

Poetry Series

Jeanie Travell
- poems -

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Jeanie Travell(19/08/91)

ok, born..15 years ago,3 sisters,2 brothers, used to be blonde, now raven. am still blonde in brain... :) moo

(**_-*eyes*-_**)

Its funny how you can see everything through someones eyes
how much they hurt
how much each moment is slowly killing them

its funny how eyes show when someone is dying inside
before the breath their last breath
you'll know, its all in the eyes

Whos are these eyes im looking into?
Im looking at a mirror, they are mine

Jeanie Travell

(_-*when Will I Feel*-_)

If the only way i feel, lies in pain, what is life worth?
If the only way i feel, lies within useless 'love', what am i worth?
If, in my life, i feel numb, what can i do to get through the days?
When will i feel, when will i be loved?
How can i trust, when so many turn out to hate, and disown me?
When will i feel, when will i be loved?
How can i love myself when everyone else won't?
They may say they do, but the words are empty, so is my heart.
If the only way i feel, lies in pain, will the ultimate answer be death?

Jeanie Travell

(_-*your Love*-_-)

Your love is useless
Your love is fake
How can you love me
with the mess that i make
of life, love, everyone around me,
it all brakes down, and in the end
how can i live without a friend
It hurts me to see, my family drift away,
The remaining piece gone, he will never return
crushed down, burned, stuffed into an ern.
it will never be the same, i will never be loved
how can i live with myself, the failure ive become
especially when i see that failure, reflected in your eyes,
a life destroyed, loveless. all LIES

Jeanie Travell