Poetry Series

Haley cox - poems -

Publication Date: 2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Haley cox(12-13-1995)

Hello, my name is haley. I like the color clear. I love the smell of the air, and my freinds name is no name. My storys so long and complicated. some no it, but some dont even care. I dont wright poems to get noticed. I do it to make myself feel better, and for people to read them and no there not alone with their emotions. So please Comment, suggest, read or enjoy. My current stream of poems have stopped because so has my source of hurt. But ill still wright non the less:)

A Broken Heart Has No Cure

There is no cure
For what has been done
I cannot hide
I cannot run
From the marks that paint my arm
I cannot hide
I cannot run....
From him

A Horse Of A Different Color

Yellow is the sun Who always seems to run,

Blue is for the ocean whitch never will have a notion

Purple is a lightning storm Whitch always makes me feel warm

Orange is a tigers fur black to sure

Gold is the fish itself gold and grand a fish is

Red is the brilliant blood That cover my razors

A Lovers Lost Soul

My soul is a lost lovers soul
Lost in the sea of cold darkness
Once your in you can only come back out on
One condition,
You leave some of your soul behind
And for people who
Experience savere heartbreak,
The tolls even higher
The ocean wants more of your soul,
Depending on the pain you endured
As for me,
My souls running on empty

Always

Im always counting on that call That will never come I wait up but the phone never rings

Angel/Devil

He used to be my angel
The one person i could run to
Run to his love
Now he is my devil
The person i run from
Running from his hurt
In a never ending circle
The worst kind,
The one that never ends

As I Hang Up

As i hang up the phone, I reach for my glass. No, Not sharp enough. Were's my razors? Ahhh there they are My little helpers I'll start with my right wrist, Save the best one for last I put my blanket in my mouth So no one will here my screams I put the razor over the vain And push down Harder than i ever have before And unlike my other cuts, These will run parallel with my vains The brillaint scarlet red, On the bare white of my arm is so beautiful, Yet scary, For what i have done cannot be reversed I scream a blood curdling scream Once the cut on my right arm is gushing blood, I quickly switch to my left arm Before i loose the strength to cut the Last cut that will end my Misorable excuse of a life Another scream bubbbles up on my lips But i fight it back As the blood flows freely from my left arm

As The Rain Falls

As the rain falls
So do blood dropplets from my newly made cuts
They fall freely,
Cause they have minds of there own

My tears sting my eyes Make my vision blur Make my eyes red with regret

All for a person A boy Matthew

My friend Lover And the man of my dreams

He used to love me My heart My soul

Then he hurt me Tour my heart out Threw my love away

But it's ok Ill still love him Forever

At First

At first i thought he could be all mine

I was wrong

At first things were amazing

Then she came in

Now things arent amazing

Now he cant be all mine

Because of her

Behind The Light

Behind the light,
Theirs always the darkness
Waiting
Whatching
For the perfect time to strike
At the happiest point,
Is your darkest fallout.
You'll never know when ts going to come untill its to late and your surrounded
You cant see,
You cant think
For behind the light,
The darkness will always be waiting

Blinded

When you walk into love, You walk into the unknown You can't see, You can't think, Your just along for the ride.

You blindly reach out,
And grab the first person you feel
You take what you get
No second chances

So you try it out,
If it's a keeper
You take him/her home and meet the family
If there a dud,
It's out with the trash

Blink

Blink,
And things could get better
Blink,
And whatch everything you loved dissolve
Blink,
To see again
To see the light thats never been
Blink,
Before its lost forever

Blood And Tears

Tears from my eyes=
Blood from wrists
The more tears i shed
The more the blood flows
The very first cut hurts the most
But then the glass keeps cutting more,
Again and again now meaning
Blood from my wrists=
Tears from my eyes

Care

He says he still cares.

is that a

Lie?

Or

The truth?

I want to believe him,

But the truth always hurts

And

What if i

Dont want him to care about me any

More?

Care About My Cuts

I wish i knew how it felt
To have some one care about my cuts
To stroke them and know there story
To kiss them and never cause anymore
Vow to love me, and them, forever
Forever and more

Circles

We keep going
In sickly little circles
Will he ever make things right?
Or am i just wasting my
'I love you's'
On the wrong person?

Crimson

I lie hear pouring crimson regret
For something i will never get
Something i will never be
Somewhere i will never see
He sits there right infront of me
Holding out the only key
The one that i will never get
If i continue to poyr this crimson regret

Criss Cross

Things will always be criss crossed
I will love him,
He wont love me
Than he'll choose to love me
But i'll choose not to love him
I'll want to talk
He wont awnser
Than he'll call
And i'll 'accidentally' leave my phone in my room
I'll come to seattle,
He'll be busy
I wanted to marry him
I guess he doesnt want to marry me

Dark Waters Yonder

These dark waters Benieth my skin Coursng threw my viens Easily more blue than the ocean The waves hit me and i tumble The breath forcfully leaves me And my eyes see the darkness Is that him i see? Here with me during death? Comforting me for the last time, He holds my hand And i hear him say This is the end But the rest is lost In the crashing sound of the waves I stare into his eyes Searching for a sanity forclosure But his eyes are the dark blue surrounding Im well below the surface The point of no return but yet he stays Sinking down to the bottom with me Untill im laying in the sand He kisses me softly And the salty water fills my mouth He releases my hand And rises upwards I watch untill hes gone I scream out but Their lost in the black abiss Were ill stay Were im bound Forever more

With out him

Alone
Slipping away
Haley cox

Death

I may not have had an acual near death experience
But i no how it feels
Death is my metaphor for how i feel about him
Death, Death and Darkness all around.
Nothing but the eery silence
I no all to well

Death Of Me

I can never prove these scars to you You have to trust me when i say their there

You tour me down And then you build me up

For to long i faked like things were ok Another sacrafise on your behalf

You tell me you can heal these scars But im still bleeding

Cause you'll be the death of me

Do Wrong

What did i do wrong?
We built up wonderful walls,
Then they came tumbling down,
December 1st,9: 10 pm
He meant everything to me
He held me up and supported me,
Then, He just let go
He dropped me, back down to the earth
Were people wait to eat me up
He held me above all of them,
Then let me dropp right back into reality,
The last place i wanted to be

Envy

Im green with envy,
For three
Very lucky girls
That i will never be.
They have exrerienced his warmth,
They have had his physical love
His hugs, His kisses
I, have not
So, I envy these lucky girls
For they have something i never will

Even Though

Even though my luck has changed, The razor still cuts my skin Is it because i have become what i never wanted to happened? Addicted.....? I wanted him back I gotted that So why do i still see the blood? I here his voice so often now But the scarlet lines still cover my arms If i have become addicted, What do i do? He's mine now Intell our next fall out But shouldent his voice and prescence Brought an end to my pain escape? But my arm still bleeds blood red The cuts are still new I though he would make things better But i have realized, I am addicted To cuttting

Everyday

everyday i look around my house,
And see knifes,
Razors,
Bath tubs,
Guns,
And think to myself how my
Unknowng family supplys so
Many helpful utensls
That could and my life

Exquisit

Sweet kisses in the blue summer moonlight Words said softly in a whisper, from the heart Hold me tightly in your arms, From the cold winter chills Your gentle touch lingures Quietly on my bare flushed chest The wisp of lips on my cheek Leave me aching for more The notes of your laughter floats In the air like baby butterflys My fingures drag over Your most sucluded places We fall back into the caress of sleep And dream about what tamaro will bring

Fading

His love fades every day
I can feel it draining from my body
Leaving my soul
The marks on my arms fade as well
I can see them leaving my skin
But they'll be back
That much i know
But his love won't be
Only his pain

Fly To Him

Birds, though im not one are lucky They can fly 62 miles to him While i stay grounded in Olympia And he stays unknowing in Seattle Come take me away to him birds Take me to my love

Glass

Glass shards are my best friends
They wont leave me tell the end
They always help me threw the worst
Tell the end, intell i burst

Haven

My safe haven no longer exist, Because it chose to leave So many words, yet countless unsaid The air bag that sofened my falls, Has now up and walked away Im falling faster now and When i reach the bottom Only death will be there to meet me, With a smile on it's face I scream, but no ones heres Especially not him For he tunes me out And keeps on walking Farther away Farther into my darkness and past Farther into his light and future

He Is....

Heart

The peices of my broken heart
Are so small that
They can be passed threw the eye of a needle
I miss you like the sun misses the flower
In the depthes of winter
My heart hardens like the
Frozen wastland your absence has banished me to

Heaven And Hell

Heaven and Hell both hurt the same Heavens only good for alittle while When that ends, Theirs hell So there the same To Me

Heavy Heart

I must go on,
While carrying a heavy heart.
It's the burden i must bare
For wanting to share,
My heart with some one who,
Dident want to share his back

His Random Love For Me

As we talk on the phone
In the privacy my home
He declares his random love for me
And this may be
On the best nights of my life
We both remanise
In our own quite bliss
As he wisps me
In a totaly 360
turn for the best
As he declares his random love for me

His Warm Embrace

If i could hace experienced his warming embrace, I would be alot colder now,
Because i woulda experienced what
I'd now have to live without
So in some ways,
The distance that separates him and I,
Isent so bad

Hold The Ocean

Dip your hands into the ocean
And hold the world in your hands
Smell the salt and wonder,
Just dont leave in a blunder
Splash it on your face
And start to make your pace
Cup the blue magnifacence
And turn to walk away
With your own small world
At your fingure tips

How?

How can i ever get over all this?
This heartbreak of no return?
There always will be a hole
One that cant be filled with sorry's,
Forgive me's or fake love
It will remain forever. Forever their,
Making itself known. Everday
Intell i cant breath. Cant breath anymore
A simple task i cant do anymore
Because the movment pushes against
My unrepairable heart

I Cut Because...

I cut to focus when my
Brain is racing.
I cut to make physical
What feel inside.
I cut to see blood
Because i like it.
I dont like to cut
But i cant give it up

I Dreamnt I Had A Place In His Heart

I dreamnt he still loved me still the same
I dreamnt he took my hand in his
As he pledged his faith in me
I dreamnt that you love me still the same
No matter what thy had done
I took his hand in my
And pledged my faith in him
I Deamnt he took me to a land of love
Were we shall be together forever and always
Were you would love me all the same
I dreamnt that you savithed thee,
fromm my darkness of never ending surroundness
My world was dark shades of purple
That transformed into blues, yellows and orange

I Hope

I hope when i cry, He crys

I hope when i die, a part of him dies to

I hope when i cut, He feels the pain

I hope when he starts to love me again, I will know how to say no

I See Him

I see him there
With a look of despare
On his Handsome face.
I want to take the Space
Between us,
And make it disapear
I rech out to touch him,
But he pulls away
And says he wont hurt me again
I need him now,
More than ever
I see him there with a look of dispare
On his handsome face

Imortal Love

imortal loves amazing
Intell the other person goes and screws it up
We coulda gone forever
Intell he diceded to drive
A knife threw my heart
I dident no one person
Could survive that
But im lving proof
Its possible
I loved him,
But he always suprises me
With the worst

Into The Sunset, Outa This World

Walk me into a sunset,
And outa this world
My sweet dear,
That leaves me with tears
Wisk me away,
Taday.
Into the Tower,
This very hour
That will start our Togetherness,
Forever bliss
Shall come our way,
Walk me into the sunset
My dear

Just Outa Reach

He's just outa my reach
Even in my dreams,
I reach out but he just disolves.
I sink down to the ground
And let my tears go.
I feel something wipe my tears away,
But look up and only see the wind swaying the trees,
He's gone i tell myself,
He's really gone

Keep Letting Him

I keep letting him say
'He loves me'
I keep letting myself think
Its true
I keep letting him
Subdue the hurt
But the more i let him,
The harder im going to fall this time

Lies

He said he'd never hurt me
He sayed He'd always love me
But what a suprise,
Those were all just lies
To an extent
His love was always over

Losing

I dident want to let you go
But you were occupied
You dident want me to slip away
But i was tired of waiting
I tried to make you understand
But you just couldent get it
You said hold on a little longer
But to me, thats to long
I want to let go
But you said no
You said hold on 1 more day
But to me, one day is more than i have

Love

I thought his love would never leave But once again i was deceived From my eyes the tears shall fall And as always I must atand tall

Love Is A Lullaby

If love is a lullaby,
Then thats what my love with him used to be
Now,
It's hard metal

(metaphor)

Make Sure

I run to the window, Are they gone? Yes my parents finally left the house I'll try something new taday, Not the bath tub, not even my glass But something that resinse in my kitchen, Knives. Knives of all kind. I need to find somewhere Where the blood can go, And wont make a mess. My parents jacuzi bath should suite me fine So i snatch my knives and run to there bathroom I position myself in the bath and roll up my sleeves I try not to look at my scars, For they bring many memorys I made sure to pick my sharpest So this could be my last I close my eyes and apply presure, And when i feel the sting, I no my cut was successful I open my eyes, one by one, To find a beautiful stream of blood, Flowing, and not stopping, From the veins in my arms These cuts have his name all over them A dedication you could call it

Marks

O the marks that paint my arm
They may be grand but cannot be undone
To the extent, all for him
And
The funny part is?
He will never see them

Matthew

How fast the end must come and go
How much i really need him so
He really never will no
How much i really need him so
O how boys so often come and go
But this one if you must no
Made a special mark in me
And now only he
Can fix the damage he has done
As to an end all love shall come

Medicine

I finally got the medicine,
The sweet medicine for my heart,
I got to hear his voice
Even though what came out of his mouth,
Wasent what i wanted to hear

More Than Love

Hes more than a man
And this is more than love
The reason my hearts split in two
The hurts rollin in
Settaling inside my chest
I hope he can here me cryin
And feel that i am dying
Inside my own world of hurt
He might as well take a gun and put it to my head
Get it over with
I dont want to feel this,
Anymore
No, No

Music

Music helps ans music doesn't
Icy forest are beautiful
But remind me so much of him
The sun is brilliant, as is he
And the December air is cold, As was his love

My After Death

My after death is a 6th

Dimension of life

He's there holding me in
His arms
forever

I breath in his Scent and sigh

I look into his blue Eyes and melt

He takes my hand As we walk

> He sings my song All day long

We lay in a Flower filled meadow

He lays my head On his chest

We breath our breaths

Together as

one

(My 6th dimension with him)
Matthew&Haley

Never Again

I hope the Kisses you gave to her
Turn her mouth green
I hope every hug you Gave her
Makes her stumach hurt
I hope all you 'i loves you's' to her were real,
Cause now,
Mine wont be

Never Knowing

Never knowing
What coulda been
From the softness of his hands
To the warmth of his body
The scent of his skin

New Outlook

I have a new outlook on life I once again enjoy the rising of the sun Or being around my family I am getting bettter Thats for sure I dont feel dark all the time Though i know that i Wont ever be the same The razors lay doormant Tucked safely away For another rainy day His voice no longer haunts me The sight of his face doesnt bring me to tears The thoughts of our happy times shared Dont make me fall, They make me stronger, Make me smile

So if your wondering, Yes I do believe i am better

Yes i do believe i got over my heavy waves of depresion I still long for him But not so much it makes me crazy

Im living proof anyone can survive a heartbreak

I encourage all who read this to read
The poems from the start of my struggle
To now
So you to can witness my triump
My winning
Over the horrible monster

And i must thank all who helped me threw Without these people I couldent have possibly survived

So thank you for reading

:)

In memory of Matthew And Haley Cox

No More Meanings

As i see it, Their are no more meanings for me
My great time is expired
I cant even escape to
The matthew in my dreams
Because from there, He has also been erased
The only reminder of him,
Is my right arm and these many poems of sadness

Our Love

How cruelly it was gone
How fast the end was done
I really thought he loved me
But they were all just cruel, cruell lies
I really thought i had this one
But as usual, I am wrong
I really thought he loved me,
How fast the end must come

Over My Head

I slip into the bath water The ice cold bath water Now only my mouth and nose are above the water I hold my breath cause Although i want this to end my life, I dont want it to be because my lungs filled with water My breath is held, So now i submerge my nose My last breathing source My head soon becomes light headed, And my vsion starts to blur My lungs sream for me to breath, I ignore the erdge I sigh out my last breath And whatch as the bubbles quiver there way to the surface My eyes roll back in my head, And i smile.... Because i just got my revenge If he can't be mine I wont allow me to be his

Point Proven

Every conversation proves more of my point The point that he should return to me I need him back, now

Rays

The rays of sun
Shine into my bedroom,
Dancing on my floor
Playing trix on my eyes
There so beautiful
They give warmth to me
On the coldest of days
They give me hope
On the worst of days
The days were i feel
So alone, So unloved by him
They pick up my soul
And help me go on,
The little rays of sun,
That shine on the floor in my room

Sleep, Dreams And Nightmares

Sleep is my only plac away,
Safe from him, Intell,
Dreams come along, involving him
That turn into nightmares
Showing, Telling and Reminding me
Of times shared between us
My own black hole
Forever spinning,
Never stopping the pain...
Ever

Slipping Away

My last breath is spewing over my lips, Escaping from my lungs Leaving my body.

This is the last movment my lungs will make They shall not rise or fall again

My heart speeds up to slow down

It feels as if it has hellicopter wings

Trying to cut open my chest and leave forever

He wont try and stop it, For he's the one who caused this My slipping away

So.... Everything

Im so cold
Im so alone
But will he ever know,
What im really feeling inside?
He may not even care
But does he dare,
To confront the pain he's inflicked?
No, i dont think he will

Somethings

Theirs somethings you cant get over Heartbreak is one, But Rape is worse And i'v experienced both Thats one thing no one can ever help me get over

Stare Into The Fire

Stare into the fire
Embrace the flames
Don't let them leave your sight
Because they will rage into the night
Touch them while their yellow
And let out a bellow
Blow them while there orange
And let them forage
Leave them when there red
And go crawl into bed
Stare into their brillance
Embrace their beauty

Still There

Suicide thoughts still float aroung in my head,
Every day matthew's with her,
My suicide thoughts grow
Some days its all i think about,
About how easy it would be
To let my razor cut my arm deeper than normal,
Then the blood would flow, And he would no
How it feels to go on without the flow of my love
The only flow he would get would be the blood from my wrst
My soul finally fled,
As i lay lifless on my bed
As the thoughts of suicide still float around in my head

Summerland

A place to be free
To get lost
But dont over stay your welcome
It can become addicting
Go to often,
And you'll never come back
Let your mind wonder and the universe will become yours
Think of a flower and you'll get a sea of them
Think about a mountain and you'll see a range of them before you
Its a place to get away
Now,
The only problem is getting there

Surrender

O matthew,
Surrender
Surrender into my love
My love that flows like a river,
Surrender to the sound of my heart,
My heart that beats like a fast paced drum for you
Surrender to what you know is right,
Me
Please surrender yourself to me
And promise forever and always
You'll be mine

Sweet Disposition

A moment alone with him was my only wish (A silent tear)
The first kiss with him lost
(A Silent cry for him)
The fisrt time holding his hand
(A silent wimper)
Our very first time making beautiful love
(now a long lost dream)

Matthew

(my insperation for each and every one of my poems)

Take It!!!!!

Take it!!!

Take my crumbled heart

For i know longer what the toll

Of having such a heavy burden in my chest

You break it,

You buy it

In this case its free

So take it,

I do not want it

Any more

Taken From This Earth, If Only In My Dreams

To be taken from this earth,

If only in my dreams

Shall they come true When i leave this place of despare

And hopfully go Where life is better

He'll take me there,

My sweet love

He'll take me, hand in hand

To the place,

Known only in the sweetest of dreams

The Earth At Your Side

Walk into the eery forest
Dont be afraid
Turn in circles and gasp
For some trees are as tall as masts
Some as small as you
They look at you too
Because you are new
Of a sight for them also
Touch there bark
So different from a lark
Walk out of the forest
Don't be sad
They will always be here
To reach out and take your hand

The Game Of Love

If you play, You play for keeps Simple as that

The Phone

I will sit and stare, at my phone
Hoping for it to show one name
Matthew
As it will cry its lonely ring
I will simply sit and sing
To myself this poem of heartbreak
As it plays its sad lonely ring

The Wish That Never Happened

He's my wish that never happened My wish upon a star that burned out My wish that got lost in the never ending galexies Lost, and never coming back

To Fall Asleep In His Arms

Undieing Love

He said we had undieing love
But out the truth had finally come
He finally said said that it would never work
The 62.5 miles that split us up

Untill

Please dont love me untill it kills me Only hold my hand untill it bleeds Kiss my lips with words unspoken Walk by my side untill we're invisble Make love to me as sweet as sugar Touch me like im made of glass Carry me away like its my last

Was I Not?

Was i not good enough for you?
Is that why you said good bye?
Were you tired of my love?
Were you sick of my sweet kisses?
What were your reasons for pulling my heart out
And throwing it away?

Wearin' It

To me,
My hearts worn on my left arm
All scratched up, all turn
I promised myself that
This woulb be my last heartbreak
So no boy shall enter my heart
Not even one
None can be trusted
Nor can they be loved
I wear my Heart on my left arm

Will He Ever Know?

Will he ever know what he has done?
Will he ever face his hurtful actions?
Will he ever know the pain of cutting?
No
No
No
Will he laugh about this with his friends?

Will this make no matter to him?

Will he simply forget?

Yes

Yes

Yes

Wipe The Tears My Child Of The Dark

Wipe the tears my child of the dark
Do not waste them on me
For i will always be there
Though thats not always as it feels
Ill stick with you
My other half
My sagnificant other
You'll always be in my heart
No matter what
Child of the dark