

Poetry Series

black broken heart
- poems -

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black broken heart(15/11/93-)

im 15 years of age, love playing drums and rugby.

My fav colours are black and bright green.

I love chillin with my mates, listening to my music and having a great time..

im also a hopeless romantic but have fun trying!

i love maths and want to be an accountant! im in year 10 and having a great time at school... i hate those 'look at me girls.' because their so fake! !

i have a beautiful little sister, her name is brooklyn, and i cant live with out her.

i have my belly peirced as well as my eyebrow, i wouldn't exactly call myself emo, , but everyone i know thinks that i am.. i have my man on my arm, he is so knows when im sad even tho i've tried to hide it so bad! he knows when i'm tired but thats because we talk untill for in the morning haha. i love him.

much love,

BBH x x

mwah!

A Girl

There was this girl,
I used to know
She never let her feelings
Ever show.
But that girl changed her friends,
So that was the end,
of my little friend.

She now says 'her life rots'
And when she looks in the mirror
she wants to chuck.
so she should
for she left behind this hurt
the hole in my heart where
she used to go.
But I guess she is more important than I
And that really makes me cry,
Cry so much,
That I cut and I cut and I cut.

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A Man? ?

Do you feel like a man
When you throw her to the ground?
If I had a choice I would take her out of this place.
She is in so much pain,
Not only physically but mentally
You leave her daily reminders
Of how much you love her.
Every bruise and broken bone
Is another lie she has to tell
She fell down the stairs,
She was drinking again...
Do you feel like a man
When you pin her down and rape her?
She doesn't want to have sex with you
Yet you force her to
You think she's enjoying it
But inside she's hoping for you to die.
Do you feel like a man
When you're so high you can't even remember your name?
And you hold her by her throat
Because you think she stole your drugs.
Well because of you she ran away and cried.
Then with out any thought she took your gun
Put it in her mouth and blew her brains out.
Now thanks to you she's in heaven,
Where she's meant to be,
That poor angel had to go though
That pain every day
and the only way she could get out
of it was for you to kill her
or for her to kill herself.

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Angels

Don't blame yourself or others,
or try to question why.
Why at this stage and at this time,
I did decide to die.

Don't grieve yourselves,
Trying to understand,
The abyss into which I fell.
Just know the torment has ended,
And at last my soul is well.

Just try not to judge me,
Or be angered when you speak my name
Please, I beseech and beg you
Don't waste time trying to lay the blame.

If with some I parted in anger,
There is something that should be known.
That grudges and hurts are not part of this world
To which my soul has flown.

For those who believe in angels,
Think of me as such.
Just know I have left my pain behind,
And still love you all very much.

this poem reminded me of my dad...

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Best Friends

me and alicha
best of mates
Alicha an average
15 year old girl
who falls in love,
she knows the risks
yet she goes for him anyway
he breaks her heart and
she goes to her best friend for help...

...she calls me and says...
'Teddy's don't hug back but sometimes that's all you've got'
and she hangs up the phone
i race to her house, ,
i see her sitting in her bathroom
with a knife to her wrists
'ALICHA! NO!
Don't do this
i love you, i need you'
i say tears running down my face
'i have to do this,
my heart is broken'
she places her hand over her chest
she rips open her shirt
and there was a broken heart
engraved in her chest
i kneel down in front of her
i take hold of her hand
i then unbutton my shirt
and she sees a broken heart
engraved in my chest
'if you're going to do it, ,
we will both do it together'
and i take her hand again
and we walk into the kitchen
and get a knife out of the drawer
i place her hand on my chest
I then kiss her on the cheek
And tell her I love her

She kisses me back on the lips
And tells me she loves me.
I take the knife
And hold it to my wrist
Alicha takes her knife
And holds it to her wrist
"on the count of three
1... 2...are you ready? "
I nod my head
"3"
We both slit our wrists
From one side to the other
we place the knives on the bench
and hold each other close.
I fall to my knees,
And she soon follows
We both lie there dead
We in each others arms
□two best friends
□ie hand in hand
□bth in love...
□with eachother...

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Black

My world is black,
And there is no light inside my eyes
For I have truly died inside
My world went black
When he was taken back
Cause he broke you
And made you bleed.

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Brooklyn

Brooklyn
My baby girl,
You are my world.
And the only thing that keeps me coming back
In this hell hole I live in.
Your awesome smile
And childish laugh
Makes me feel that you love me too.

My baby girl,
You rock my world
With every step you grow and grow
Well your almost one now,
I'm feeling proud
Of how my baby girl turned out.

My baby girl,
I love you so...
I am terribly sorry any day
I didn't let that show.
Because every kiss
Is a kiss of life
That makes you grow up.
Like a seed to a rose
You're not what people think!

My baby girl,
I wouldn't know what to do
If you weren't here
By my side
I will comfort the tears,
And kiss the head
For it will soon be time for bed.
Put on your jarmies
And say goodnight
Because you're my gorgeous baby girl! ! !

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Daddy...

I walk in the room
And feel you're presence
I feel you're near
People think I'm crazy,
When I 'talk to myself'
But really I'm talking to you.
Some people think
When you turn to talk
And no one is there
That there is just a spirit.
Someone you love.
Someone who cares.
And someone who hasn't
Finished what they need to do.
But daddy, come back!
I know you can hear me,
I know you're there.
The day you died,
I died inside
I didn't want to live a day longer.
The day I wed,
Will you be there?
Even if you cant walk me down the aisle?
I need to know,
Give me a sign
So I can fall asleep tonight...
Or I might die...

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Emo Love

You love someone and they love you,
But when you need them the most,
They break your heart
Tearing it in 2.
They take no responsibility in what they have done,
For all is there fault.
You cry black tears,
And bleed blue blood
For you have no life.
Now you don't have them,
They don't understand the pain you feel,
Or the thoughts you've had.
They don't understand anything about you.

They do not know you,
As well as you thought.
They didn't know that you were emo
But emo for there heart.
The feeling of hate, is on the tip of your tongue,
and the emotion is overwhelming

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Evil Angel

There's a beautiful angel
Sent from above
But she's an evil angel
The heavens call her love.

This beautiful angel
She falls from the sky
Looking for someone to torture
On the wings of a butterfly

This angel seems to find you
Where you may go
She lands on your shoulder
And love she does show

This angel is evil
She gives you love then takes it away
Leaving your heart always empty
For her love is never here to stay

This angel has hurt me
Many times before
So I'm closing my heart completely
It will not be broken no more.

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I Love You!

The way you make me feel everyday is more then words could ever say the happiness you bring to my heart is more then you could ever see. Happiness comes and happiness goes but my love for you just grows and grows the twinkle they say I have in my eye comes from you and only you. Without you I wouldn't know what to do. And the sun may refuse to shine but baby when I say I love you its for all time. they say love can never be brought only found, i would look everywhere for you, i would look high and low and too and fro. i never had a dream come true untill the day i met you, our love is like the sun, bright and beautiful! i love you with all my heart, if i cant hear your voice, my day will not start. pen and paper cant hold how much i love you. hunny i will wait for you untill the day i poem comes from deep within, with you by my side i know where my life begins.

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I Wish

i wish i was a normal girl,
that no one would stare at me,
that i wouldn't be talked about
ii wish i wasn't that girl
who does everything wrong
the girl who falls in love
and cries because its just another heart break
sand one who see's the colours
on a dull dull day
but im only the girl
who has emothions
one that cries and screams and cuts.
one that ditched her formal
to go to some stupid concert
i wash i wasn't the skinny one trying to loose weight
i wish i wasn't abused every single day
and the one who lost her father
i wish i was one of those 'happy familys'
the one with a dad a mum and only two kids.
i wish i didn't have to look after my baby sister
and that i wasn't failing at it.
i wish i could be happy with my life...
i wish i could stop wishing....

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Its All Your Fault

The world around me is dark,
And there's nothing to do,
You stabbed me in the back,
Is that all you can do?

I sit in the dark,
And I cut myself,
I don't cry,
There's no point,
I used to scream,
But not no more,

You probably think
That I'm a dill
But really I'm not
I'm just different to you

They call me emo
What's that mean?
Everyone knows
I slit my wrists
I listen to scream-o
And I wear dark clothes

Does all this make me emo?
I guess so...
But I care,
I love,
But barely ever cry...
You made me do this,
The day you started to touch,

That day you lied me down,
And then tryed,

You denied it all,
You said I was wrong,
But I know what happened,
When where, what time,

And most of all how,

No one believed me,
They didn't give a f**k,
Its been stuck in my head for years,

You always drink,
You always smoke,
You always look at me,

The day you did that
Is the day I died,
You took my life away,
That day you tried,

I now hate you,
You know why,
I told a friend, and they said OK.

black broken heart

Last Chance

How do you stay sain?

How do you live life?

Yu go around and act like your happy,

But inside your really not!

Y?

Yu just want to die! !

Yu just want to go!

you just want to kill yourself!

When you told me that you were going to kill yourself I was like WOW

I didn't know you felt that way

I didn't think anyone except for me did

I'm really sorry

The only reason..

Well the real reason

I hate her is because

She hurt you!

How could someone hurt you like that

Yu still love her!

Yu say no one loves you!

I GUESS IM NOONE! ! !

I guess I don't matter,

I guess no one cares bout me,

It doesn't matter anyway!

I changed,

Mainly because of you,

Do you notice? No...

Well I'm giving you one last chance,

If you stuff it up! !

I won't be alive

To give you another one!

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Love?

Not knowing weather to go,
Standing out front of the car park,
Hoping you will show,
Now the light is getting dark,

Rain is falling from the sky,
And its getting really cold,
I fill my hope with every passer by,
I look at the moon bright and bold,

Where are you,
Will you show,
I do not know,

The moon has gone to sleep,
The rain has stopped,
I start to weep,
The trees are bare and the leaves have dropped,

I head on home,
Tears down my face,
My path is unknown,
Stomping my feet at a steady pace,

I hate you this I really do,
That you did not show,
I wonder if you knew,
I really liked you but now you'll never know

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Mine And Brooklyns Baby!

i idiot

a a**hole

n neusence

p potato

a annoying

i insane, in the membrain

s stupid

l little

e evil

y young

h hairy

e errrr

n naughty

d dumb s**t

e ecstasy

r robot

s stinky

o obese

n narky

k karate

o OMG!

e easy

h hungry

n nipples

a poem me and my mate thought some of you would enjoy
its dedicated to our 'son' ian paisley...

black broken heart

My Bestest Friend♥

She is my best friend
And also the gal of my dreams
My heart beats for this girl
I want her to feel the way I feel
But I know she never will
Never love me back
She is the only one for me
I would take a bullet for her
I would jump off a cliff for her
I would do anything for her
I don't think she knows exactly how I feel
But I know my feelings are true
They are real and they are there
I love her so much! ! !

I want her
I need her
I LOVE her indeed
She is the gal that makes the world spin
I wanna be around her
I wanna hold her tight
I wanna be the gal who kisses her goodnight
When I'm with her my heart beats so fast
That I can feel in all over my body
The thought of her being there forever
Makes me smile ☺
I would love to go out with this gal
i feel as though She is my soul mate! ! !

♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥
♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥
♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥

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My Poem

i walk into the bathroom,
your lieing on the floor
i know what you did
and i know why you did it.

a tear runs down my face,
as i read your note
you say goodbye,
because you can live no longer.

i held your lifeless body in my arms,
i wonder why it took you so long
to say goodbye.
and why i was the only one you said it to.

was i the only one who cared?
was i the only one who wanted you?
was i the only one who needed you?

i remember the promise,
the promise we made,
i lay her lifeless body on the floor
and pick up the blade that took her from me.

i lay next to my best friend
i say goodbye to everyone
i love and care about.

the blade is ran down my wrist,
i slit both to make
sure i keep my promise,
the life i never wanted is finally
coming to it's end.

its gone its over,
i got what i wanted,
i got what i needed
my blood is mixed with my only friends.
then i die! !

then im dead! !

black broken heart

Pon & Zi

You're the friend I know I can act like a complete idiot with
And NO MATTER WHAT you will stand there laughing with me.

You're the friend that I can get completely mad at,
And then having you stand there with a funny face
Completely ignoring the fact that I'm mad at you,
And just burst out laughing.

You're the friend that I can trust with EVERYTHING
There isn't a thing in the world I would doubt
Telling you because I TRUST you with my WHOLE heart.

You're the friend that has been through ROUGH times with me
And we still come out standing STRONG.

You're the friend that I would run to if in trouble.

You're the friend that has ALWAYS tried to help me out.

And well you know what? You're a person that I consider my BEST FRIEND.

I KINDA FUCKING LOVE YA! !

black broken heart

Sarah

my name is sarah
i am but three
my eyes are swollan
i cannot see
i must be stupid
i must be bad
what else could have made
my daddy so mad?
i wish i were better
i wish i weren't ugly
then mabe my mummy
would still want to hug me
i can't speak at all
i can't do a wrong
or else im locked up
all the day long
when i awake im all alone
the house is dark
my folks r\arn't home
when my mummy does come home
i'll try to be nice
so maybe ill get
just one whipping tonight.
dont make a sound!
i just heard a car!
daddy is back from charlies bar
i hear him curse
my name he calls
i press myself
against the hard wll
i try to hide from
his evil eyes
im so affraid now
im starting to cry he finds mr weeping
he shouts ugly words
he says its my fault
he suffers at work
he slaps me and hits me
and shouts at me more

i finally get free
and run to the door
hes already locked it
and ive started to bawl
he takes me and throws me
against the hard wall
i fall the the floor bones nearly broken
and my daddy continues
with more bad words spoken
'im sorry' i scream
but its much to late
his face has been twisted
into an unimaginable hate
the hurt and the pain
again and again
oh' please god have mercy!
oh' please let it end
and he finally stops
and heads to the door
while i lay motionless
spread on the floor.

my name is sarah
and i am but three
tonight my daddy murdered me! ! !

i didnt right this poem but i feel the pain of this gal, even if its not a true story,
xx

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Tear

A tear run down my face,
I dropp my blade,
It hits the ground,
With several drops of blood,
I look at my wrists,
Nd don't regret what I've done,
I deserve to die,
I dnt want to be here,
I dropp to my knees,
I pick up my blade,
It was taking so long,
I do several more slits,
Still to slow,
I raise my blade to my throat,
I say I love you mum.
But goodbye... I love you dad,
But goodbye,
Then I push it in my skin
I move my hand that is full with blood...
That should do the job I cry,
The note is almost done,
I fall forward,
Now my body lies lifeless
On the ground and im glad...
There is blood everywhere

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The Heart 101

The heart is very sensitive
It can be happy, sad, broken and fixed again
This can all happen many times over.
For example I seen her,
And felt as tho I could cry with excitement.
She left,
I felt as tho I could be sick.
She told me she didn't feel the same,
I heard a loud crack followed by
The sound of glass shattering.
We became close again,
Was like putting a hotdog in the bun.
See all these feelings can happen to the heart.
So when you tell someone you don't like them,
Say it from the start
To cause less pain on yourself.
Don't let these feelings get you down.
It can ruin friendships, break hearts, and even end lives...

black broken heart

We Do, I Dont.

we do the things we do because were scared, we cry because were hurting, we fall down becaues we cant take it any more. we run to try and stop the invinstable. we breath because its our job. we trip because were not concentrating. we ignore the things that mean the most to us. we hurt the ones we love. but i love you so much i will not be scared. i will not hurt, i will not fall down, i will not run, i wont breath, i'll concentrate to hard, i'll love because i want to, i will not ignore or hurt other people. if only you could see what i would do for you to love me back.

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You And Her.

I love you dearly,
With all my heart,
I don't want to loose you
EVER! ! !
My heart beats faster
When you're around,
And a smile comes to my face
When you call! ! !
I see you rarely,
So I try to cherish
Every minute were together! ! !
When I'm sad
All I have to do is
Picture your smile.
You're the only thing that makes me happy! ! !
I'd do anything
To see you one more time
I'd pay millions of dollars
To see you're smile
And I would die for a hug! ! !
I only do what I do
Because I love you,
But you love her...
She is the luckiest gal
In the world.

black broken heart

You Owe Me!

It started with a look,
Then a little grin,
Then we finally got to talking,
We went to a dance,
And didn't end up dancing,
You said you owed me so I agreed,
We got a bit shy,
Then didn't really talk,
So I got your number off your friend instead,
I text you,
you text me back,
I really like it when we chat,
I added you,
You added me,
We talked for hours and hours on end,
You said you were tipsy,
But I knew you were drunk,
You got into a fight with your dad,
You punched a wall,
You couldn't see,
But you still managed to talk to me,
I told you I liked you,
You asked how long for,
But that doesn't matter,
Its been a while,
That I've liked you for,
But you didn't know,
Neither did anyone else,
I kept it a secret for all this time,
But I've told you now
and I hope you don't tell a soul,
I LOVE YOU GAWJUS!

black broken heart

Yougen's

the days were better when we was all young,
there were no worries in our lives,
no crying,
no heartbreak,
no fights
and everyone was nice to each other
you would never hear your parents fighting
or see them at there worst.
you wouldn't see someone die,
unless you were unlucky
and then you still didn't fully understand.
you never cared if you were different or if you were the same.
and the colour black didnt exist.
why did we have to grow up?
why did things have to change?
those were the days...
the best of days...
if i had 1 wish i would be 6 again and stay 6 forever.
but as you grow up things change,
you stop listening to nikki webster
and start listening to my chemical romance
the only colour you wore was black
you would think you were ugly, to fat, to thin, to tall, to short
you see your parents fighting all the time
and wish that they would be happy again
death became an everyday thing,
and you fall in love, get your heart broken too.
things just get more complicated
the older you get..

so if i were you i wouldn't grow up to quickly...
stay as young as you can for as long as you can

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