

Poetry Series

Emily Myers

- poems -

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Emily Myers(January 23,1990)

I'm just a teenage girl, trying to survive in a small town. Writing is the therapy that soothes away all my problems, and my outlet to the world. Soon it will be my ticket out of hell.

A Letter To Depression

Breathing isn't easy when the world starts to collapse
Falling down in pieces my broken life lands in my lap
Unseeing, I stare into a mirror and wonder if I'm worth it
Picking up the razor I pretend that I'm perfect

Pretending isn't easy when the façade begins to fade
Crumbling into dust my two faced emotions betray
the girl I've been hiding underneath a perfect act
An actress sent to center stage without her mask

Living isn't easy when the only thing to do is die
Bleeding from the anger that my soul has held inside
Searching, I stare into the mirror and wonder who I am
The lonely girl with a broken soul, the sacrificial lamb

Devoting myself to the stainless steel, I bleed away the pressure
Then I wrap away the precious blade, a new scar for me to treasure
Trusting myself with the pain entailed, I allow myself to feel
A new wound forming over those still yet to heal

Trusting isn't easy when the trust I gave was shattered
Streaming in the wind, my soul waves weak and tattered
Finally I surrender to the shockwaves of emotion
Take away this pain before I succumb to the devotion

Surviving isn't easy when the enemy strong
Chemically unstable, emotionally too young
I bleed for my heart beat which beats in deceit
But I will overcome this; I am the girl you'll never beat

Emily Myers

Alcoholic Mommy

Fragments of the world appear in a blur
Alcohol seeps out of every sweaty pore
Something screams, oh, its just my child
Pour another drink and swallow the bile
To do this once would be a bad dream
Twice, a habit, and again, routine
Every day, waking to the thunderous pulse
Of the blood in my head and the vomit erupts
Every night, passing out, bottle in hand
The baby neglected, screams in demand
Too much pressure to be everything, everywhere
I take another drink and the world disappears

Emily Myers

Anger Epidemic

A yellow, metal sky, sketched with streaks of heaven
Faded clouds, once white and bright, now drift by dull and jaded
Steel mill flames illuminate the tarnished sky with rosy heat
Embers die and simply lie, smoldering defeat
A young girl stands and listens to the static silence of her dreams
She was blinded by the anger and deafened by the screams
Her mother once had dreams for her; her father, he had hope
But now her life is tainted by dingy streets and sultry smoke
Brown hair hangs down upon her face, veiling echoes of her past
Anger and betrayal have killed her fragile soul and made it black
Skin and bones cover up the bitter wounds that never faded
Once again the clouds pass by, rain falling on the pavement

Emily Myers

Autumn's Last Stand

The firey leaves
grasp at the branches
hoping they can last-
one more hour, minute
even just one second.
Their dreams, once vivid
and hopeful...
now slip from dull branches
and land crisp and brittle.

Emily Myers

Beautiful Satiation

We carefully search for beauty where beauty never stood
I never did attain it, I knew I never could
The simple shapes of earth cannot satiate my need
I need true beauty; beauty like the world can never see
Mirrors lie and people judge the faults they themselves reflect
Pointing out my problems while ignoring their own regrets
Beauty is elusive, serpentine, slick, and rare
We find angelic features aplenty but true beauty isn't there
Reflected not by mirrored glass, but in our good deeds
True beauty lies locked within our souls, and love is the only key

Emily Myers

Beauty

A billion stars burning with a passionate flame
Thousands of snowflakes, but none are the same
Crashing ocean waves create a symphony of sound
Swimming through the waters and crashing on the ground
A graceful dancer, a bird in flight, a gentle summer rain
All exude a beauty that none can explain
Each new day opens a door
Allowing you to understand or explore
The mirror image that was placed in creation
Mimicking the purity of god's imagination

Emily Myers

Between A Rock And A Mountain

My heart is cold, this metal's colder
I was younger, but I felt older
So much time, so little to do
Now I'm stuck here, waiting for you
Here between this rock and a mountain
I'm in the valley and I've stopped counting
So many stars, all of them burning
My heart is racing, my stomach churning
Your hand comes down and caresses my face
Then the gentle knife comes and takes its place
Carefully it's put to its perfect design
Sculpting the numbness that blankets my mind
It carefully conceals everything I don't want to see
Whittling a picture of what you think I should be
The scarlet trail of pain trickles slowly down my wrist
Carefully disguising my one and only wish

Emily Myers

Bipolar Dreams

Hope in the future holds me just above the surface
Yet sometimes it feels like having these dreams is so pointless
I refuse to become just another isolated stereotype
A pathetic girl who leans on the drugs you didn't prescribe
Numb, I continue forward unaware of the ashes you scatter
The ashes of my heart fly across the wind of the soul you shattered
Therapeutic garbage that fills up the empty spaces
Making anger feel at home amongst the different faces
Masks unraveling, I cannot admit that I am just a girl
Held together by a smile which is being devoured by the world
In a new surrounding, I call upon a new façade to take over
The days are getting harder and I am only getting older

Emily Myers

Breathing Vanity

In vain I cut a vein hoping bleeding stops the breathing
Breathing causes pain, a pain that I don't feel receding
A door that shatters dreams can silence screams from rising
Fathers hurt their daughters just so they can keep them crying
Crying leaves no stains but drains me of all emotion
Emotionless and numb, we will succumb to the devotion
Raping a person murders the soul; he stole innocence and trust
Loveless eyes and tears from skies, he invokes disgust
I cut my veins in vain for I still feel my soulless breathing
Apathy and urgency extenuate the pain that's not receding...

Emily Myers

Bury The Corpse (Stifle The Scream)

The silence- broken only
by the sound of the shovels
dividing the packed earth-
overwhelms the men with
cigarettes hanging limp
from sealed lips.

They shut the eyes
of the corpse-
pallid and gray-
before laying him
in a grave.

Not to be saved
From weather or bugs
Decomposition and silence
But to silence the
Memories replaying in
Their dispassionate minds

Emily Myers

Cemetary City

The granite towers stand unmoving
collecting dust, and dead flowers.
Unfit markers of lost love, immeasurable lives
simple summaries of complex hours.
The silence is unnerving, a breathless haunting
a gentle tugging at the forgotten bones.
Some too young, some so old; we cannot measure life
It simply grows and diminishes, it simply comes and goes

Emily Myers

Cheat

instant heat flushes, pale skin flashes
red harnesses the anger and the temperature spikes
infuriation at its best, i'm pissed and you know it
she rubs it in my face, every flaw and mistake
breathing is harder with every new breath
her face makes me vomit, bile burns in my chest
music is thrumming, vibrations erupt
her laugh is like salt in my blistering heart
please just stop, just STOP, make the fire stop burning
erase all the bitterness, anger and hate
love is a circle, triangulations don't work
your calculations have fucked you, i'm worth more than dirt
i pick myself up from the ashes of charred black remains
my heart keeps on beating, i rise from the flames

Emily Myers

Composition 42

I see you, across the room
Haunted eyes catch mine
And I can't look past
Fear, and pain, love and hate
Endless words that we can't
Just say, just speak
Suddenly I feel you again
The numbness fades
And I remember, what it
meant to be locked within
your gaze, your embrace

Emily Myers

Condemnation Station

From the moment I was born, I could feel the condemnation
Weighted down, set apart, can't you see my frustration?
In a world of billions, why do I feel so forsaken?
My identity is gone, along with all else that he has taken
No one else can understand, and neither can i
My tears have turned to ashes, by the fire's light I cry
My heart is racing, my blood flow stops, and now I can barely breathe
He is coming closer, but now I wait for him to leave
He cracks a cold one, and then he cracks her face
Then he creeps into my room and I just sit and wait
Tears that stream down slowly are only seen in the dark
Screams as loud as sirens only heard within my heart
The sultry smell of alcohol that lingers on his lips
A cigarette still burning, in his unforgivable kiss
Unfathomable anger courses through my veins
How could he do this, please make this go away

Emily Myers

Crumbs Of An Addict

White powder eats away every ounce of who you were
The burning sensation drowns out your words
Blood pours out crimson against cold, pallid skin
You cannot resist, you inhale once again
Darkness surrounds you like the shadow of black
Once you've stepped in, there is no coming back
Dollar bills and credit cards are the tools of your trade
You chop and roll, and dice and slice your soul away
Anger boils in your heart, demons break your thoughts
Lashing out at those who help, the powder calls the shots
Addiction pulls and eats at you, tears away your mind
Decay screams from deep within hollow, bloodshot eyes
I search inside you somewhere for the person that I loved
But the powder eats it all away, and leaves me with the crumbs

Emily Myers

Curtained Eyes

This fabric keeps the sunlight out
And locks the darkness in
It keeps our secrets deep inside
And all our pain within
These curtains hide the scars
Of a broken home and empty life
Muffle the sound of a screaming girl
Who daily dies inside
Curtains hang, closed up tight,
in the windows of my eyes
Letting no emotion out
And telling only lies

Emily Myers

Dawn's Battle

Its five seconds to dawn and I cant wait
The sky is turning crimson, and the autumn is late
Its so still and quiet, not even god can breathe
I am lurking in the shadows that no one else can see
You're just like a river; all you ever do is run
When the sky is getting lighter and this day has just begun
The moon is fading slowly, a pale white orb slung low
The sun is gaining strength, but the moon just wont let go
Its a constant battle between this day and night
Struggling for the right to become the brightest light
The golden sun is rising but the moon puts up resistance
Millions of vibrant stars are burning out of sweet existence

Emily Myers

Dawn's Soul

The sun rises, a new dawn on a clear, crisp day
the dark night paved the landscape in a white washed spray
clean slate and blank pages, the ground pure and snow white
wash away the darkness, hills rise clean and bright.
The day has a new soul, like an infant: innocent and naïve
so beautiful, so perfect, so cold it's hard to breathe
The luminescent landscape shimmers in fragmented flakes
Branches dipped in ice hang low over deeply frozen lakes
For one still moment, the world is perfect and fresh
Nothing moves or speaks as the dawn takes its first breath
And then the moment's broken by the first busy street
The perfect snow tainted, by dark soot and debris

Emily Myers

Death Of Grace

Beautiful tears slip from graceful eyes
A dancer in her soul, she lives in disguise
Dreams echo in a heart that beats in deceit
She throws her soul from the rooftop conceding defeat
Finally free from hate, she spreads her folded wings
Escaping chains for a moment, she can finally sing
Dancing on the fiery air she emerges with grace
Her eyes to the earth that she's rushing to embrace
In a silent explosion of color and light she lands
Painless and quick, life slips from her hands
A graceful soul shimmers away into the sky
dancing on the ruthless world that ruined her life

Emily Myers

Elegant Falling

The snow is reflected with elegant grace
In your eyes and your hair gently falls in your face
The small frozen crystals begin slowly to drift
From the sky and I fall in your arms as I slip
Into passion and love and ultimate bliss
I can taste this frozen pain in your kiss
The fire between us is melting the ice
In my heart and that which resides in your eyes
Crystalline and freezing, the rain turns to snow
Hiding all the things we both are burning to know

Emily Myers

Empty Bottle

This empty bottle is my home away from home
A constant place of quiet where I know I can resolve
The issues that plague me day to day
I feel myself begin to slip slowly away...
I have a new home, another empty bottle
Throw it in the pile that threatens to fall over
I sway, in rhythm to the racing of my heart
I let myself fall blissfully into this sweet dark
For a moment I can grant myself reprieve
From the constant hum of anger that never will leave
I'm moving on again, to another empty home
Another empty life, and another empty soul...

Emily Myers

Goodbye

I look at you glowing; smiling down at the bundle in your arms
Radiating happiness in so many different forms
I smile, automatic, trying to feel the things I know I should
But recoiling inside, feeling hatred I never thought I could
Just an infant, he's brand new and flawless, its not his fault
I lost my own joy before he was even just a thought
You are ecstatic and there is no way you can understand
carelessly you flaunt him, and it breaks me once again
Even after months of saying every day, I'm fine
Deep within my soul it hurts, I cry, I cry, I cry
One day I'll have a baby, and I will feel the things I missed
I'll radiate with joy and glow inside out with bliss
But even then, with my own to hold, a part of me will cry
For the child I will never hold, whom I still can't tell goodbye

Emily Myers

Hide And Seek

In the eyes of a little girl, burns hatred deep and cold
A fire made of ice, a heart made of stone
Carved from the nothingness that has been her whole life
She picks apart her father's wounds, the scars from her own knife
Deep rivers of scarlet red trail across the floor
The blood is racing in her veins and freezing in her core
She is unable to show herself to them
Now that she wants to, she cannot let them in
Trapped behind a wall of glass, her burning bars of shame
She's hiding then she's seeking, but she never wins this game

Emily Myers

Home

Here on the edge of Heaven stands home
Remembering the old laughs
the old 'Be careful! '
she'd say before I'd leave.

Sure, i remember.
When mom was at her second job
and said she still wouldn't have enough for a haircut
or new shoes
Because i needed to go to the doctor.
I remember the things she didn't have
never could get.
Gladly gave up
because she was a single mother.

So we stand here,
on the edge of Heaven
at home.
We look out at our life
and smile.
Grateful for what we have now
and what we didn't have then.
It not only made us stronger
but made me love, admire,
my mother.

Emily Myers

I Hear My Father's Life Singing

I hear the bars slam shut
Iron molding into iron
Black eyes that scream with anguish
I hear my father's love ringing and echoing...fading...
I hear the inmates singing
Harmonicas raging
Blaming everyone for their pain and discomfort
All the while forgetting the pain they've caused
I hear the discordant melody of a mother's gently falling tears
The lullaby she sings to comfort their child
These bars burn with the shame of his song
in his cell and in my heart
this song calls out to the world, reverberating crime
I hear the song of the prison cell
Muffled and bleak
With suffocating dreams and nightmares, and screams
My father's love now distant and forgotten
A mere tune, slightly off pitch and wordless
I hear this pain, anguish, shame, and betrayal
That syncs my heart with his
The rhythms matching the blood in our veins
This is the song sung for a thousand generations
A song to be sung
For many more generations to come

Emily Myers

Just A Girl

These embers were a fire, now my tears are dark and ashen
A dream is just a dream until you put it into action
'You are just a girl', they say. I am too naïve
To dream the things im dreaming, which I never can achieve
The water stretches endlessly, a mirror of the sky
Reflecting all the stars and clouds, the pain I hold inside
I place a finger to the glass and watch the ripples spread
Just one touch can change the world, one thought inside my head

Emily Myers

Kaleidoscopic Eyes

Your eyes, once lit by kaleidoscopic light,
reflect the pain and the angst of life. We all felt
the remorse; seeing you drive down the road
in your big, black hearse. Like the dark horse coming
to drive you away into death I drove you away
during life. Pushing you out until you were finally
gone, and now I just want you back. Your eyes,
now drained of all light, they once looked deeply
into mine to find the love that just wasn't
there. Your hands, preserved by gentle care,
touched me softly, searching for the
electricity that had been shut off. And now,
you're simply gone and I just want you back.
Your eyes, shimmering in angelic light, look
over me in quiet disregard. We used to have a home
in each other's loving arms. I felt beautiful, wrapped in
your hot and fast paced heart. Now I only feel
the heat in my flashes, the exhaust from the
hearse as it passes. Carrying you away
and I all I really want, is to have you back

Emily Myers

Lamb To The Slaughter

Put away your mercy and tools of perfect persuasion
Don't hold me here against my will on this oh so ordinary occasion
My secrets lie within me, there they shall stay until my grave
you're smothering the feelings to which i've become my own slave.
this chain and ball around me pull me underneath the water
Now you lead me like a lamb, by the hand to the slaughter
Innocent and naive what have i done to deserve this?
your grace is my death and i know i cannot escape it
you are so far away, how am i supposed to believe?
in something so unimaginable that i can't even see.
The water's turning darker; my veins are running full and fast
waiting to spill out of them is the anguish of my past.
Teardrops make no music and crying leaves no stain
The silence is an untraceable disguise for all my pain.

Emily Myers

Little Girl

Crying little girl
who's crying from within
Screaming, dying little girl
whose shouts are never heard.
Falling faster, growing up
she tries but cannot win.
Running Running through the rain
of a storm that will not end
Smiling, laughing everyday
disguising the truth from them
Screaming dying little girl
who's dying from within

Emily Myers

Murder In A Teardrop

We drowned them in our sorrows and ripped them all apart
Killed their fragile spirits and we broke their little hearts
Our solitude confined us, eccentric as we were
We murdered them with teardrops that no one ever heard
Words and screams left bruises, beating hot upon their souls
Finally we showed them how their actions took a toll
Dreamers are always dreaming, and liars always lie
I'd rather sit here crying, by the fire's light I die
My face is dark and ashen from the blistering flames
They caress me softly as they crackle out my name
The heat takes the pain away, icing down my wounds
It erases all my scars and tears. (I'll be leaving soon)

Emily Myers

Murder Of The Butterfly

In the silence I hear soft and convicting
The scream of a butterfly, loud and unnerving
Caught in a gossamer web layered with dew
The spider advances and the terror is new
The scream of a butterfly is painfully raw
With the sound of an angel, burning in hell
No sirens come, no flashing lights, just a spider and a scream
Then silence comes and now I know, its just natures vicious game

Emily Myers

Natural Rhythm

Inhale.

The natural rhythm of life
The constant drum beat
of a husband on his wife.

Exhale.

The blood rushes in veins
Ever present regret
Shes locked in his game.

Inhale.

This rhythm is getting hard to control
This roller coaster ride is
Beginning to get old

Silence.

Her breath has stopped and is gone
A husbands bottled rage explodes
And hes won.

Emily Myers

No Escape

Here we are.
Is this how its all got to end?
A knife in the back from
the one we considered a friend.
We start from the beginning
and we end from the start
Their blade in my back
and your fist through my heart.
The choices i am making
will determine my fate.
Can i change my mind?
Is my screaming too late?
I am tossing and turning
as i lay in your bed.
My ecstasy is terror
my passionate dread.
I strike another pose
and you push the button.
The cold flash resounds
and leaves me with nothing.
You capture the moment
a split second too late.
But now i am frozen
and i can't escape.

Emily Myers

Pez Dispenser

You open me up and look inside
To your dismay I'm empty
Nothing worth wasting your time
No sweet refreshing candy
I sit here lonely and abandoned
My colors start to fade
I feel so used and hollow
There is nothing left to take
This pez dispenser's all run down
No longer can I make it
Until you give me something back
Just so you can take it

Emily Myers

Play Me: I'M Your Piano

Your seductive eyes play me like the piano
which you use to tune your mistruths
Slowly you draw me in with your medicinal vocals
that envelope me in warm, soft tones.
Keep singing to me Siren; lure me out to sea
I'll follow your lies, lulled by your naïve beauty
Sugar coated notes slip between your teeth
I shut my eyes and follow the oceans deadly drift
When suddenly the music stops, my smile starts to fade
Oh Siren, you've abandoned me, your ever faithful slave

Emily Myers

Route Of Evanescence

She's locked herself within a cell
Prison bars she wove herself
A chrysalis cage that captivates eyes
Of children and elders, she longs to die
Tender wings stuffed into a concrete sack
Antennae feeling for air that her home lacks
She encased herself in solitude, anticipating peace
Now sitting in silence she simply longs for release
Hating the route of evanescence she selected
She lies within her cage, once again alone and dejected
Time suspends her, embryonic, within the cell
She curses the burning bars she knows she wove herself

Emily Myers

Silent Night

It's the subtle scent of flowers as the sky begins to cry
and the solitude of a scream in a completely silent night
The tree that falls in the woods when no one's there to hear it
or the magic of dream when you dare to believe it
The innocence and bliss in a sudden sun-kissed romance
it's summer's fading light, and knowing that we know this
The way the lightening paints the sky, before the thunder breaks it
The beauty in a child's smile and how much life can change it

Emily Myers

Silent Sobbing

Unbearably dark and silent, not even God can breathe
This night is cold and windless, as you decide to leave
The crickets stop their singing, and my sobbing starts to fade
I see the peace behind your eyes as you find a better place
The angelic light that fills your eyes intensifies their hue
The stillness of your body makes me know that you aren't you
I see your soul slipping away, opaque yet vibrantly shining
The night is stifling and still and I just sit here crying
The tears are hot and livid as they course down my face
So unnaturally quiet, my pulse begins to race...

Emily Myers

Slammed Doors And Slit Wrists

i walk in the door and i'm smothered, by people and powder and smoke
not one of them knows of my story, yet all of them wanting my help
take a deep breath full of toxins, exhale the tar tainted air
all of them screaming and bitching at me, do they even notice i'm here?
doing my best for all of them, so torn between friends and love
what choice do i have, i make them all mad, i know i'll end up alone
Sometimes i feel like i'm screaming, although i make scarcely a sound
anger pent up threatens escape, but i swallow the razors back down
slammed doors and slit wrists make no effect, forgetting does not mean release
all i want i can't have, all i have i don't want, what happened to living in ease?

Emily Myers

Starless Starless Night

The flashing light surrounds me
I look at it in awe
The black of night unveiled at last
The water starts to pour
No longer can my tears distinguish
Who I really am
The cool rain drops hide my pain
And erase all I have been
Roaring thunder drowns my screams
Silencing the anguish
Not a single star is seen
The brilliant moon has vanished

Emily Myers

Suffocation Is Death

I miss you and the crisp crackle of leaves underfoot
as you ran ahead. I suppose I never really, truly
heard you, even as you sputtered and gasped. (my name)
I'm sure you cried out, terrified of the enveloping
darkness and water, which surrounded and covered your
weak childlike lungs. (please breathe!) I met death myself
once, cold and black, like a lifeless fire pit. I wanted more
for you, than that. Ashes comprised his body, and as he
whispered over me, I inhaled his wretched scent. Your
entire body and soul were soaking wet. Suffocation is death.
I know he must have touched you and squeezed
the life and soul from deep within you. (hold on!) Now
I see you lifeless before me, and I wonder how he
could have unraveled such a precious gift. (my fault)
I never even taught you how to swim. Every time
the rain pours I crumble. Eroded by the raging storm
of denial. My nightmare falters and I fall with you,
against you, into a grave that's wet. (you're just a baby)
Your soul wasn't meant to suffer death. Not yet.
I beg with death, please, take me. (instead)

Emily Myers

The Game Of Rape (Aka: My Father's Love)

This hate, it's leading you astray; farther
and farther it begins to take you away
from the daughter you once loved and gave.
Gave her away to the dark side of
your game. Now my sister is here, striving and
over achieving to over compensate for all the
things you took before leaving. You ruined
her dreams and drug her into the game she
never wanted, expected, to play. This debacle
of rape, of hate, it takes everything she has
away. No more sunshine, only cloudy
days; she can't even say, scream, bleed
the pain away. Erase it all away, remove
her from the day to day, . She is finished
with her father's game. She releases
herself from his prison of hate.

Emily Myers

The Irony Of Dreaming Is Dying

The starfish cry in terror, afraid to reminisce
Memories swirl around them, secrets clutched between their lips
Slate gray waters churn and burn them, icy to the skin
Tossed upon the shore the panic suddenly sets in
A single ray of darkness lands upon the horrifying scene
While a shadow full of light illuminates the dream

Emily Myers

Toy Soldier

Toy Soldier

~~~~~

Blood rushed through your ears, drowning all sound  
heart beat racing, heavy trigger slammed down  
your whole body shaking in furious rage  
at this man who so totally altered your fate  
so many emotions churning in venomous twists  
gnawing your wounds into boiling cysts  
a silent village ripped apart with mechanical screams  
bullets in the air, blood haunting your dreams  
Prisoners, held hostage in life and in death  
innocent souls he chose to drag into his hell  
You want it all to stop you know this isn't who you are  
but no one ever told you who you'd become during war  
a boy, ripped of innocence, no longer brash and naïve  
they give you a gun and tell you not to cry when you bleed  
but I stand here beside you, I do not beg you not to go  
I do not judge your transgressions, I cannot judge what I don't know  
I am merely here to listen, to love that little boy inside  
playing toy soldier before war opened his eyes

Emily Myers

# Twisted Bed Sheets

I awaken alone; you're not by my side  
Every morning this is what I awaken to find  
Only an endless dream, a figment of lust  
I reach out to touch you, you slip away like dust  
Midnight envelops me as I fall into sleep  
Running through the rain of my nightmare's scream  
I see you up ahead of me, and finally we touch  
I kiss you with passion, my heart you clutch  
We settle into restless peace our time is running out  
I know we can escape from here, I just don't know how  
Once again I awaken, alone and afraid  
Clinging to twisted bed sheets and whispering your name

Emily Myers

# Void Within The Womb

pitch black and silent, i feel the ache within  
a toxic mix of snow and ice, inhaling on a whim  
the bitterness encloses me, i cradle it with love  
i cannot love what i can't have, i cannot live alone  
responsibly pathetic, irrationally insane  
i rock the baby in my mind, smoke the pain away  
these pills no longer help me, the powder only burns  
the images still haunt me, but no one really knows  
bleeding on the floor i cried, alone and so afraid  
with just my dying infant to understand the pain  
tears and vomit mixed with blood, a maelstrom of hate  
the whirlpool pulled me under and i lost her to the wave  
translucent and so fragile, her body barely formed  
she came to me unintentionally, and left me without choice  
i laid there in my fluids, sobbing from the ache  
my baby gone forever, leaving nothing in her wake  
and now the pain stays with me, a longing for the child  
i almost had her, oh so close, but now i never will.  
i've tried to fill the emptiness with smoke and pills and booze  
but none of them can ever fill this void within my womb

Emily Myers



# World Of Lies

Our children grow up in a world of lies,  
broken homes and broken dreams.  
A cycle of hate continued through time  
where nothing is as it seems.  
The nightly news tells tales of death;  
of children we have failed to save.  
We fail to teach them right from wrong,  
we weren't taught, just the same.  
Words can scar them more than hands,  
actions more than knives.  
Wounds on their skin may fade within  
but the pain stays within their eyes.  
We create havens to protect them,  
but who to save them from?  
The people whom we have entrusted with  
giving them dreams and teaching them love?  
The future is held in our children's hands;  
our nation's hope, within their minds.  
But their future looks bleak when they have broken dreams  
and they grow up in a world of lies.

Emily Myers