

Poetry Series

Cristian Martinez
- poems -

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Cristian Martinez(10-30-95)

My name is Cristian Martinez I am 14 years old. I right poetry because thats the only way I can let out my feelings. I've been righting for about a couple months now, but never really bothered to post any of them up on the internet. Well there it is.

Forgotten

As I walk alone, in my dismay
I walk these streets trying not to fray
I cannot, for one more moment, take this sorrow
I fear I will not make it another tomorrow

These streets are cold and lonely
On the streets, I am the one and only
If I were to leave this world who would care
I am not thought of anywhere

Not even the one I loved would care if I died
In my thoughts she wouldn't have even cried
So why waste your time, I'm not worth a thing
You and I both know you have better places to be

Cristian Martinez

Invisible

Not wanted here in this world
Push away from my beautiful girl
Its as if I'm invisible to everyone
I am only a figure of sorrow in anyones eyes

Is it me or you who is being pushed away
If you want to end this do it today
I know whats best for us both
Even though it will be hard to behold

You deserve better than me
Even though you may not agree
Now is the time for you to call someone else your own
While I sit here in the quiet all alone

Cristian Martinez

Mirrors

When you look into a mirror
You don't always get what you see
For behind every face theres always a mystery
When I look in the mirror I see a man
Who tries to hide his real self as much as he can

Cristian Martinez

Summer

You're Over There And I'm Over Here
During The Summer I'll Stay True And Dear

Cristian Martinez

What A Girl

Love is just a word, really what does it mean
You cannot find that out when your just a teen
For people confuse love with many other things
Never finding out what it really means

You can say one thing, you can say another
But when it comes to say 'I love you' please don't bother
For when you say that your love may runaway
And you'll be left in a world of sorrow and pain

So let me describe what love really is
Its when your heart start to pump when you give your love a kiss
Or when you feel you have no one else left in this world
And you remember her and you think 'What a girl'

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