

Poetry Series

Crystal Williams
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Crystal Williams(July 26,1990)

Ive been writing poems and songs since i was ten years old. Im like an addict, except writing is my choice of drug. I turn to wring poems and songs when im stressed or just need to release someething from my mind, I turn in onto paper. Its my stress releiver.

A Broken Love

When I'm afraid of loneliness, I tend to grasp onto the closest thing in my reach. I try to convince myself that maybe; just maybe, I need a little more time to heal from the broken love I once knew. And out of no where, all of a sudden, I feel that by forgiving and making up with the one's who've tainted me, I can escape from the painful reality that I desperately need let them go.

My memories don't hold what my heart knows is a lie. Yet the broken love still lingers to blind me from the truth of my pains and hardships. By holding onto that person, I feel that a second chance is easier on my heart than facing the truth that once the trust is gone they'll never get it back. Even though I'm afraid of letting go, my conscious reveals what my heart must do. For deep in the corners of my soul, I feel love's pain. The aches of despair flow through my back resulting in a cluster of spasms. The weakness of my intelligence submissively blocks my knowledge of unwillingness to strive to push past my strongholds.

But when the enemy's lost, they are unaware that I realize. The power that the enemy once had has slipped through the spaces between my fingers. The one who once had their hands of control wrapped around my neck, draining every breath of life from my lips, is no longer the "fortune in the cookie".

And after a million tears shed, I still feel my heart is cupped in their hands. Somehow they've still got a hold of my treasures. I just can't help but to fall back into their spell. I don't know if I should keep fighting the power they cast upon my life. So instead I stop. I allow them back again. But in the depth of my mind, I want to know will I ever have the unconditionally love that I know I deserve. I sometimes wonder will I one day take back the key to my spirit. Until I accept the medicine of a true love and the voice of a pure heart, I will always fall through the cracks of a broken love.

But who can really say what a heart can survive? Is it you? Is it I? Is it my neighbors across the street that senses the sadness which pours from my soul? Although I smile through the tears in which my face no longer glows. Is that where the truth lies? Is it in my heart or in my mind? Do I hide behind a curtain of depression? Or do I take a stand and open my eyes to the necessary repercussions? The choice must be heavenly like a crisp white dove. So I can find the strength to unleash my heart from the chains of a broken love.

Crystal Williams

A Long Missed Love

The love that we shared
Took over my mind.
I could never fall in love with another
You were one of a kind.
The way that we held hands and
Walked in the park.
The way I felt in your arms
As we cuddled in the dark.
Even though you are gone
I'll miss you indefinitely.
You'll always be my first love
And forever that will be.

Dedicated to My First Love...

Crystal Williams

As The Days Pass Us By

As the days pass us by
On our lives we realize
That each day that we wasted
Is a choice we cant un-paste it
Each night we've gone to bed with hardened hearts
Is a day we can un-do and turn around to go back to start
When we felt anger because we weren't satisfied
Could have been the day that it was our time to die
The times we got mad over petty little problems
We could have let it go and positivley solved it
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednsday, now Thursday
Friday came and gone Saturday turned to Sunday
Without even noticing the days crept on by
We didnt cherish our time just complained and sighed
As the dasy pass us by try to stop and appreciate
Cause you dont want to die with your heart filled with hate

Crystal Williams

Dear One Who Thought They Knew Me

I know I'm not perfect
I know I'm no angel
I know I've made mistakes
Let a guy fool around
But how do you think I became this way
Do you think one day I just chose to be like this
I never thought
I would lose my virginity this way
Yeah I was a little wild
But it wasn't something
I thought I'd do
And when it did
I felt and knew I let myself down
But maybe if I wasn't molested by him
I feel I wouldn't have been so curious
If he didn't cover my mouth
And force himself in me
I don't believe I would have been like this
It wasn't once
It wasn't twice
It happened all the time
He told me age was no factor
Even though I knew it was wrong
How could I be strong to honestly tell?
When he said he'd hurt my family
He was hurting me physically
Now every night I felt ashamed
Ashamed for not saying something
He always asked me, 'Does it feel good? '
'Do you like it? '
I always told him 'No'
But it didn't matter
He kept going
Night after night
It didn't stop until it was over between them
But he wasn't the only one
A couple of years later
Someone you wouldn't believe came
Still I can't even say his name

Because I know you'd kill him
It was right under your nose
I'd end up with bruises and scratches
What did you think it was from?
He pinned me down
While hitting on me
Stuck his hands and other parts in me
Every time I thought I could tell you
I knew you'd go to jail for killing him
Only once he actually
Was able to force it in me
All the other times something or some else
Would interrupt his invasion
When he finally did
I screamed and cried
Seemed like he got a thrill from it
I could see it in his evil eyes
I felt so low and useless afterwards
Still so afraid to tell you
The thing that made me the sickest the most
Is that I was only twelve
And he was a lot older
You thought I was a virgin
And had gave it up to 'some' boy
When really it was stolen from me
Before the time you now know about
I had never willingly decided to do it all on my own
So when you were so disappointed in me
I so desperately wanted to tell you
But I just couldn't find the words to say
But I guess its time you knew the real truth
And that it is only the beginning
Of what you don't know about me
Just take a step back and look at me
Dear one who thought they knew me

Crystal Williams

Dreams

With eyes alive
Or eyes asleep,
Neither matters
Yet you dream.
Of moons and stars
The clouds or sky,
Each dream is filled
With thoughts on high.
Many yearn a love
That's unconditionally true,
No limits or restrictions
To the things we say or do.
Dream dream
The night away,
Awake in the morning
To a bright refreshing day.

Crystal Williams

Im Gone

Thump thump thump....
I feel my heart beating
Thump thump thump....
I pray my blood is still rushing
Thump thump thump....
Oh how my thoughts are racing
Thump thump thump....
I wish my feet were pacing
Thump thump thump....
And my hands are shaking
Thump thump thump....
Oh how my legs are aching
Thump thump thump....
Up come my voice rising
Thump thump thump....
Quick, a name Im calling
Thump thump thump....
My souls desperatly searching
Thump thump thump....
My minds feeling no burdens
Thump thump thump....
My hearts slowly stopping
Thump thump thump....
Im gone....

Crystal Williams

In A Sinner's Eyes

I feel the flesh on my bones weighing heavy and dense.
As my muscles within, sporadically grow frightfully tense.
I feel my spirit spiraling down towards weak.
Every time I part my lips to courageously speak.

A million sins cause my death, their hands wrapping around my throat.
Desperately grasping my freedom that originally arrived by boat.
Forcing my cooperation swirls of wine trickle droplets onto my tongue.
Unhealthy air chokes me as it moves thick throughout my lungs.

A world surrounded by dangers caused by violent adjectives, verbs, nouns.
Words roll off my lips easily; into your ears they are forever bound.
Never winning battles as I fight harsh hate with pure love.
Evil and violence always seem to be the only ones to overcome.

As I travel steep hills and climb rocky mountains,
My only one true goal is to reach a place filled with peace once again.
I pray God washes away my piles of sin, wrong, and lies.
And I ask your understanding the next time you look in a sinner's eyes.

Crystal Williams

Once Innocent Child

How did an innocent child
Over the years become so wild
She used to feel like she was worth it
Like the life she had she deserved it
Pretty, cute, and sweet is how she appeared
But soon something would happen to help smear her tears
Someone came along and hurt her heart
Invading her privacy and tore her self-esteem apart
At six years old she went through more than most
All she had left was faith and little hope
This secret she kept for a very long time
She hid it behind smiles while deep inside she cried
She built up so much anger because she felt un-pure
Because the innocence of a child was stolen away from her
The way she remembered his hurtful words
Made her feel like she had sold herself short
She carried so much shame for what he did
She just wished that she would die so she wouldn't have to live
The guilt from not telling someone would soon lead to pain
Didn't know how to deal with the stress that evolved and maintained
The depression hit her hard just like a brick in the face
She felt her life was so sick to the point of such disgrace
She tried to let it go she tried to hold it down
Someone else came trying to tell her she was lower than the ground
She felt like she was worthless, hell, nothing at all
She couldn't believe her life had become so hard
She had to suppress her secrets and also deal with her mom
She felt like she was meaningless up above it all
She kept telling herself she wasn't good enough
She felt she wasn't even good enough for a mother's love
But she got so sick of all the crying got sick of not loving herself
She got so tired she got on her knees reached out for God's help
She knew she couldn't get through it all by herself
She desperately needed God's oh so powerful help
Her struggles aren't quite through yet
But she's doing better than she started out with

Crystal Williams

Rain

Rain relaxes the tension in my mind.
It always soothes the feeling of temptation.
rain lightens the burdens on my shoulders.
it never makes me feel trapped in the life of passion.

Crystal Williams

The Day I Found Out

The day I found out
Brought tears to my eyes
That my favorite big brother
Had been shot and died
At first I was shocked
And had many doubts
Tears rolled down my face
As I heard those words dropped my mouth
It's been a hard long year
Since he passed away
Each day that goes by
The clouds get darker and grey
Someday's I sit and reminisce
On all the things we did
I feel I didn't appreciate
And took each day for granted
Never did I think one day
My brother would leave me soon
He was my hero my friend
He was my sun, star, and moon
He had this way he'd talk to me
To get his point through
Never pushed me to the limit
To do things I shouldn't do
Now I look up to the sky
Gazing upon each star
Wondering which is his
But each one is still too far
I just wish one day
I could see his face
And talk to him
In them same ol' ways
But until that day
I'll sit and cry
Remembering the day
I found out he died

(Dedicated to my God-Brother Kevin F. Moore... R.I.P)

Crystal Williams

The Deadly Day

I was chillin all day
With not a care in the world
Sittin back playin a game
It was me and my homegirl
Havin fun laughing
Thinkin about whats gonna happen
At school tomorrow
Then my phone rings
It was my dad sounding sorrow
He tried to play it cool
But I had knew something had happened
He asked me where I was
I was at my friend Ashley's
Then something had snapped in
He told me it was Kevin
'Kevin' what could have possibly happened
Then there was a short pause
I heard him take a deep breath
He said 'Kevin's been shot
Baby I'm sorry but ya brother didnt make it'
My eyes got wide my jaw dropped
And my mind started to think
I'll never see his smile
I'll never hear him speak
I had to get off the phone
Because the tears started to roll down
I couldn't beleive
Kevin's on his way home now
Then I turned on the t.v.
And seen the face of the man who did it
My anger rose up
And I just wanted to kill him
But then God sent a message
Directed to me
He said 'Leave him in My hands
And by the way Kevin is free
Free from all the hate
Free from all the crime
He'll never have to sit up

Another night crying'
Then I got on my knees
And I started praying
I said 'Please keep our family in Your heart'
That's all I kept saying
God's gonna give us
The strength to be healed
But I'm always gonna miss
Kevin being here

(Dedicated to My God-Brother Kevin F. Moore... R.I.P)

Crystal Williams

The Teenage Heart

Teenage years are those phases in a person's life when they try to distinguish the rights and wrongs and make an effort to decipher the untold stories of the world. Some people have said that in these years, a teenager may find themselves caught in a whirl wind of mysteries. The effect of the uncertainty they encounter, is the quest for an honest friend. Someone they can confide in, tell all their secrets, and be themselves with. They search for someone that can understand them and accept them for who they truly are. They are eager to discover that person who can guide and accompany them through the many challenges that the teenage years can acquire. Therefore, it can be said that the root of a teenage love, is the mere pursuit of a genuine friendship.

“What is love,” asks a questionable youth. Some say that love is in fact the aspect due to which romance is conjured up into a relationship. Others believe that love is something that is individually determined and can not be measured by the eye. It is said by some that a teenage love most likely wouldn't last a lifetime, but can be an experience in which the individual can take with them throughout their lifetime. Those experiences can create a more clear vision into relationships and can help teens construe future situations that are destined to come. The question shouldn't be what is love, but what factors should they analyze before deciding to venture into an unknown direction.

As teens venture onto the journey of the heart, these are a few questions that they should ask themselves before entering into a relationship with someone. What kind of person are they? Do they believe in the same things that you do? Do they have similar preferences? Can they see themselves having time for the other person and vice versa? What attributes do they obtain that make them the kind of person that you might allow your parents to meet? Does the person you're considering pay attention to your dilemma and strive to help you find happiness in your successes and failures? Does the person you're considering respect your decisions, opinions, and views? Last but not least, does the person you're considering truly appreciate and comprehend who you are as an individual, not as a boyfriend/girlfriend? After they've asked themselves these questions, they should adjudge if this is the kind of attributes that they desire in their life.

What characteristics can make up a healthy relationship teens and adults alike have asked for quite some time. Mutual respect is first. The key is that your boyfriend/girlfriend should be into whom you are, not what you can do. Trust is second. A person can respect your judgments, but still feel jealousy. The main

point here is to trust what he/she is telling you, because without trust, a relationship is doomed to failure. Honesty is third. If you and your spouse are being honest from the beginning of the relationship, then trust should not be an issue. One less issue makes room for one more great experience together. Support is fourth. It is not just during the rough times you should support him/her, but also through the triumphs and decision making that they may confide in you about. Fairness and equality are fifth. By practicing this, you will be able understand one another more clearly and respectfully. You will be able to discuss a situation and not resort to yelling and screaming, which can be disastrous. When you are fair, each person can have the chance to get their point across and still find common ground. Last, but not least, communication. Some women should learn to curb their criticism during a conversation or disagreement and focus on the situation that is at hand. Men should practice listening, but also expressing what is on their mind. This will allow the man to not feel judged and the women to be able to know what is not working for him. Then they both can come to a mutual compromise. By practicing these methods, couples are sure to find more strengths than weaknesses in their relationships.

The mind of teenagers most definitely varies especially from the perspective of a male and a female. I gave the following scenario that I found on a local website on teens points of views. "A few months ago my boyfriend of just over a year told me that he wanted to take a break. He claims that he still loves me and that he just wants us to be together someday, but says that right now he just need space. We still hang out sometimes and when we do it's as if nothing has happened or even changed. This makes it hard for me to open up toward other guys. It feels like I'd be cheating if I made a date with someone else. So now it's like I'm just waiting for him to come around and tell me that he's ready for commitment. Is he just trying to let me down easy? Am I crazy to think that we'll; never get back together for real? How long should I wait for him? Just what exactly does it mean to 'take a break' anyways? " -Signed Heartbreak101. To demonstrate the differences between the male and female points of view, these were their responses: He says... "I hate it when guys play this card. It is just cowardly. Take it from me, a former teenage guy, if I wanted to take a break I don't want to be with you. I may still have some sort of affection for you and I may still be attracted to you. What I don't want is to be your boyfriend and therefore this means it's over." She says... "This is a classic case of a person who is trying to have their cake and eat it too. And when you're the one spoon-feeding them every bite, it's just a little too hard for them to come out and bluntly say we're done. Give me a break! ! ! No matter what he calls it, right now, the two of you are not a couple." With this being said, sometimes the points of view are more similar than we think and other times it's one hundred percent on the opposite polar of the earth.

Although male and female teenagers have different views on relationships, doesn't mean that they don't understand each other. This simply suggests that they have personal points of views that could have come from several aspects in their lives. For example, a female teenager may view love as a negative thing, due to witnessing her mother being physically and verbally abused by a man. This can create a negative view on love and relationships for this particular girl. She may develop a fear of relationships and commitment due to what she was subjected to as a child. These fears can remain with a person through out their teenage years and potentially into their adult years as well. If a male teenager was sexually abused by a female daycare provider, he might view females as the "enemy". This kind of trauma can drive this youth into the arms of drugs, alcohol, conducting risky sexual behavior, violence towards women, and possibly suicide and/or murder. These entire factors naturally depend on the individual themselves. These risk factors can all give a teen the false idea of how a relationship should be. Teens are encouraged to talk to their parents and any adults that they trust about choices that they should make in and out of a relationship. By parents being more involved in their teenager's life, this can erase or bandage the possible damages that a teen has towards relationships. Moral and religious views can also help teens be able to decipher the "dos and don'ts" in their lives. With this being said, regardless of the points of views varying, teens have the right to their own opinions, but parents should help steer their teens in the right direction towards a healthy relationship.

□

One thing that teens and adults alike should learn to decipher is the desire of a relationship versus relations. Many teens have questionable attitudes toward sexual conduct in relationships. Some teens have been given the moral of restraining from the temptation and act of sexual relations until marriage. Many teens develop their views based on what their friend's influences. By thinking that sexual relations is a "cool" thing, teens miss out on the actuality that many people can't handle the pressure that can come with having sex. Even if they have known that person for years, that doesn't give them a reason to have sex with them. Sex isn't something that you can just do once and he/she won't want it again. You yourself may create a risky behavior towards sex. When you take that step in having sex, you create a large bag. This bag is filled with the possibility of STD's, HIV, pregnancy, bad reputations, a lost of friends, not to mention, regret, depression, and many other factors. This bag you will carry on your back potentially for the rest of your life. Some say that by opening up the door into the sexual realm; also open the door to drugs, alcohol, and many other bad behaviors. Other teen's parents haven't quite yet touched on this subject due to the awkward feeling in discussing this with their children. But what many parents fail to realize, is that a twenty minute discussion about the separation of

sexual relations and emotional relationships, can potentially be the most constructive twenty minutes that they can give their teens. I say, take those awkward twenty minutes and give your teen the correct knowledge and vision about sex in relationships. Make certain that you are the one to influence your child, not someone who can create a cloudy mind set for your teen.

“So what? ” you ask. Why does this even matter. It matters because this generation is your future. How the teens of today, handle important issues, will influence your tomorrow. We have to be the ones who encourage them to be as positive as they desire about all issues. Relationships must be thought of highly. It’s not an opportunity for sexual relations or excusable bad behavior. We must be the ones who influence the teens of today to be role models in all that they do; school, work, relationships, friendships, and most importantly, what they leave behind in this world. What they leave behind in this world, is what your future generations will absorb. Do you want your grandchildren making all the mistakes of others just because you didn’t take them time out to say, “Hey? I care about you and we need to discuss something that you will soon be faced with.” If your answer is no, then stand up and help fight for the children of today, so that you can help the children of tomorrow.

From the lips of a once troubled youth, to the ears of a youth in desperate need of words to relate, encourage, and inspire a detrimental change.

Crystal Williams

The Voice Within

There's a voice within,
Whispering all my secrets
Whispering all my lies.
There's a voice within,
Acknowledging my secret fears
Acknowledging my hidden pains.
There's a voice within,
Telling me I'm not good enough
Telling me I'll amount to nothing at all.
There's a voice within,
Screaming my anger
Screaming my with-held depression.
There's a voice within,
Crying to me of the past
Crying to me about such guilts.
There's a voice within,
All of a sudden telling me to lift my head to the stars
All of a sudden lifting my wings to the sky.
There's a voice within,
Now encouraging me to be strong
Now encouraging me to have faith.
There's a voice within,
Revealing to me who she is
Revealing to me that it is me,
The voice within.

Crystal Williams