

Poetry Series

Jazmin OK...
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jazmin OK...()

A Lost Star

We lost a star
That day you decided
I wasn't worth it
I guess there's
So many other girls out there
For you
To love

I lost a star
You
Your interests
Hopes
Passions
And all the fantasies
That lived in us
Our plans,
To be together
Me and you

We lost a star
I thought
But maybe it wasn't a star
Maybe our promises
Weren't promises
Maybe everything I believed you said
Was just a dream
I guess you were
Too good
To be true

We lost that star
I bet you've found
Another one
Or do you have
A whole galaxy?
I hope
I will find someone
That shines as bright as you did
If only he could

Never
Lose his shine.

We lost a star
And I just wanted
To tell you
I missed that star.

Jazmin OK...

A Ruin

The darkness woven with roselight,
Blinked at me across its bliss
Smiled a smile that glittered with tears
Killed I, the ruin, with a kiss

I saw you crumple like paper
Falling to the empty earth
Like the conceited night of rain
Had poisoned you with a curse

The promise spoke to me though you
Rang out sounds like a sleigh bell
But without a single echo
This is new to me as well.

In the darkness, became more light
Tears of rain began to cease
The smile came bright and cheerful
Our lonely notes formed a piece.

Jazmin OK...

Disguises

I disguise

A beat for a tear,

A plea for a fear

Locked up in my lonely world,

Singing my songs just for you

Pretending...

That you're near.

Playing

All the games to get

Respect to pay this debt

I see beauty everywhere

Just not right here with me

In this scarred body

Of hidden sweat.

Please, I pray

Repair our broken strings...

Mend our freedom-loving wings!

If I knew your every thought,

I would uncover every disguise

To turn them into

Real things.

Jazmin OK...

His Mystery

'Trust! ' they exclaim.
'Trust before anything
Trust before life...
Trust before love.'
I apologize
But I do not trust
I wait, I watch
I hide in the shadows
With them who have known me.

'Danger! ' I scream.
Like the beauty of an iceberg
A soul waiting to kill
With so much more
Beneath its surface.
Sirens sound in my ears
Each time an outsider appears
I cannot trust aliens.
I must veil my secrets.

'Hope! ' he calls.
'Hope to you and to me!
I am not a stranger
I am a friend'.
But he illuminates my wariness
'Forgive my doubt! ' I yell
For I cannot trust.
Danger reigns over hope
A king over a jewelled globe.

'Desire! ' your words shout
Like heart shaped arrows
Shot slightly to the left,
Missing my striped heart.
It's covered in icy snow,
Bleeding in someone else's arms.
'Let me go! ' I plea.
'I can't light two realms
With one spell'

'Let me be a stranger! ' I cry
'Let me be a mystery
Let me be His
And His only.'

Jazmin OK...

I Believe

I believe in ghosts
And in dreams
Dressed in hopeless possibilities
An idea is real.
Instinct
And gut feeling
How emotions control
Thoughts
And everything else that matters.

I believe in people
You and me
Him and her
Them that love
Even them that hate
Believe me,
I try
To see the beauty
In everyone.

I believe in creation
Nature
Everything that is innocent
Carefree
Beautiful
Like I wish I was
Hope
For every man
Women
Child
For no one can live
Without it.

I believe in change
Some changes
Good ones
Like the way you used to change my mood
With one word
But not those which

Bleed forever
Those memories.

I believe in music
Bringing the soul alive
Lyrics
Melody
The feeling of my fingers
Bringing life to the keys.
Faith, too, bringing me
Closer to God
Heaven
And you.

Jazmin OK...

I Mean More Than I Say

I mean more than I say
You know that?
You know that everything I say
Signifies something
And if you knew,
It would mean something
To you
Like it does to me

You meant more to me
Than I did
To you
And to me
I played hard to get
You played hard to forget
Love's a game
A game for you
Real for me.

I meant more than I said.
You meant less than you said.
I guess I'll never be
Over you
I'll guess we'll never be
Together again.
You made me happy
For a short while
Until you broke
Our bond

Was I not good enough?
For you
For me
Did I say something wrong?
Confusing?
Should I ask for forgiveness?
Love?

Or is it you that should be apologizing

For the silence
That I don't understand
The silence
That means so much more
Than you said to me.
But I mean more than I say
I always will.

Jazmin OK...

If I Were Blind

If I were blind
I would listen all day
And feel
And try to see the colours in what I hear.
The beauty in the music
The power of touch
I would sniff the air
For the smell of you
And spend my time
Outside
Breathing in the wind
And seeing the calls of the birds.

If I were deaf I would notice more
With full concentration on everything
Observant
Constant Vigilance
I would hear the view
Smell
And taste
Everything
I would hear the music
By seeing my fingers
Try and feel what it would sound like
In my head.

Jazmin OK...

Murderer

I know a murderer
Who walks free
Whose words are like daggers
Slashing our backs
Who cares not for our souls
Or feelings
But for rules
Rules and work
Anything that she can use
To her advantage.

I know a murderer
Who knows not the voice of freedom
Who cages her songbirds
Chains their beaks
Clips their wings
Who takes all life with her tone
And stabs with her snigger.

I know a murderer
Who doesn't understand
Anyone
Or anything that means something
Who sees children as fruit
Something to squeeze all the juice out
And then leave to rot
Hearts are of no use to her.

I know a murderer
Who walks free
For words wound more than weapons.
But no one can see them.

Jazmin OK...

My Rain

You used to make my rain look beautiful.

Sparkling droplets of love

That one message from you

I would think about all day

You shone in my heart

Every second

And in my dreams and fantasies

Of everything we could be□

No one knew about us

Not even now

They used to look at me like I was crazy

And I was.

Crazy in love.

You took me along with you

Further than I've been before.

I was overflowing with you

I couldn't help myself.

But then

The silence came

The butterflies took flight

The flowers faded

Our buildings crumbled

The sun hid behind

A dark cloud of absence

That rose into my heart

Everything lost its joy

That day.

Once you tried

To say hello

And I couldn't

I just couldn't say it

After all we've been through

Just hello?

But I whispered to myself

"You just can't risk another goodbye"

And then choked back

My tears.

You used to make my rain look beautiful.
Sparkling droplets of hope.

Jazmin OK...

Our World Is Bleeding

I see the world bleeding
The people crying,
The children dying
Howling
Weeping
'Life is a gift' they say
To some maybe.

Why do we close our eyes?
Turn our backs
Look the other way?
For the ones who we ignore
See a gaping wound
In their lives
They've no bandage
We've stolen the stock
To cover our eyes

We live our life
Not knowing
Never knowing
Forever forgetting
Those who could
Change the world
If we changed how they lived
They could fly
Someday

Can't you see?
To live like us
It's all they've
Ever wanted.

Jazmin OK...

Set My Soul On Fire!

Set my soul on fire!
Set my white wings free...
Fly me down a river
Let it be
Just you and me.

Shall we go on that journey?
We'll leave them all behind.
The voices of tomorrow,
The endless pit
Of mankind.

We will not belong here,
But we'll finish as one,
Rise up hand in hand
When all
Has been done.

Then could you introduce me?
To all your little brothers,
With hair like sunshine,
Bringing light
To one another.

Yours will be beautiful
I know, I can see!
Even from miles away
Your light ray
Strikes me.

Closer and closer still,
To find what lies within.
To burn my heart with love
Your stunning smile, ;))
Your flawless skin.

I look into the mirror
I am whole; I am true.
But can't I be more,

With a reflection
Like you?

So set my soul on fire!
Let us fly over creation!
It will be just you and I,
Until
The revelation...

Jazmin OK...

Strangers In The Night

Strangers in the night
Wet wandering in the sleet
Pain echoes in those who're lost
Silently out on the street.

And she ducks into a doorway
Watching the drips spill from above
Resembling tears of loneliness
Deep in a heart of love.

The noise of coloured voices
Oh! To be a part of their parade
Secrets sound beautiful
A shivering breeze sways.

But "Let me go! " she cries in song
"Take me from this world of gloom...
To the precious land of love
Where eternal pleasure blooms."

Her guitar speaks so tenderly
But the shadows just stroll past
The night too cold and lonely
The burning city too vast.

And the drums beats faster
Out of time to her tune
From a warm lit window
Our time comes too soon.

No one ever hears her
Rain splashes down in a stream
"The light will come" she weakly sings
Fooling her own dreams.

Hunger, the passion grows
Like a deadly weed inside
Groaning, pinched and bleeding
But empty. The world has lied.

And this shattered life
Is it us who is to blame?
We who stand in all our pride
While she's alone in all her pain.

A flame burns brightly
The spirit in a soul
The people watch as the yellow glow
Floats away, true and whole.

Lying in the doorway
Clutching her guitar
One sound note left hanging in the air
An incomplete scar.

One day I will see her
She who suffered every breath
While strangers just passed by
Left the beauty to it's death.

Jazmin OK...

The Rebel Writer

She's a rebel writer
Her feelings are tighter
A face slightly too stern
A flame inside her burns.
To battle for choice
She raises her voice,
Crying "Why should we bow
To such a cow?
Shouldn't we just expel
Her right to repel
All our requests?
Wouldn't that be best? "
Alas, alone in pursuit,
She has to battle the brute
For no one else is as bold
They're kept under control.

But she's a rebel writer
It's her words that burn brighter
Her words that build mountains
And rivers and fountains
But not yet some stairs
To climb over her cares.
Why does no one ever hear
The truth she makes so clear?
The evil no one's seen
All the power that it gleans
All the crimes that occur
Still, no one listens to her.

She's a rebel writer.
She'll keep going
She'll keep growing,
She'll make mistakes
And aches and breaks
Maybe she'll fail
End up in jail
As she wrestles for their rights
And cries through the nights

But nothing can stop this fighter
She's a rebel writer.

Jazmin OK...

There Is A Time

There is a time.
When it's quiet
When my mind traces back
In the dead of night.
Is that me? Was that me?
Why me?
Why the change? Why did everything have to change?
But despite the imperfection
I know
I couldn't have it anyway else.
Who knows what I would be without you?
Who knows what I would be if I hadn't lost you?
I would still not understand
The grief
The sorrow
Like everyone else who has not felt the pain
Of losing someone.

I would be weaker
For what doesn't kill you makes you stronger
Like my first heartbreak
When I felt unwanted
Forgotten
I gave all I had
I trusted you
I was wrong.
But I'm stronger now
Taller now
And I know it's better to have loved
Than to have never loved at all.

Maybe I'm always in that time
When my soul yearns for you
And everything I have lost
But still have.
Everything that's still there
If I look closely
If I search
If I reach up and feel the wind

And feel you above
Within.

Jazmin OK...

To Live Our Best Life

You've never seen
The poems I write
For I've hidden my dreams
So well out of sight
Maybe one day
When I am not here
You'll come across my diary
And my world will be clear
My feelings are past
Those moments are gone
But they will be cast
To them who go on
Learn from my mistakes
Never break a vow
For your love's sake
You must live here in now
For life is a lonely hole
Full of weary eyes
Hopelessly bonded souls
While a smile hides the cries
'I love you! ' I shout
But my mouth can't make a sound
I'm afraid to tell
Of the joy i have found
But your eyes give me desire
Your smile; a laugh
Making me feel higher.
But for now: i am half.

Jazmin OK...