infinity

You, are why I'll never love again
They, will hurt me till the end
We, will forever be hated
I, have hurt so many
He, has taken my sanity
She, never listened
It, will torment forever
Everybody, will pay for what they did to each other.

Courtney Chapman

Lenore

Lenore cried again tonight
her slumber again cut short
she awoke her face alight
her plans she did abort

her noise could be heard downstairs
and even down the street
on she cried without a care
her death was sure to meet

'take me far away' she said
'burn as i was wood'
she thought that it would leave her dead
she tried as though it would

the nights rolled on, poor Lanore
lay lifeless on her bed
her life stole away from her
her dream fulfilled, she's dead.

Courtney Chapman

Lies

Every time you look at me
I feel as if I'm dieing
You never paid any attention to me
You told her that you loved her
And I never heard those words leave your lips for me
So know I'll sit here and write about it
So that later you can go behind my back and read all this stuff, all these
emotions, and then you will yell at me about it, because you don't care that this
is really what I feel□
So I'll still here patiently and wait for the day that you'll understand me.

Courtney Chapman

Lullaby

All these things I do
for you
All these words I write
For you
Can't you see that I love you
And I always will...
every day I think
Of you
Even when I'm not
With you
Oh please know that I love you
Each and every day.
When I'm gone away
From you
Let's pretend that I'm
With you
I'll stay with you, I'll be true
Baby I love you.
When I tell you its okay
Please believe theses words I say
All the time I know it's true...I'll always love you.

Courtney Chapman

My Isolation

Separation is setting into,
My thoughts and my perception
Can It be you have left me here,
All alone and helpless?
Calling out to you I feel more pain,
then before... you left
can it be my fault?
Forever lost in some illusion
without you
will you return and be without pain?
betrayal is always an option with me
Will you come back and show you love me?
Or will I die... alone

Courtney Chapman

Outspoken

Left out in the open
Cut...bleeding...dying
Hoping, hurt dies hard
But left awake and crying
Out in the night
I'm waiting for you
Your horror is justified
Now what shall I do
To stop the torture
Set into my heart
Feelings now immortal
Keep us all far apart.

Courtney Chapman

Scream-(Please)

So you thought that you could hurt me and get away with it?
Well you were wrong, better close your eyes because
Blood can be irritating
On the other hand, just leave them open.
I want to hear you scream I want to see your blood rushing out
I crave to see it splatter all over me
So then I'll have a reason to punish you]
I could slit your throat, sit back and laugh, and then walk away
Without an ounce of regret
And NO I would not feel guilty
It would be a healthy thing for me
This release of stress
I would take a blade and etch every lie that you ever spoke to me
Into your blood soaked flesh
I would push so hard and write so deep that it would slice into your very soul
It would hurt so bad that even your screaming
Would eventually cease to exist
And I would laugh
Not a tear would fall (unless they were yours)
No more tears of sadness will you make leave my inner self through my eyes
But believe me I am not done making you cry.
You will cry till you breathe your last
Oh, believe me I will make sure of it
And I will personally see to it that you get front row seats in hell.
It shouldn't be that hard they are reserved for people like you
I could probably even get you V.I.P backstage passes...we'll see.
Psh...in a way it's not fair
I had to work hard to get a place in the nosebleeds...
Almost didn't even get in
But then who would be there to watch you burn?
the fiery entertainment shouldn't be hard for you to stomach.
It is all who you know
And you are very well acquainted with the harlots of hell
satin himself will be chained to you for the rest of eternity.
No... you are not done crying yet...

Courtney Chapman

Someday

Someday, I'll listen
Tomorrow, I'll cry
Today, you'll leave me
Now, I'll die
Yesterday, I hated
Earlier, I trusted
Before, I lost it
Later, I'll be hidden
From the world who can't except me
for who I was, is, and always will be.

Courtney Chapman

Sorry

If I can rise above the pain of my past
Than I can be with you but maybe I cant
I try so very hard but I keep falling
I'm beginning to like the fact that you use me and abuse me.
So please keep pushing me further and hitting me harder
It just makes it that much easier for me to leave you in the end.
Which I will, even if I have to die to be able to do that.

Courtney Chapman

The Rose

So beautiful
But I let my guard down and got hurt
Dug into my skin is the pain
Brought on by my foolishness
And my fault of trust
Felt the need,
And gave in
Took your love and gave my innocence
To be betrayed by
The hidden torture of your thorns

Courtney Chapman

Till Death Do Us Part?

till death? how soon can that come?
must i wait forever?
i think that i've waited enough
why wont you just dissapear from my agonizing mind?
i think of things that will erase you forever
but everything leads back to you
all the pain, all the blood, all the things that i gave up for you.
'i would fucking die for you'
and until now i believed it
until now i could look into your eyes and see hope of a
new and better day...
but as i lok now all i see is hurt, and its not leaving
hurt dies hard.

Courtney Chapman

Wishing

When I'm alongside you, in reality
Or even in a dream
I feel complete you love me inside and out
And even though sometimes I don't seem to return that emotion, I really do from
the bottom of my heart.
For it is an emotion, love in itself...it's unlike anything I've ever felt
Because, it's mine...ours.
Everything, and nothing all at the same time.
But not nothing in the sense that it means not,
But in a way that it comes naturally for us...
...us...
I like the sound of that to
It has a sort of warm feeling doesn't it?
Kind of like the feeling of a towel that just came out of the dryer
Or a warm fire on a cold winter day.
And I love us for that reason I always feel safe together.
Even when were millions of miles apart
Us is still us and we will always be us.

Courtney Chapman