Poetry Series

Isabella Marini - poems -

Publication Date: 2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

A Little Too Late.

Sometimes I wonder..... Sometimes I wish.....

You may never know; I may never show; my heart to you. So filled with hate, I guess you are....

A little too late.

Alone

I scream. You can't hear me, as If I wasn't here. Imagine I was never born. Never was I alone.

Forgotten. Alone. Unknown. Uncared for. Never before. Never again. Time passes by. I slowly die. No one knows. No one knows. No one cares. Nobody bids me goodbye. If only somebody had saved me. If somebody had just said 'hi'

Maybe I would have never cried.

Key To My Heart

I gave you the key to my heart. You snatched it up, and locked yourself inside. You broke my heart, I'm dying inside.

Love

I promise, To love you. For forever, and a day. You fill my heart, with so much love, there is no room for hate.

Slowly Falling

Falling, into a pit of despair. Crying, until I shed my last tear. Hateful, until the last bitch is killed. Dying, slowly on the inside. Hurt, mentally and pysically. Screaming, to god in the sky. Giving, the world your last goodbyes.

If only someone had just said hi.

Sometimes....

Sometimes I wish I was harmed. Sometimes I wish on a star. Sometimes life gets to me. Sometimes things get too hard. Sometimes I wish life was over. Sometimes I just need a hug. Sometimes I wish I could force a smile. Sometimes I wish I could be alone. Sometimes I feel unhappy Sometimes I don't understand Sometimes I lose myself. Sometimes I can be horrid.

Sometimes I just need your love.

Sometimes.....

Your End.

Talk about your life. Talk about your end. To me it sounds, like you just need a friend.

I'm here. I may be a stranger. I may not know half your problems, But i'm here.

What do you say, friend? Could you subside your end, for just a little while?

I'm here for you. I just want to make you smile.