

Poetry Series

Hope Elizabeth
- poems -

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Hope Elizabeth(March 18)

I am a student in school who has just started to write poetry. I write to express my feelings and so everything you read in my poems is about what I feel or what I'm thinking about(at the moment I wrote it) . Writing poetry is my way of expressing emotions and ideas that I can't express aloud. I express my feelings by going into some other person's life, if you know what I mean. Please give me advice and constructive criticism to help me become a better poet, and I will ATTEMPT to do the same for you. No guarantees! Also ratings and favorite poems (that you select) will be appreciated! Thanks. :)

Reccomended Poems:

You, Angry At The World, Plead For Help, Fire, It's A Hard Life, Scream & ALL THE REST OF THEM

A New Day

The silence of the street
The airless atmosphere
The onset of a spray of light
Marks the completion of the previous night
A new day is beginning
Forget about the fears of yesterday
Today's problems are at hand
For we are anew generation
And it's up to us to make a stand
No more procrastination
No more lies
No more making your life an empty void of no meaning
For today's a new day
So what are you gonna make it of it?

Hope Elizabeth

Angry At The World

I ORIGINALLY WROTE THIS POEM IN 5TH GRADE AS A JOURNAL ENTRY. IT IS REVISED AND ALSO WHEN I WROTE THIS, I REALLY DID FEEL THIS WAY. THIS POEM IS DEDICATED TO ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE WORLD WHO ARE SUICIDAL\DEPRESSED. DEPRESSION IS not SOMETHING ANYONE SHOULD TAKE LIGHTLY. FEEL BETTER SOON.

Anger at the world...anger at the world
Nobody but me understands me
Even my closest friends have never heard a word of my self hatred
So afraid of life and what people will think of me
When you come across me you'd never begin to think
I have low self-esteem and dream about endless possibilities...that will never come true
I know I can't try to escape cause I know I'll fail
My very own family would catch me and just hurt me even more
I've suffered verbal abuse, mental abuse, and emotional abuse from them
They were the ones that caused me to become angry at the world
They never loved me, just beat me with words till I fell on the ground
Over the years I've grown a lot in mind
Even thought about suicide and how nobody would care if I died
Heaven or Hell would be better than where I am right now
I'm positioned in a tight jam in which I can't get out
Wouldn't even try cause just the THOUGHT makes me breakdown and cry
Angry at the world since I was a little girl
Wish I was different, wish I could belong
And be me, totally and completely ME, for once in my life and never ever have to question the harsh choice between life or death
There's so many things that I want to tell you
Writing them down is the ONLY way I can tell you
Yes I'm angry
I'm angry at the world

Hope Elizabeth

Better Me

Lost in this world, crazy dreams
Everyone's depending on me
I'm so afraid, the sea's far ahead
The mountain's too hard to climb
And I'm ready to die, to give up
But then the Inner Voice inside
Tells me to never quit
Persevere when others fear of the unknown
Procrastinate? Why? Girl please! Bury it alive!
And then I realize
I have so little time in my life that I simply cannot waste
So starting today I will transform to become a better me

Hope Elizabeth

Dare To Dream

She closes her eyes
Wanting to escape
This God-awful fate that was destined for her
The place she lives in, the air she inhales
Is covered with the distasteful smell of hate
She often pours her heart out to the sky asking
'Why God? Why? Why do you want me to die? '
But then she realizes her life doesn't have to end that way
For the light will always find a way to pass through
For darkness never lasts
And she's imagining things, things she wants to be
To escape this prison of insanity that she titled 'My Life'
For daring to dream is
The most wonderful thing that's ever happened to me

Hope Elizabeth

Dear God

Dear God,
Help me believe
Help me see through the doubt
That frequently clouds my head
I want to learn
But I need You to help me believe

Dear God,
Please help me become closer to You
Give me the strength to Love
Let strangers see Your Son through me
Present Yourself in the magnificent way that only You can do

Dear God,
Please help me forgive
Help me move on with my life
Get rid of the grief that grips onto my body like a knife
I know You can do it

Dear God,
Please bless this country.
Please bless these citizens
Living in constant fear and distress
Open their eyes, let them see
That You are the One, True, Everlasting God

Dear God,
I praise You
I love You
I need You
I thank You

Hope Elizabeth

Find A Way

How can I make everything I want to say come out the right way?

How come everything I write is so cliché, so boring?

Will I ever find a way to overcome this?

This seemingly impossible mountain high block?

Or will I fall down, down, down

And crack like a rock?

Hope Elizabeth

Fire

It burns
It stays
It never goes away

It beats
It thrusts
It thrives on us

It sounds
It pounds
It retains all lust

It dances
It sings
What joy can't it bring?

It warms
It soothes
It rapidly moves
Your love is just like fire

It lights up the world
Covering the dark night
Eliminating every fight
For my love, your love, our love is just like fire
And true love conquers all

Hope Elizabeth

Forgiveness

5 years ago my mom died
And I didn't even cry
I was happy that she was dead
No more dark, painful thoughts
Lurking in the back of my mind
All the drugs, all the yelling
All the hungry nights
All the times I blamed her for
Steven hitting us
Are finally gone

She was in a coma for 10 days
Before she finally woke
She asked to speak to me
In her cold, weak voice
She told me
"I'm sorry for what I did.
It was wrong and I hurt you.
Hope, I love you.
Please forgive me."
She was dying of cancer
So I knew she was in pain
For 10 minutes I watched
Her cry out my name in vain
Asking, no begging me to forgive her
I could see how much
She wanted to hear the words
"I forgive you"
Now I am ashamed
I should've spoken up sooner
Because as she struggled for air
She said again
"I love you"
Inhaling her last breath
As God took her away

For 2 years
I was depressed, I was scared
I felt like no one was there

One night as I opened my Bible
And prayed my heart and soul out to God
I felt a presence
I looked beside me no one was there
I looked behind me no one was there
I looked upwards
And there was my Mommy
As an Angel
"I forgive you" I whispered.
She smiled and drifted back to Heaven
I immediately started crying
Asking God if this was real
He said, "Daughter stop your weeping.
I have shown you your mother to calm you.
Read My Word
Believe that My Son died for your sins
And you shall be healed.
Know that you are not alone
And that I am always with you."

Answer me quickly, O Lord; my spirit fails. Do not hide your face from me or I will be like those who go down to the pit. Let the morning bring me word of your unfailing love, for I have put my trust in you. Show me the way I should go, for to you I'll lift up my soul. ~Psalms 143: 7-8~

Hope Elizabeth

He Says, She Says (Child Poem)

He says, she says
I know you
He says, she says
Sky is blue
He says, she says
Work's on the floor
He says, she says
Let's do more
I say, you say
Go to sleep
Mama says, Daddy says
Dream big dreams
Sister says, brother says
I wanna sing
Grandma says, Grandpa says
Chile, dontcha know? You gon be whatever you wanna be!

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Hope Elizabeth

It's A Hard Life

A girl sits on the street edge crying
A boy weeping in pain because he knows he's dying
The silent hero is left to ponder
If what he's doing a big enough wonder
A student fights for his life
Trying to make it through the cities maze of crimes
A girl dreams of big things: college, law school
'But it's so hard to leave, ' she says. 'I'm trapped in wool.'
Someone witnesses a souless killing
Watching the baby girl's blood spilling
Seeing the baby's life, hope, dreams, and aspirations die
For the murderer was never caught, and the witness lied
It's hard to do the wrong thing
It takes courage to do the right thing
It's up to me and you to choose
Whether or not we want these people to win or lose
Cause life's not fair, and life's not cheap
And neither is grief

Hope Elizabeth

Plead For Help

To Whomever This May Conern (and this concerns every able body) :

Do you care?

Do you not hear my sister crying?

My brother weeping, my grandma dying of pain?

Do you not see through me?

My sincerity, my fear, my desperation

Even the just of a little hope of asking you to help me

I live in a land in which disease and famine quickly spreads

I live in a country in which endless problems will never go away

I live in a world in which people are so unreachable they'll kill a man instead of turning away

I live in a world in which the rich think of nothing poor

They ignore poverty even though they have billions of dollars to give us a new life with a swiftness like a knife

The majority ignore us, the minority defends us

The authorities do nothing here, which is why I'm pleading to you

Do you want me and my family to starve to death?

Are you really so selfish that, like a thief, you'd take things away without thinking about other people, and even if you are thinking about other people, you ignore their feelings?

I am asking you desperately to help me, please do something, do anything!

For my life, and the lives of others, depend on a person like you

Sincerely,

A Girl In A War-Torn World

Hope Elizabeth

Regret

I regret the day I started to like you
It was 3 years ago
'07 to be exact but the memories never fade
There's been lots of days that I've forgotten all about you
And about what you used to do (and perhaps do still)
And how you made me feel
But sometimes when I'm feeling blue
I open my journals and start remembering
Remembering all those crazy emotions of a crush, madness, anger, sadness,
worry, embarrassment, and maybe a bit of insanity

That was all started because of you
It makes me remember all the times
I cried because I could never get over you
It made me hate myself for feeling that way
Now it's 3 years later and I trust myself
To never again be so head-over-heels for anyone, especially you

But thinking about you makes me wonder how are you now?
What has your life become of lately since I've last seen you?
I regret knowing you but at the same time
I wonder do you regret knowing me?

Hope Elizabeth

Scream

Sometimes I want to scream
I want to be set free
I used to cry out and yell
So my problems would fall
But that never worked at all

Talking kills me
Nobody understands me
So I'm trapped mentally
And I can never be set free

It's sad because I used to dream
I used to be a real human being
But it's because of them that I am me
But in reality, I will never be me
The true me, the real me, the believable me
Not the authenticity that they always see

Hope Elizabeth

State Of Mind

Perception-do you see me?

I don't think you do

It's so easy to fake through everything that you think I want to do

Rationalization-does it make sense?

No it doesn't

You're supposed to be my mother

The one who knows me best

But I guess when it comes down to it

You'll never pass the test

Deception-why did you do it?

Why do you do it?

Why do you mix the truth within

The coven of your easily-broken lies?

Don't you realize already?

I can see through your state of mind

Hope Elizabeth

The Day My Angel Came

I was shot four times
Bullet hit my spine
Mind went blank, 'Heaven please wait'
I fought so hard, I didn't want to die
But I lost my will, I was about to fly

Out of darkness, appeared a light
My very first sight
The light was an Angel, so beautiful, so gold
She grabbed my hands and this is what she told:

You have done horrible things
With the life you bring
But it is not your time
You must remember your crimes

Go into the world and help others sing
Send them the Message that Jesus is King
Help others reach, and accomplish their dreams
For you are surely destined for great things

Then my Angel disappeared
The darkness left
I awoke at last
Then immediately wept

I have been drug free for 10 years now
Only God's grace has kept me this long
I have traveled to many lands
From the USA to Africa and beyond
And showed them the scars
Oh how my God brought me so far!

Just one concluding thought:
Thank God for life, for everything
Because where would you be if it weren't for He?

Hope Elizabeth

The Day My Angel Came 2

Life is hard for me, living especially
Blood shed street after street
People survive with thugs, guns, and knives
Wanna get somewhere, but ain't goin nowhere
When I wake up and go to school
All the kids tease me, say I'm a fool
Cause I want to leave this place
And education is the key tool
But one day my savior came and helped me achive
Things I probably couldn't have ever concieved
Ms. Hope gave me Hope and Dreams and most importantly, Intelligence, too
I don't know where I'd be if it weren't for you
This is for all the Ms. Hope's out there
Who so willingly risk their lives for those of us who care
And to the others like me
Who want to be free
Don't give up on Hope
Cause your Angel will come to you, too

Hope Elizabeth

The Tears I Cry Are Not For You

The tears I cry are not for you
The tears I cry are for me and only me
The tears I cry are always blue
The tears that I won't let you, so you cannot see
The tears I cry are not for you
At times though they may seem to be
The tears I cry are the result of an infliction of pain
The pain so unbearable, waters come pouring down out of my eyes
The tears I cry can be or cannot be tame
But the tears I cry are not for you
They're for me, and me only

Hope Elizabeth

You

You said you would protect me
You told me you would guide me
You hurt me by lying to me
And now I'm crying
Because you disrespected me

You made me laugh
You encouraged me to dream
Interceding on my behalf
You raised my self-esteem

You said you loved me
So why did you leave me?
Surely it couldn't be all my fault
You claimed that we grew apart

I hope you find someone
Who you will do right by
And I hope you will never deny her
The opportunities you failed to give me

Hope Elizabeth

You'Re Gone, I'M Gone

If I could go back in time
I would've done things a little differently
Maybe pour my heart out
Give you someone to listen to
I would've told you how I really felt about you
And now I can't cause I don't see you no more

You're gone, I'm gone
We're in a different place
You'er gone, I'm gone
We don't ever see each other
And now that we're older
I wanna know who you are
But it's too bad it's too late
Cause you're gone and I'm gone too

I would've sat down with you privately
So we could sort out our feelings rationally
It would've been just you and me
No one coming in and walking in on our confessions scene
I would've explained to you
All the emotions going through my head
But I never did
And from time to time I wonder about your happenings
Have you ever thought of me since we've been away?
Have you forgiven me for what I didn't say?
Do your feelings still linger onto me this very day?
Do you miss me or think about me in the way that I do you?

I only saw you two times
Since we've both been away
First time you talked to I ain't have nothing to say
As soon as you left I was mad at myself
I should've said something, ask how you felt
Second time you didn't say anything
But I know you saw me
Cause I remember we locked eyes
Did you purposely ignore me? If so, I could never blame you

And so I anticipate seeing your face again
Maybe you'll speak to me then
Maybe you won't
But I hope you do
And iffen** you do
You best believe me that I will to

IFFEN = if\when

Hope Elizabeth